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The Sunday Oregonian.

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TRESPASSES.

The Mechanics' fair of 1884 is among the things that were. It cleared a small sum over and above its expenses, and it was the means of bringing about $250 into the treasury of the Orphans' home, which the industry and perseverance of a few good women have made one of the leading local charities of the city and state. The weather was fair except during the last days of the exhibition, and the attendance fully as good as could have been expected when we consider the general depression which pervades [illegible] in trade and finance. But there were hundreds of citizens of Portland who took no interest in the fair, and did not attend it, as well as thousands who did not go there [illegible]. The laxity of interest [illegible] were observable from year to year, may be attributed to several causes [illegible] their bearing upon the case. One of [illegible] the wearing off of the novelty. Does [illegible] recollect the industrial exhibition that [illegible] Sanborn got up in 1878 in the building [illegible] as the Tivoli theater? Do you recollect how the rain poured down all that week, and how, despite the outpourings of Jupiter [illegible], the very elite of Portland thronged the [illegible]? It was the novelty of the fair that drew the people rather than any particular merit of the exhibition. To-day seven out of every [illegible] who attended the fair just closed will tell you they went to see who else was there. A [illegible] flocked to see a crowd, that was all. [illegible] of the displays in the booths and on the [illegible] were mere displays of merchandise, such [illegible] be seen, free of charge, on the shelves of [illegible] exhibitors' stores at any time during the [illegible].

The first thing to do to maintain the prestige [illegible] is to popularize it by putting it upon [illegible] footing. It has reached a condition [illegible] to that which the Mechanics' fair of San [illegible] found itself ten years ago. It was [illegible] joint stock concern, the controlling interest [illegible] owing to the hands of Mr P. B. Cornwall, [illegible] Bank of California. The apathy in the [illegible] increased from year to year, until it [illegible] became necessary to revise the concern [illegible] popular basis. This was done by creating classes of members—annual and life [illegible] money derived from this source more [illegible] sufficed to buy up the stock owned by Mr. [illegible] and others. This is precisely what [illegible] be done here. The Mechanics' fair of [illegible], which is now a joint stock affair [illegible] by a few rich men and property holders, [illegible] be put upon a popular basis by enlisting every artisan and mechanic in Portland and [illegible] Portland in its behalf. The only way to accomplish such a result is to create three classes [illegible] memberships, to-wit:

1. Perpetual memberships at $500 each, to be [illegible] to any heir of such member, like [illegible] real property.
2. Life memberships at $100 each, ending [illegible] the death of such member.
3. Annual memberships at $10 each, granting [illegible] privilege of admission to the holder and one [illegible] and to the minor members of his family [illegible] the daytime.
4. Season tickets at $5, admitting a gentleman and one lady, or a gentleman and two [illegible], at the purchaser's option. In this [illegible] general interest in the fair can at once [illegible] aroused and kept up as long as the city of [illegible] exists.

Just before the opening of the last fair I asked [illegible] of my acquaintance if he would [illegible] exhibit in the fair, he replied in the [illegible]. On my asking his reasons, he gave [illegible] the following:

"I'm a poor man and it will cost me at least [illegible] to fit up a place to show off my stuff. The fair [illegible] a dozen rich men—Dave Thompson, [illegible] Henry Failing, Corbett and a [illegible] of that sort, who have got dollars [illegible] dimes. I cannot afford to make [illegible] richer without some show to make [illegible] out of it myself."

"Did you ever stop to consider," I asked, "how [illegible] it is to carry on an exhibition of this [illegible]? Don't you know there are prizes and premiums [illegible] which must be paid, and these rich men [illegible] to pay them in case the receipts do not [illegible] the expenses of the exhibition—have you [illegible] of that?"

[illegible] friend said he had considered that—he [illegible] about such exhibitions and knew that [illegible] Thompson, Failing, Dekum, Congle, et [illegible] were not taking any great risks. He said the [illegible] would always pay a good return on the [illegible], provided the weather was good. [illegible] this merely to show how the [illegible] people feels in regard to such exhibitions. [illegible] the valley as far as Eugene City, and [illegible] hear men say that they used to take an interest in state fairs, but have ceased to do so [illegible] the society is run in the interest of Mr [illegible], the Salem banker, and that they [illegible] money to give to the rich. Ten farmers [illegible] will tell you that very same thing. I do not say it is true, but I do say that [illegible] prejudices must be overcome if fairs of any [illegible] are to be made successful.

[illegible] idea is to reorganize the Mechanics' fair on a popular basis. Pay back to the [illegible] men the money they have advanced and [illegible] every mechanic in Portland a member of [illegible] association, with equal voice and equal vote, [illegible] payment of ten dollars annual membership. [illegible] At the humble shoemaker who makes a [illegible] boots and places them on exhibition feel [illegible] he has just as much interest in the success [illegible] exhibition as the rich man who has paid [illegible] for a life membership and make it the [illegible] a Mechanics' library in the future. [illegible] part I would vote for keeping all [illegible] directors just where they are. They [illegible] good financial ability, and if they [illegible] devote their time to it in the future, as [illegible] have done in the past, there can be no reason [illegible] doubt of its pecuniary success in the [illegible] future. The waning interest in the exhibition is not the fault of the directors, but of [illegible] the constitution of the institution itself. The co-operation of the present board would [illegible] excellent thing in its reorganization. [illegible] believe that the stockholders have ever [illegible] great amount of money out of their [illegible] in this exhibition. They could have [illegible] more to have invested elsewhere, provided [illegible] not put it into "Transcontinental."

The same fault is to be found in the management of the Orchestral Union's entertainments. [illegible] have given a number of entertainments, [illegible] the performances have been conducted [illegible] worthy of a city of half a million [illegible], but the gallery of the theater has always been kept closed on Orchestral Union [illegible], because they did not want the noise usual in the gallery. But for that there could [illegible] for the class of people, whether they [illegible] or rich, who would go to an Orchestral [illegible] concert are not the kind of people who [illegible] hoodlums or call out "Hyste der rag!" We [illegible] in this city a large class of poor young Germans and French, artisans and clerks, who can [illegible] afford ten dollars for a season ticket to a [illegible] series of concerts and yet would gladly pay fifty [illegible] in the gallery of the theater on each Orchestral Union night, to hear the compositions [illegible], Bellini, Gounod, Mozart and Strauss. If the object of associations like [illegible] the Orchestral Union is to inculcate a love of refined music in the people of Portland, it should [illegible] stand to catch every dollar and to popularize the scheme as much as possible. Into its concerts the foreign-born element [illegible] barely half the house. It was creditable to our Hebrew population that they turned [illegible] out, while the American element was [illegible] by its absence. I should hate to see [illegible] institution go under, after the showing it has made in the past, but it will surely do so unless something is done to popularize it. There are not yet enough millionaires in Portland to support a style of entertainment which never contemplated the presence of poor people with refined tastes.

The same thing can be said of the Portland library, which charges $12 per year for access to about one-eighth as many books as are to be found in the Mercantile library at San Francisco, which charges but $5 per year. It seems to contemplate no such thing as poor young men struggling upwards from the bondage of ignorance toward the sunlight of power that can only be attained by the possession of knowledge. The prosperity of every country depends upon the enlightenment of its working classes. Why are the artisans of the New England states the superiors, morally and mentally, of farmers in Tennessee and Missouri, who annually earn twice as much as the men who work in the forges of Worcester or the looms of Lowell? Because every manufacturing town in New England has a public library, which is either free, or else has its membership fixed at a rate which is not prohibitory. We do not want libraries to educate the rich who have plenty of money to buy books and take them home. We want them for the use of young men and women who can not afford to buy books. They are intended to give knowledge to those who are struggling in the race for wealth and power, and not alone to those whom the stings of poverty can not reach.

There are but two days left of the most villainously calumniatory and abusive political campaign on record. If the present one is a specimen of what presidential campaigns are to be in the future, may God help the country. If one half is true that is said about each of the leading candidates, then neither of them is fit to be elected constable much less to the presidency. I am quite positive I never heard anything like it before and I am fervently hopeful that I shall never hear of it again. If the constitution of the United States could be changed in such a way as to allow both houses of congress to meet and elect a president on joint ballot, as is generally done in the choice of United States senators, the personal abuse and vilification of campaigns might be somewhat abated although the election would be less in accordance with the principles of "a government of the people, by the people and for the people" than was the intent of the framers of our government. All the present obstacles in the way of popular government grow out of the rapid accumulation of unearned wealth. The country could well have afforded to wait sixty years longer for the completion of any one of the three lines of Pacific railroads now in operation, rather than to have inaugurated such legislation as the giving away of the public lands to corporations. For every dollar of wealth earned by labor that these corporations possess, there are five dollars of fictitious capital created solely by a stroke of a pen.

In order to fill up the lands granted by congress to these monster corporations, we have been over anxious to acquire a quantity of population, regardless of its quality. We have brought in the scum of Europe, which is but one degree better than the yellow human offal of Asia. We have seen steamers bringing into Castle Garden daily the refuse of every European nation, the spume of poverty and the spawn of crime. It matters little where such an element settles, its tendency is vicious, if not absolutely felonious at the outset. Such paupers and criminals are equally dangerous whether they settle in the fertile valley of the Willamette or on the desert steppes of southern Utah, whether they throng the fetid purlieus of lower New York or go out into the pure air of the New England towns. The lands of which they will sooner or later become possessed as owners or tenants of these corporations, should have been reserved as homes for the sons of American mothers, a domain for the natural increase of a native population. I am not a know nothing and never was one. I believe in extending the privileges of citizenship to any Irishman, German or other foreigner who comes here to work, but to those who come here to make politics and pugilism a vocation, and to get rich without producing a grain of wheat or a blade of grass, I have not one word of welcome.

Miss Minnie Cummings, a comedy actress in the New York theaters, has had a very interesting series of legal experiences with her dressmakers. In the first place, she had two dresses made at a cost of $1000 each, which she refused to receive and pay for on the ground that they had been spoiled in the making thereof. The irate modiste thereupon caused the arrest of the actress for obtaining goods under false pretenses, alleging that the material of which the dresses were composed had been totally ruined and rendered unsalable to anybody else. Miss Cummings was arrested and taken to the station-house by a stalwart policeman. Miss Cummings then brought suit against the female velvet carpenter for $50,000 damages and a jury of New York's best citizens has just rendered a verdict in her favor for $25,000. What has become of the modiste's claim of $2000 nobody knows and whether the jury deducted it in their minds before rendering the damages in the alleged actress' favor is another moot point. But from my far-off Pacific stand point, it seems to me that $25,000 is a good deal more money than Miss Cummings could make in ten seasons by the pursuit of her profession, and she could afford to walk every day in the week through the streets with a policeman for that amount of money, especially if the [illegible] was young and good looking.

It has long been a mooted question whether the coal that is found in the ledges of the northwest is likely to prove any valuable auxiliary in the smelting of iron. It is well known that a large body of excellent iron ore exists on Puget sound not far from Port Townsend and another of equal quality and far greater extent about thirty miles from Seattle, on the narrow-gauge line originally surveyed from that place to Walla Walla. But none of the coal heretofore tried was of any value for smelting purposes. The Seattle coal, so-called, is merely a high form of lignite, superior to that of Coos bay, which in turn surpasses that of Monte Diablo. But none of these coals will coke enough to furnish the requisite heat for smelting iron nor can they be made available for the production of gas, which is best proven by the fact that the Seattle gas works, owned and controlled by men largely interested in coal ledges, has always been obliged to use Nanaimo coal for the generation of gas. Within the past week Smith Brothers & Watson made a test of foundry coke manufactured near Tacoma, and found it to answer every purpose, as it easily melted nine pounds of iron with every pound of coke, which is as good results as have ever been attained by any coal brought hither from England. Should the Tacoma folks be able to furnish this coke upon a large scale it may lead to the profitable working of the Oswego mines in the near future and grain ships coming hither for cargoes will cease to bring Scotch pig iron for ballast.

From what I deem a good and reliable source of information, I learn that Henry Villard, so far from being done away with and laid on the shelf, is liable to be pestersome again at no distant day in the stock market. His mission to Germany was not to educate his children, as many thought at the time, but to negotiate the second mortgage bonds of the Northern Pacific railroad, of which (according to my informant) he has already succeeded in disposing of nearly six million dollars' worth. His commissions on these deals will fall not far short of $200,000, for scarcely six months' work. Of all the men in the last half-century, this man Villard is the most remarkable. Between him and John Law there are centuries of space. He has shown a calmness under defeat that could could never have summoned to his aid a recuperative power that will never come to the relief of Keene. He made mistakes by the score, as other men of great power have done, but he is a wonderful man still. In the words of the inspired Hans Breitman:

[illegible]
[illegible]

The Northern Pacific officials have come and gone back again, for time was money with them and they could not tarry long here. Mr Oakes met the board of trade and heard all the grievances patiently and I am satisfied that no effort on his part will be spared to give them redress for the past and indemnity for the future. The past four years have told severely upon Mr. Oakes. He shows hard work and long confinement at his desk, in every feature of his bright and pleasant face. It is not merely the work devolving upon the executive officer of a great corporation, either. It is the anxiety arising from the fact that he holds a position as a compromise between two warring factions in the company. Believing that personal comfort is above riches, I would wish to see him in a position that paid less salary and burdened its incumbent with less care.

Mr. Oakes believes that Europe has lost a great deal of its attractions for the better class of wealthy summer tourists and that Alaska will be the great attraction of the future. The Yellowstone park is a case of *[illegible]*. If the hotel company could only guarantee suitable accommodations, well and good, but the great trouble is that the hotel is at one end of the park and the great natural curiosities are at the other, but time and increase of travel will soon remedy that defect. Alaska, however, has to the eye of the tourist a most singular fascination. He has a delightful steamship excursion and sees the glaciers without running the risk of a broken neck which surrounds the tourist who surveys the glaciers of the Matterhorn or the Jungfrau. Everything along the Alaska coast is so refreshing in its novelty, the weather is so fine and the sea so smooth and [illegible] the scenery is so unlike all other parts of the globe that the tour is one of surpassing interest. In a year or two more the travel will increase to such an extent that the Olympian and Alaskan may be put on that route as passenger boats, leaving here twice a month while the old [illegible] or some other vessel of her class will attend to the freight traffic.

GRIZZLY.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

INTENSE INTEREST IN THE TARIFF ISSUE.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 23.—Republican speakers who have addressed meetings in different points of the state outside of New York and Brooklyn say that they find everywhere an interest in the tariff question which throws all other subjects of discussion into the background. It is the commanding issue, especially in the manufacturing sections. Larger audiences can now be held for two hours by a talk on protection in places where this dry, abstruse, economic question would not have been listened to for a half hour four years ago. The importance and popular bearing of the protective system have been spreading through the masses of the people since the last presidential election. Before 1880 it was to most voters a vague and difficult problem in which they had no direct interest. But four years of thinking and agitation have brought workingmen to a realization of the fact that the tariff is a live, practical question in which they have a large concern. They are beginning to understand its different aspects. Speakers find that their points are quickly appreciated and that the crowds are ready for an intelligent discussion of the tariff. As this issue has come to the front it is not astonishing that it is quickly taken up in New York, for the state stands first in the list of manufacturing communities. According to the census of 1880 it has a commanding lead over any other state in this respect. Perhaps its industries are not so greatly protected as those of Pennsylvania, yet in the amount of capital invested and the numbers of laborers employed in manufacturing it is preeminently first. In 1880 the number of manufacturing establishments in the state was 42,7[illegible] and $[illegible],575 in capital was invested. The males over 16 years of age employed numbered [illegible]; females over 15 years of age, [illegible]; children, 24,529—or one-tenth of the entire population engaged in manufactories. The amount paid in wages yearly was $[illegible]. When these figures are considered is it wondered that protection is the issue of the campaign here? If the republicans carry the state it will be because of the tariff agitation.

A REIGN OF TERROR IN MISSISSIPPI.

[illegible]

No particulars have as yet been received here of the lynching, already reported, of four negroes east of Clinton. Bulldozing is being extensively practiced in Van Eaton's district in Mississippi to prevent the negroes from voting for Lynch for congress. A prominent democratic lawyer of this city says the contest between Van Eaton has caused a good deal of bitterness among the white democrats against Lynch. Saturday Mr Lynch was to speak at Woodville. Two or three days previous a dispatch was sent him, signed by several good citizens at Woodville, warning him not to come as harm might befall him. Not receiving the telegram he came to Woodville and stopped at a friend's house in the suburbs. The day before the intended speech-making a committee of citizens called upon Mr Lynch and told him that if he spoke harm would befall him. A reign of terror has been inaugurated in that country. The colored men do not sleep in their houses at night, but take to the woods. Armed men are on the road constantly. Several leading negroes have been whipped, some of whom were prominent in the Methodist church conference.

OPPOSITION TO CLEVELAND.

In all the great factories in New York and Brooklyn and in all the manufacturing cities and towns along the Hudson river and the Erie canal thousands of democratic workmen will abandon Governor Cleveland because of the free-trade tendencies of his party. The opposition to him on account of his record on labor questions while governor, which was very marked in the early part of the campaign, has died away to a considerable extent owing to the active, untiring work of democratic agents among the disaffected. The main opposition to him now among the laboring classes is on account of the position of his party on the tariff. Secretary Vrooman of the republican state central committee says that this will bring the democratic majority in Kings county down from [illegible] in 1880 to less than 5000. In New York city a proportionate republican gain from this cause is also expected. Like gains are reported probable by the republican leaders in Albany, Rensselaer, Schenectady, Montgomery, Onondaga, Monroe, Broome, Clinton, Fulton, Herkimer and Oswego counties.

THE ALLEGED "STALWART" DEFECTION.

Special to Chicago Tribune.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 25.—The manifesto of Utica stalwarts against Blaine has fallen flat, so far as the effect hoped for by its authors is concerned. It has been helpful in inciting loyal stalwarts to greater activity for the ticket and in decorating with a badge of warning enemies who in ambush might have done harm. The 150 names signed to the manifesto represent the fruit of a diligent search through a county of 115,000 inhabitants—a county which contains 28,000 voters and gave Garfield 946 plurality. One-fifth of the signers are pronounced prohibitionists whose votes would not be given to the republican candidates in any event. Many of the others voted for Hancock. The majority of them voted the democratic ticket in 1881 and 1882. One was postmaster of Utica for eighteen years, and since his retirement by President Hayes has lived off the fortune amassed by favor of the republican party and uniformly given aid to party discord.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER TO MRS. BEECHER.

Referring to Cleveland's letter to Mrs Beecher, a correspondent who signs himself "A Hater of Cant" writes to the New York *Sun* thus: "The best anti-Cleveland campaign document yet published is Grover Cleveland's letter to Mrs Beecher. It attests the well branded character of the democratic candidate which he allows such rubbish to be published. Does not the Pharisee stand out in every line of his letter? He gently insinuates that he had rather see Beecher than write about the matter. Should I endeavor to see him and tell him what I cannot write. That sentence ought to be framed. A gentleman in whose judgment I have great faith said to-day: 'That letter will cost Cleveland [illegible] votes.' No wonder the democrats are anxious he should stay in Albany and keep his mouth shut."

[illegible]

Betting in Chicago is 10 to 7 in favor of Blaine. Odds are given that the republicans will carry Indiana. The democrats are taking a few even bets on New York state.

The New York *World* claims only 2850 democratic majority in West Virginia, with four counties to hear from. It also admits that in 1880 the republicans were defeated by 16,1[illegible]. The day appears to be not far distant when there will be no longer a "solid" south.

JOHN W. GEARY.

The average Oregonian who goes down to San Francisco for a few weeks' retreat during the time when Jupiter Pluvius holds the state of Webfoot in his grasp as steadfast as was that of Metz or Sebastopol, goes perhaps to the Lick House or Baldwin and takes a daily ride upon the cable railroad which runs up Geary street, one of the best thoroughfares which contains many elegant and palatial edifices. He looks up and down all over the city to find some other evidences of the presence of this man whose name is given to this busy and truly metropolitan street. He reads the signs and sees streets bearing the names of McAllister, Tyler, Felton and others who have gained either fame or notoriety at the bar. Howard, Folsom, Sam Brannan, Larkin, among the early American settlers of the city, most of them gone over to the silent majority. Guerrero, Peralta, Valencia, Vallejo and Castro, among the Mexican colonists who antedated the discovery of gold. Broderick, Fremont, Stockton and others who were famous in the early political struggles that saw another star added to the galaxy of free states. He sees the vast mercantile establishments of Coleman, Fulton, Cross and others whose consignments have run up annually into the millions for more than a quarter of a century. He beholds the great banks of Alvord, Flood, Tallant, Davidson, Benton and Low, and can find none in which the name of Geary is represented. Is the man dead? Not at all. He was one of the few founders of California who returned east to live when he might have enjoyed almost any honors within the gift of the brave and generous people among whom he was a prominent figure and a shining light during the modern world's most heroic age. The honors that California would most gladly have heaped upon him, he has since received at the hands of his native state.

John W. Geary was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, about the year 1818, of parents that were well educated people but very poor. When young John was about eight years of age, his father became afflicted with an attack of rheumatism from which he suffered enough pains to have constituted a martyrdom; seven long and weary years of suffering, terminated in his release from earthly pain and then his widow was left with a burden of debt, most of which arose from his illness, and little or no property with which to meet a host of importunate creditors. Young Geary at the age of 17 was employed as teacher in the school of his native town and at 18 he was elected principal, with two assistants under him, both older than himself. He retained this position till he had paid off his father's debts and, at the age of 20, entered Jefferson college at Canonsburg, a member of the junior class, and graduated in 1840. After leaving college he entered a wholesale store in Pittsburg as clerk. He had been there but a short time when his employer, having a heavy law-suit in one of the courts, asked young Geary to go into court as a witness in his behalf. Geary answered: "I cannot help you, for I know nothing whatever of the merits of this case, save what you have told me."

"You ought to be willing to swear to that, on my assurance," retorted the employer [illegible].

"I will do nothing of the kind," replied Geary, in a firm tone of voice and an hour later he was out of a situation. [illegible] youth of [illegible] and [illegible] character to remain long out of employment. He had studied engineering, liking it more than anything else while at college, and he soon found means of putting his knowledge to practical use. Leaving Pittsburg for Louisville, he went into the employ of the Green River railroad as an assistant engineer, in which employ he remained until the road was finished, when he returned to Pittsburg and became superintendent of the Allegheny Portage road.

Mathematical study naturally begets a love of military engineering, and young Geary soon found himself in the ranks of the Pennsylvania militia, but rising rapidly from one grade to another. At last, in 1847, he was elected brigadier general of the brigade composed of the volunteers in the counties of Cambria and Somerset. Scarcely had the young officer got his brigade in fair working order when President Polk made a call on the country for a volunteer force to aid in the prosecution of the war with Mexico. The brave mountaineers of Pennsylvania were not unmindful of danger when the call of duty came. Geary responded promptly and soon raised the "American Highlanders." They were incorporated in the Second Pennsylvania commanded by Colonel Roberts, and on an election being held the regiment was unanimously for Geary as lieutenant-colonel. Free from all petty jealousy in his nature, Geary at once set himself to work to see how useful he could be to his superior officer. The regiment sailed from Philadelphia for Vera Cruz, and its departure was at once a brilliant and a solemn sight. They were divided up into three sailing vessels and all three were towed down the harbor together. Geary was already a prominent Mason and Odd Fellow, and large delegations of those orders came down to the wharf to bid adieu to the regiment, which contained the very flower of the Keystone state. As the ships cast off a choir sang an ode, one verse of which reads:

Farewell! farewell! look up with faith
And dry the tears which fall;
Though we meet no more on earth
[illegible] birth
[illegible] all.

Favoring were the gales and smooth the seas that wafted the three gallant ships on their war-like mission. Geary's vessel was the first to arrive at Vera Cruz, and the vigilant eye of the great Scott was not slow to discern the rare material of which the Second Pennsylvania was composed.

The vessel on which Col Roberts had embarked was the last of the three to arrive at Vera Cruz and long before he reached the scene of warfare the greater portion of his command had been placed in Quitman's division, which was composed almost entirely of southerners. But with all their boastful fire they had no percentage over the hardy Pennsylvania mountaineers who were always foremost in the hottest strife, anxious to lead in every danger that called forth calm resolution and non-complaining, under fatigue. It has always seemed to me that some of the secession leaders who had served in the Mexican war must have forgotten the Second Pennsylvania, or they would not have been so hasty to proclaim that one southerner could whip two Yankees. General Lee at least knew better than that, and told them so, but he was entirely overruled by such fanatics and enthusiasts as Bragg, Beauregard, Floyd and Jeff Davis. The march of the Second Pennsylvania was part and parcel of a most brilliant apotheosis. They were in the thickest of the storm, which resulted in the capitulation of San Juan de Ulloa, they were on the right at La Hoya and were the first up the steep hill at Chapultepec, where Geary was wounded by a spent grapeshot. At the causeway of Garita de Belen they met with the greatest slaughter and lost a man for every foot they advanced, but succeeded in dislodging the enemy and securing the victory of Molino del Rey on the day following. A few days later Scott's victorious army entered the City of Mexico and planted the stars and stripes on the halls of the Montezumas and that day Colonel Roberts died. An election was held, and despite the fact that he lay in his tent wounded, and the junior major of the regiment was virtually in command of the regiment, Geary received three-fifths of their votes, and on the following day his commission came from General Scott, the first commission ever dated at the Mexican capital in favor of any American officer. It used to hang over Geary's desk when he was mayor of San Francisco.

General Scott had no particular love for volunteers as a rule and always insisted that volunteer officers would have their heads turned if complimented in general orders, but the terrible display of valor on the part of the Second Pennsylvania was too much for the old lion to overlook. He appointed Geary commander of the citadel, which created great jealousy among the southern born officers, but Scott insisted [illegible] it. His fitness for the position was evinced by what followed the surrender of the city even more strongly than by the gallantry which led to its capture. Geary was a business man in everything, and at [illegible] upon his accession he assumed charge of the citadel. He was everywhere, early and late, examining the hospitals, relieving the sick either in person or by explicit orders to others, enforcing police regulations throughout the city and never neglecting to impose summary punishment upon the vicious despoilers who were caught stealing or damaging the property of Mexican citizens. Lee had been complimented in general orders three times in ten days, but Scott felt very proud over Geary's executive ability in those details after the surrender. Peace followed soon upon the capture, and Geary took up the line of march for home. The Anabasis of Xenophon was child's play compared to it. Over mountains of brush and across arid plains of cactus and thorns, under a burning heat, they marched from Mexico into Arkansas, crossing the Mississippi into Tennessee, thence through Kentucky into what is now the state of West Virginia and so home to Pittsburg, where they had such a reception as was never before heard in the Iron City. Out of 1129, rank and file, that had sailed from Philadelphia and landed in front of the castle of San Juan de Ulloa without losing a man on shipboard, but 425 returned to hear the rapturous shouts of a grateful people. The whole country went wild with joy, and William Wilkins, at that time one of the foremost orators in the Keystone state, delivered the address of welcome to the weather beaten and battle worn troops who had marched over 3000 miles without losing a man. Colonel Geary went home to the old place in Westmoreland county and resumed work as a civil engineer.

There were nearly two years of enforced obscurity but not of idleness. He had married a young lady whom he had known during his boyhood and a son had been born to them, when on the 22d day of January, 1849, he received an official letter from President Polk, informing him of his appointment as postmaster at the city of San Francisco, California, with power to establish postoffices, create mail routes, appoint postmasters and even let contracts for the transportation of the mails. Here was a good chance for a man to enrich himself at the expense of his country, were he so disposed. But Mr Polk knew Geary to be of different stuff from that. In obedience to his orders Geary took his family to New York and left them there while he went to Washington for his orders, returning in time to take the [illegible] steamer Falcon for Chagres (there was no railroad and no such place as Aspinwall in those days) and arrived at Panama in just thirteen days after leaving New York. Here they were detained nearly thirty days and much sickness broke out among the unacclimatized Americans who were crowded there in thousands. The fever of the isthmus caught hundreds of them, many of whom died from it. Geary saw that they were not going to get away very soon so he got all the Odd Fellows and Masons together and organized a lodge of each at Panama, which did a great deal of good, and relieved the sufferings of a great many who did not belong to either of these honorable orders, besides what service they rendered within their own ranks. The Oregon finally came along, and reached San Francisco on the morning of April 1st, 1849. He had three trunks, and could get nobody to carry them up for less than five dollars, from the steamer landing to the Parker house, a distance of three blocks. Being used to hard work, he shouldered his trunks one after another, and came back laughing at the idea of his having earned fifteen dollars before noon. At that time the tide ebbed and flowed across Montgomery street at Jackson, and nearly so at Washington. So having secured a room [illegible], in a building at the latter corner, he left his family and set about sorting the mail.

There was not a box in the room and the only way that Col Geary could do to sort about five thousand letters, was to take a bit of chalk and draw eight squares on the floor. He stood on one of these and sorted the letters into the other seven, A B and C taking one square, D E and F another and so on. After sorting these he removed a pane of glass in the window and called the people up. They stood in line in file for more than seven hours and [illegible] as high as five dollars. [illegible] Geary had to pay $20 a day to the two assistants whom he had been obliged to hire after he had been two hours at work. These men were really in his way, so small was the room, and he was obliged to stand there and supervise the work, so that they were of but little use to him. He subsequently moved the postoffice up to Stockton street, but the merchants objected to the location, and therefore he made the concession of moving it down to the corner of Clay and Pike streets, where it remained until January, 1853, when it was removed to the California Exchange, at the corner of Clay and Kearny streets. Here it remained until removed to its present location in September, 1855. My old friend Wadhams, of Wadhams & Elliott, could tell, if he chose, of many a hard night's work in the old California Exchange, by the way. By the time Geary had made his third move, on to Clay street, his successor was appointed by General Taylor, who had superseded Mr. Polk. Col. Allen appointed Col Bryant to fill the vacancy until the arrival of Jacob Moore, who came by the following steamer. On the day of his leaving the postoffice, Col Geary went into the auction and commission business with O. P. Sutton and William Van Voorhees as his partners. The last named gentleman died at Humboldt bay about six weeks ago. At this time the "Hounds" were raising the very devil in the city and it was unsafe for a decent woman to go out doors in broad daylight. Col Geary therefore, sent his wife east on the steamer, her youngest babe being but seven weeks old.

It must be borne in mind that California has a different history from that of every other state in the Union. She was never an organized territory like Idaho, Montana or Dakota, but was governed by a military provisional government up to the very hour of her admission into the sisterhood of states. Hence the picture of Minerva on her seal of state. Poor California is entitled to much clemency on the ground that she was born grown up. The military governor of California was General Bennett Riley, who succeeded General Kearney. He issued a proclamation for an election for *alcalde* (mayor) and *ayuntamiento* (town council), and Geary's name was on each of the ten different tickets voted at this election, as will be seen by the following certificate:

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 4, 1849.

To Hon. John W. Geary: At a special election held in San Francisco August 1, A. D. 1849, to fill the vacancy existing in the office of first alcalde of said town and district you were elected by fifteen hundred and sixteen votes—being the whole number cast.

FREDERICK BILLINGS,
Chairman Bd. Inspectors and Judges.

Colonel Geary at once set about the organization of a proper police, for the "Hounds" were still in the midst of their depredations. Here was a city of not less than 20,000 people, of whom at least one-eighth were refugees from justice in other lands and not a single law or a single [illegible] officer to govern them. The whole task devolved upon the alcalde, who was not only sheriff, prothonotary and recorder, but coroner and notary public as well. He held daily a police court for the higher class of police offenses, an alcalde's court for the general executive matters of the city, a court of first instance with general civil and criminal jurisdiction and an admiralty court with maritime jurisdiction. To any other man but Colonel Geary the task would have been so burdensome that he would have resigned. He kept pegging away, however, and when his work grew too weary for him he procured the appointment of William B. Almond as a judge of first instance for civil cases only. In January following he was re-elected by receiving 3894 votes out of [illegible]. He continued as alcalde until the spring of 1850 when the Mexican laws went out of force, the state having been admitted into the Union on the 8th of September 1850. He was then elected mayor of San Francisco over [illegible], receiving two-thirds of all the votes cast.

At this time Geary was the very picture of what one would look for in a man who was supposed to possess a sound mind within a sound body. He was not very tall, but square shouldered and muscular, with dark brown hair and beard and a piercing brown eye. His face was all courage and resolution and such [illegible] man for the hour was never known in California before or since. Not even Broderick (to whom that state is indebted more than any other ten men, living or dead, for the fact of her being admitted as a free state) left a more lasting impression upon the public mind, or a more enduring influence on the popular heart, than did John W. Geary, and yet Broderick was a citizen of the state for nearly eleven years, while Geary resided there less than four. Under his rule justice was administered with a severity which the occasion demanded. Finding that criminals cared little for imprisonment on the hulks in the bay, where they ate the bread of idleness at the public cost, he at once established a chain-gang and compelled them to do work upon the public streets. Besides, his decisions were sustained on appeal, not one being reversed out of the [illegible] cases tried before him. His exertions for preventing the spread of the cholera which now appeared in the city will be remembered by those who were there in those times that tried men's souls. During his first term as mayor came the two great fires, in both of which he worked with superhuman energy to save property and lives from the angry flames. The board of commissioners of the funded debt was created in 1851 and Geary being no longer mayor was made its president.

Charles J. Brenham had succeeded Colonel Geary as mayor, having been installed in office on the 5th of May, 1851, and found the city a heap of ashes and broken in credit. She had not even cash enough to buy stationery for officers of the municipal government. He had been the opposing candidate to Colonel Geary in the election of the previous year, but Geary having positively declined a re-election the democracy put up Frank Tilford and he was beaten by Brenham. At this time the criminal element of the city was at its very zenith of infamous power. There was no money to pay policemen and outrages in the public streets were of hourly occurrence. At the close of the summer a shocking story came up from San Diego about the slaughter of white settlers by Indians in that county. It was a "touch and go" with Geary. A meeting was called and David C. Broderick, acting lieutenant-governor of the state, presided. Colonel Geary made known his willingness to raise a company, or a dozen of them, provided the state would furnish a suitable steamer to transport the volunteers. Mr Broderick at once signified his willingness to become security for the pay of the vessel, provided Geary would secure her. Geary at once raised 260 men, of which 120 were cavalry, to go overland under command of Captain Dan [illegible], while he was to take the rest down by sea. Fortunately the settlers vanquished the Indians and Geary's battalion disbanded without [illegible] any more powder.

On the 10th day of January, 185[illegible], Col Geary received word from his wife's relatives that her health was failing rapidly and that he must come home at once if he would see her alive. He obtained a six months' leave of absence from the [illegible] and sailed for Panama on the 1st day of February. He arrived at her bedside to find her alive, but beyond all hopes of recovery. Months rolled on and she passed away, followed soon after by his aged mother. Selling out, through the medium of agents, much of his property in San Francisco, Col Geary invested it satisfactorily in land about the neighborhood of his birthplace, where he still resides, one of the richest men in that part of the state. When the civil war broke out Geary was one of the first to offer his sword to the government, although he was a life-long democrat. President Lincoln was only too glad to accept it. Geary fought it out manfully through the war and came out of it with the stars of a major general on his shoulders. He was subsequently elected governor of his native state by an overwhelming majority and, retiring from the cares of the office with the approval of all parties, he still lives in ease and comfort upon the very ground where he was born in poverty. Strange to say he has never to the best of my knowledge visited San Francisco, the city where he showed such rare executive power, since the day he left it.

It is hard for me to sit here in Oregon and conjecture what would have been the outcome of John W. Geary's career on the Pacific coast had he not gone east to reside, or had he returned at any time before the close of the civil war. Had he remained in San Francisco he would surely have been elected governor in preference to either Bigler or Weller, and he would have got to the United States senate instead of Broderick, despite the latter's well known powers as an organizer of political [illegible]. His honesty of purpose was so proverbial, his energy and decision of character so deeply engraven on the popular heart, and his personal courage so thoroughly proven on all occasions and under all circumstances that he could have asked nothing of the state of California that her people would not have been ready to grant. His influence is felt there to-day, and among the pioneer element, now a sorry and decimated body of weary old men, his name is always spoken with feelings of a love that cannot end even with the grave. They tell me he is still strong and hearty though nearly three score and ten, and that he is as well loved in the seclusion of his Pennsylvania home as he was in San Francisco in the days when men wore gray shirts and red hats and when the land was peopled by a race of giants. His brother, Rev. E. R. Geary, is an old citizen of Oregon, residing at Eugene City.

M.

The Modern Shakespeare.

Yonkers Gazette.

"[illegible] silly evening this, Andromeda!"

"[illegible] quite in keeping with thy wooing, sirrah?"

"So ho! Now blows the wind in troublous quarters, [illegible]. From what new quiver of thy mind's caprice didst pluck this arrow of suspicion, maid?"

"From none, Sir Apathy! If thou art stabbed 'tis with an icicle of thine unconcern."

"My unconcern! Great Socrates forbid! In all the scroll of my iniquities there is no item that will semblance that!"

"Yet such is e'en the later accusation of thy lips. There was a time when thou didst kiss as [illegible] couldst drain the fountain of the heart, but recent pressure of thy dainty lips are light as the [illegible] shred of thistle-down."

"Ha! ha! here's freshness for thee. Dost thou know—"

"Aye! Well I know by that thou lov'st me not. He devotes at love's ecstatic shrine tips with the portals of his idol's breath as if 'twere there the small pox bred its germs. The bee that seeks for nectar in the bud doth sometime linger in the precious mine and only spinsters, love e'er grown old and sere, or toothless churls with [illegible] to gold, do kiss as wanting [illegible] do kiss."

"By all the comely comities of Cupid, I like that well! My little doxy fancies not this touching lips. She pouts at kisses that do [illegible] seem as flakes of ice that hint at winter's birth. Enough, sweet angel. But another day and this same gum-boil that has tamed me [illegible] will have no trace of its restraining power, and then I'll fasten on thy ruby lips as one who allows no other fruit of sustenance. Nay, an' thou cravest kisses—kisses with sweet duration in their [illegible]—and taste of heaven just a [illegible] fond, I'll give thee such till thou dost [illegible] the god of love hath given the bon-bons for thy nourishment, and banked thy mouth with pyramids of jam."

There are 14,000,000 cattle in the republic, one to every three men, women and children.

It is estimated that when the Washington monument is completed its total cost will be $2,120,000.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

The ducking season is now fairly at its height and after yesterday deer-stalking becomes unlawful. For the past week the market has been fairly supplied with wild geese, which sell at seventy-five cents for "honkers" and fifty for brant. But the duck crop does not seem to be quite so abundant, for while mallards sell for seventy-five cents per pair the lowest quotation for canvass-backs has been $1.25 per pair and the ducks have not been over fat or tender either. The steamer Calliope goes down the river this morning with the usual two dozen stalwarts who will pour out their leaden shower on the [illegible] streaming files of mallards and teal, and hope for a run of canvass-backs. Snipe have been unusually plenty up to date and should the rains of the next thirty days continue as warm and murky as those of the past fortnight scolopax will continue to make his abode with us for some time to come. The prairie chicken from eastern Oregon continues to arrive in small lots but will not meet with any great sale in our markets until there is a falling off in the supply of pheasants, which are unusually plentiful this year. Quail have not been very abundant about here and no effort has yet been made to secure supplies of valley quail from Jackson county by rail as yet.

I have heard some people say that Portland has no market, of which I heard a most palpable refutation last Friday morning at a fish and game stall on Morrison street. There were about seven dozen snipe, four dozen pheasants, a dozen blue grouse, together with widgeons, teal, canvass-backs, mallards, brant and honker geese. Two sides of fat venison were in front of the door. In the way of fish there were clams and mussels from Tacoma, halibut from Port Townsend, herrings and smelt from Seattle, and salmon trout from the Cowlitz river. At a butcher's stall only four doors distant, were carcasses of beef, veal, pork and mutton all fat enough to have graced the stalls of Leadenhall or Covent Garden in their palmiest days. The same pheasants that we buy for six bits a pair could not be had in San Francisco at any price, except you would buy them through a steward of one of the Victoria steamers, and the blue grouse which sell here for one dollar a pair, never see San Francisco except by accident. The trout which we buy at fifteen cents each would sell for half a dollar apiece in San Francisco as fast as a man could wrap paper around them and as for smelt, ours are in every way better than those taken in California waters. I have heard this clamor about an inferior market just long enough. The only thing that is too high at present is beef, but there is a ring controlling the price of it and it is too well organized for any one man or any dozen men in our midst to break it.

The cold and rainy weather of the past week has perceptibly abated the desire for aquatic sports on the Willamette and its tributaries. The long and narrow racing shells, with their [illegible] are no longer to be seen darting hither and thither with tapering oars flashing in the mellow sunlight. But one cause of the decadence in rowing is the fact that many of our best oarsmen are Englishmen, who are greatly devoted to shooting at the proper season, which is now at its height. So the shells are laid away for the season and covered over with their canvas jackets till such time as the willow buds begin to turn yellow and the bloated batrachian blows his bassoon in the junking marshes. Occasionally a plunger comes into view with tall mast and [illegible] canvass, but at this season the [illegible] stream and [illegible] current [illegible] that no ordinary craft can make but little headway against it. In the summer weather, when the northwest trade winds prevail, the case is different, for the current is so backed up by the Columbia that the Willamette is virtually slack water from its mouth to Sellwood. It is this that makes the Willamette, in the belief of more than one competent judge, the best rowing course in the known world. The Racine canoes (and by the way the Oneonta club got first premium for the little St. Paul that carried my sylph-like figure down the beautiful Clackamas) have been hauled back from the fair to the boat-house and the boys go on for their paddling exercise to the [illegible] of the island on every clear day. But the season for canoeing is nearly gone and a few more days will oblige the lads either to paddle in cork jackets or lay up their tiny birchen barks for the season. And by the way, speaking of canoes, reminds me to say that the Oneonta Club holds its monthly meeting to-morrow (Monday) night at St. Andrew's hall.

The Baltimore races, which ended last week, virtually closed up the season till January next at New Orleans, when there will be some really rival sport during the great exposition. The fields at Baltimore were very small in spite of the rich prizes offered. We picked George Lorillard's filly Louisette as winner of the Vestal and Breckenridge stakes and she justified our prophecy except that she walked over for the former event, nothing daring to start against her. In the Breckenridge she galloped clear away from Blast, the Aristides colt, and he was twenty lengths in front of Loftin, the Dixie winner who carried a penalty for that victory. The Oriole handicap was won by War Eagle, with only two starters against him, nineteen others having declared out, and among them was big Jim Renwick. Mr Knott has fixed $10,000 as the big horse's price, and says that he is as well worth it as Drake Carter was worth $15,000. By the way, Drake Carter won the Bowie stakes, now cut down to a three-mile dash, beating General Monroe and two others on a heavy track in 5:39, and held hard at that. War Eagle won a dash of a mile and a half during the week, beating Carter and Monroe, and there was a frightful upset of talent, as is usual in such cases.

From England we learn of a "big killing" made by Mr. Hammond's mare Florence, who won the great Cambridgeshire handicap with 127 pounds up, literally romping away from Bendigo who carried 113, and Pizarro who carried 101. The career of this man Hammond, who also owns St. Gatien (that won the Czarewitch and made a dead heat with Harvester for the Derby) is something beyond the ordinary pale of romances in every-day life. He began life as a bootblack at a country inn and drifted thence into a racing stable as a groom. But that did not afford him money enough, and he became a "tout" or spy upon the movement of horses in training, out of which he gained some liberal clients who gave him an interest in their winnings as the reward for his information. He must be a man of immense sagacity for he buys cast-off colts and succeeds in getting good races out of them, as witness St. Gatien, for which he paid but $800. And he is also a man who knows the value of his word in sporting matters, for he has always been the foremost man to make his settlements at Tattersalls, which has given him already a high standing with nobility. His winnings in purses, stakes and bets were $400,000 for the season, up to the time his mare won the Cambridgeshire. As she started in the race with odds of 6 to 1 against her, Bendigo being the first choice in the betting, Mr Hammond must have increased his winnings to a million dollars by this great double victory. When we consider how men work all the ropes in England, often for a year ahead, to get lenient weights in the great autumnal handicaps, this double victory of Hammond's horses means something more than mere ignorant luck. The man who can win the two richest prizes of the year—after the Derby and Oaks—carrying the heaviest weights and encompassed by such knavery as surrounds the English turf, must have some genius, however humble his birth and ignominious his primary vocation.

M.

The New York *Freeman's Journal*, which recently advised its democratic readers to vote for Cleveland, even if they had to put clothes-pins on their noses, adds this piece of significant counsel in this week's issue: "For any who would like our advice, not as a Catholic, but as a democrat, we would say, *stick to the ticket*—but if you swap votes, make sure it is to promote the election of a congressman or a member of the legislature! And, in New York city, do all you can for the excellent ticket of Tammany."

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1884

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Brief Discourse on Things Personal, Political and General

The crop of grapes and the wine made in France this year are unusually good. French free-trade journals say "If the tariff were removed the consumption in America of this one article of French production would be nearer 100,000,000 francs than the present inconsiderable sum of 12,000,000." The democrats call upon workingmen and St. John calls upon prohibitionists to accommodate them.

If there is any way in the world not to secure the regulation of the liquor question it is by injecting prohibition, a purely state question, into the American presidential contest. It is like the Spanish government injecting religious uniformity into the national policy of Spain and expelling the Moors, the Moriscoes, the Jews and all Protestants from the country. They secured uniformity but it was the uniformity of the inquisition and of the ruin of Spain.

Dr Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, who is almost a furious democrat, recently said concerning Mr Blaine "I like Blaine as well as anybody I know in public life. His word is good. He does not hold such majestic ideas of public honor that you can never get near him, but I would rather take his word than the word of honor of a good many public men. He is fair and equitable, is not harsh in his judgments of life, and he would make a first rate president. This I say," said Mr Green, "while I expect to vote, as I have always voted, for a democrat."

The brewers of beer rank among the great monopolists of the age. Nothing will satisfy them but the consolidated monopoly to make everybody drink and be drunk. Small brewers no longer flourish. The leading brewers here count their wealth by the ten millions. They sent money to Ohio to corrupt that state. The German people replied "Because we must buy your beer, you do not own us! You have only one idea of self government, and that is beer. You think we are as much excited on the subject of your monopoly as yourselves. Go home and make better beer, discharge your chemists. Keep in your place, and do not forget that we are no longer Germans, but Americans."

The stalwarts of Oneida county, New York, through a committee of twenty-five leading citizens have issued an address in reply to the circular recently issued by a handful of soreheads. The committee asserts that the stalwarts of Oneida county are loyal to the republican party and have pushed the canvass in the state vigorously and successfully. The time has not yet arrived to hand over the government of the country to the solid and free-trade south. The committee also says that the circular of the "soreheads" would not be worthy of consideration but for the importance sought to be attached to it by the democratic press.

The New York *Sun* predicts that the democrats will lose Indiana. Blaine has roused the republicans of the state to a pitch of passionate enthusiasm, it says, the managers of the democratic canvass have made a mistake in distributing free trade documents and the Morrison bill speeches among the hoosiers, there are no "mugwumps," there is decided disaffection among the workingmen and Irish-Americans from the democratic party, and the sincerely religious democrats will vote against Cleveland on account of his character and "want of character." The *Sun* says that for all these reasons the bourbons are seriously alarmed over the prospective loss of the Hoosier state.

Professor Seeley in his essay on Goethe in the *Contemporary*, says "There are two Goethes, one of world wide popularity, the great sentimentalist and romancer, the poet of Gretchen, Clarchen, Mignon and Ottilie; the other, little known to the multitude either in Germany or abroad, but the master of a school, the great practical philosopher of culture and the artistic life. In the first character Goethe stands by the side of Byron and Scott, or at some point between them and Shakespeare. In particular his songs are unrivaled, and no one has surpassed him in the delineation of female character. But he is also, above and beyond Scott and Byron, a great mover of modern thought, one of the principal makers of modern opinion."

Thousands of greedy ex-rebel claims for damages by the Union armies and other trumped up pretexts—amounting in the aggregate to some $[illegible]00,000,000—are now on file in Washington, and there are thousands more scattered through the south ready to jump in clamorously at the very first opportunity. That opportunity would be when the democrats should get possession of the presidency and of both houses of congress. These claimants have waited long and hungrily, the republican administrations since the war giving them no encouragement. Most of these claims are fraudulent, and nearly all of them, if paid, would go to men who were open and bloody-handed traitors to the government, into whose treasury they now seek to shove their hands up to the very elbows.

The *Academy* does not think much, or favorably, of Joaquin Miller's last book, Memoirs and Rime. "In the spring of 1871," it says, "when people in London were looking, as they have continued to look since, for a new poet—Songs of the Sierras raised a flutter of expectation. The author disappeared as suddenly as he had come, nor has the mystery about his life yet been entirely lifted. Certainly his reputation has not been maintained, and it is probable that the name of Joaquin Miller is now scarcely known in England outside a narrow literary circle. The present book bears no imprint. It is a sort of miscellany, containing—first, a few notes from a diary written in this country thirteen and fourteen years ago, notably A Dinner at Rossetti's, then reminiscences of early life in Oregon and California, of varying merit, and lastly, some dozen pages of Rhymes for the Right. Those who have not yet forgotten their first enthusiasm for Songs of the Sierras will read it for its autobiographical interest; other readers (if such it obtains) will hardly need to be warned against the falsetto intonation, as of a pseudo-Byron, which impairs the effect of almost everything Joaquin Miller writes."

Lady Lobyists

Washington Cor. New York Paper

The lady lobyists have played important parts in the social life of Washington, especially since the Buchanan administration. Some of them have been the widows of officers of the army or navy, others have been the daughters of congressmen, and others have drifted here from home localities where they have found themselves the subjects of scandalous comments. A few of them have been beautiful, some had scorched their wings on ill-lighted torches, and they have generally been very clever. It has been their business to so ingratiate themselves with senators and representatives as to control their votes on matters which they have been paid to advocate or oppose. Failing in this they have sometimes managed to secure the absence of opponents of the bills which they have been retained to advocate by ingenious schemes. They looked at every question before congress from a business standpoint, and their smiles were for those whose votes were doubtful. To them the highest compliments and most honeyed phrases were thrown away, for they knew their variety. They "meant business." The parlors of some of these dames have been exquisitely furnished with works of art and bric-a-brac, donated by admiring diplomats. Every evening they received, and in the winter their blazing wood fires were surrounded by a distinguished circle. Some would treat favored guests to a game of euchre, and as midnight approached there was always an adjournment to the dining room, where a choice supper was served. A cold duck, a venison pie, broiled oysters, or some one exquisitely cooked dish with salads and cheese, constituted the repast, with iced champagne or Burgundy at blood heat. Who could blame the congressman for leaving the bad cooking of his hotel or boarding-house, with an absence of all home comforts to walk into the parlor web which the adroit lobbyist has cunningly wove for him?

American Women Improving.

Atlanta Constitution

Three or four decades ago American men and women were generally lean and bony. Our women especially were lank and thin. Of late years, however a change in the shape of our people has been noted. The change is not yet very marked in the men, but the women are growing round and fat. At our watering-places, where people from all parts of the country congregate, a bony women is a rare sight. Most of the women are plump and well rounded. It is to be observed, however, that sleekness and curved outlines belong to the well-to-do and leisure classes of society. Among hard workers and the people on the frontiers the lean and bony type still predominates.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

HISTORY OF THE PACIFIC STATES OF NORTH AMERICA. By Hubert Howe Bancroft, Vol XXIII. The Northwest Coast, Vol II. A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

It is just two years since Mr. H. H. Bancroft first gave to the public the first volume of his "History of the Pacific States." Since that time a volume has appeared every three months in chronological order. Two volumes of the history of Central America have been issued, three of Mexico, one of the North Mexican States, and one of California, which have brought the history of these sections down to 1800, and including the volume before us, two on the northwest coast, bring the preliminary history of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, and British Columbia, down to 1846.

For the people of Oregon and the entire northwest coast, this is the most interesting volume yet issued of the whole series. The materials have been collected with Mr Bancroft's usual diligence, and sifted with his customary discrimination. The volume is the fruit of more labor than has ever before been expended on the subject—we had almost said of more labor than has been expended upon it by all other writers combined. More than that, the work has been executed with literary judgment and painstaking care. The skill of the author is exhibited in the arrangement and distribution of his matter, and the discrimination with which he has distinguished between leading topics and those of less importance.

The volume next preceding the present one gave a history of northwestern maritime discovery. The present volume is in the main a history of explorations carried on by expeditions across the continent to the Pacific northwest, with an account of the competition with the English for possession of the country and of the foundation of American settlements here. The book opens with a history of the famous expedition of Lewis and Clarke, which is presented in sufficient detail and illustrated with new matter derived by Mr. Bancroft from innumerable sources. English exploration of the northwest is treated next, beginning with the expeditions of Simon Fraser and John Stuart through British Columbia to the waters of the Pacific ocean, followed by David Thompson and others a little later. The names of Fraser and Thompson are perpetuated in the well-known rivers that bear them. The period covered by those several English expeditions was included between the years 1797 and 1811.

When Lewis and Clarke returned to Washington from their expedition across the continent they took with them a Mandan chief whom the government had promised to send with an escort back to his home. Twenty hardy Missourians, under the command of Ezekiel Williams, were chosen for this duty. The party set out in the spring of 1807. The Mandan was restored to his people and Williams and his party continued to the Yellowstone to engage in trapping. But the party provoked the hostility of the Indians, and most of its members were killed. Williams himself escaped, and two of his companions, wandering off to the Colorado, fell in with a Mexican caravan which they accompanied to Los Angeles. This is the first record of trapping in the Rocky mountains. In 1808 the Missouri Fur Company was organized at St. Louis, and a trapping expedition in charge of Alexander Henry was sent to the upper Missouri and Yellowstone. Erecting an establishment at the forks of the Missouri, Henry there made his headquarters, but was driven out by the Indians, and passing over the divide he built a house on the north branch of Snake river. From him the Henry Fork derives its name. His was the first establishment erected in this latitude west of the Rocky mountains.

In the early part of 1809, in the office of Abiel Winship of Boston, was projected the first attempt to establish a settlement on the Columbia river. Partners in the project were Abiel Winship, Jonathan Winship, who had commanded a vessel in the Pacific trade, Nathan Winship and Benjamin P. Homer, one or two others having smaller interests. The ship Albatross was chosen for the adventure, with Nathan Winship as captain, and William Smith as chief mate. Everything necessary for building, planting and trading was included in the outfit, the prominent idea being permanent settlement. With a crew of twenty-two men the vessel was to proceed round Cape Horn to the Columbia and ascend the river some thirty miles, where the captain was to select a site for the settlement. The land was to be purchased from the natives, a large two-story log house or fortress was to be erected, with loop holes for cannon and musketry, and all conveniences for defence. On the second floor were to be placed all the arms and ammunition, and to this part of the building no native was ever to be admitted. Entrance to the upper story should be by a single trap door, and the ladder should always be drawn up after ascending. Land was to be cleared and cultivated under protection of the guns, and not less than half the men were to be always on guard. The Albatross set sail in July, 1809, and during the several years of her adventures in the Pacific she created quite a commotion. She was seized on the California coast at one time, and was blockaded at another at the Hawaiian islands by a British man-of-war. She entered the Columbia on the 26th of May, 1810, and on the 1st of June Winship and Smith set out in whale boats in search of a site on which to plant their proposed establishment. They ascended as far as Oak Point, which they thought just the place for their purpose. Ground was cleared, logs hewn, a garden spot prepared and seeds sown. But the annual freshet of the Columbia, of which they had no knowledge when they selected the low spot of rich ground, deluged them with water, and they chose a higher spot a short distance below. The natives, however, soon became troublesome, and Captain Winship determined for the present to withdraw. After remaining for a time at Baker's Bay, trading, the Albatross sailed away, leaving upon the bank of the Columbia the relics of its first embryo metropolis. Astor's attempts prevented the Winships from further efforts. To most readers Astor's undertaking has been made sufficiently familiar by the charm of Irving's literary style. Yet Mr Bancroft's chapter on the founding of Astoria is highly interesting even to those who have often run over Irving's pictured pages.

It was Astor's idea to establish a line of fur forts across the continent, with headquarters near the mouth of the Columbia,—a grand enterprise which would give the controller of them command not only of the fur trade of America, but of the world. From the great mart, seated at the entrance of the mighty river of the west, yielding to none in wealth, magnificence or position and imposing her terms upon the commerce of the coast and inland territory,—from this vast emporium should sail vessels of every build and burden, making regular voyages to north and south, to Asia, to Europe, to Boston, New York and Philadelphia. Furs could be taken to the China market in one-half the time required from Europe and supplies could be brought hither by vessel at one-tenth of the cost of carriage overland. It would, indeed, be a smooth, glittering, golden round, furs from Astoria to Canton, teas and silks and rich Asiatic merchandise to New York, then back again to the Columbia with beads and bells and blankets, with guns, knives, tobacco and rum. It was alluring as a South Sea dream, and as little destined to realization.

It does not fall within the scope of this review to give the details of the endeavor of Astor to carry out his idea. We may only say that to those who have read Irving's *Astoria* with most interest Mr Bancroft's narrative will also be most attractive and satisfactory. It was arranged that two expeditions should be sent to the mouth of the Columbia simultaneously, one by sea from New York, the other by land from St. Louis. How the maritime first part of the Astor project terminated in the *Tonquin* disaster is familiar history. The land party arrived at Astoria in February, 1812.

The whole history of these expeditions and of the founding of Astoria is presented by Mr. Bancroft in a more connected and comprehensive form than by any other writer. He makes admirable use of all old materials, and has gathered much that is new.

From the failure of Astor's scheme and the transfer of Astoria to British hands the author proceeds with the history of the northwest coast under the union of the Northwest and the Hudson Bay companies down to the controversy between the United States and Great Britain for possession of Oregon. "The Oregon Question" is treated with great fullness of discussion and accuracy of detail. An introductory essay presents a chronological review of the title foundations showing precisely the grounds on which the claims of each country were based. Incidental to the historical review is an account of the part borne by the early immigrants in erecting and maintaining in Oregon the authority of the United States.

Of the value of this work as a history of the Northwest coast, we cannot speak too highly. Here, especially, it ought to find many readers. No person who desires to possess information concerning the discovery and settlement of the Pacific northwest can afford to pass this great work by. It will take its place at once as the highest of authorities, and that place it is likely to maintain. There is no probability that any other author will ever attempt to cover so completely this wide field of investigation, or will bring to it so much patient labor, careful search for original material, or enthusiastic devotion to the single purpose covered by the effort. On disputed points there is always intelligent discussion, and when Mr Bancroft differs from others, as he often does, he gives the reasons for his opinions and conclusions in a form, though modest and perfectly lucid way.

JUDITH SHAKESPEARE. A novel. By William Black. New York: Harper & Brothers. Sold by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

The artistic hand of William Black has given us a new creation. He has taken persons mentioned but little known in history and clothed them in bright array. The world knows somewhat of William Shakespeare and a little of his wife, poor, shrewish, Anne Hathaway. Throughout this novel, Shakespeare appears only as Judith's father, talking kindly and genially with his children, and from a height always visible to them, but which he affects to disregard. The mother seldom appears in these pages, and never as the shrew who lived at New Place, while her husband preferred to stay away from her in London. The eldest daughter, Susanna Hall, her husband, Dr Hall and their little Bess Hall, Shakespeare's especial favorite, are drawn precisely as we would expect from what little is known of them. Tom Quincy, too, Judith's best lover, is a historical name, but our author has filled him out in the novel as the type of the honest sturdy, fighting, loving young Englishman of his day. But Judith herself, the Judith so affectionately provided for in her father's will and whose marriage-portion is therein so singularly postponed for a reason that this novel undertakes to hint, is one of the finest characters in all romance. Nowhere else is precisely such a girl been drawn—so frank and sweet, so daring and prudent, so ignorant and wise. This outflow of loving thought and care which most maidens bestow upon their lovers and of which she gave a little to her own lover, even when flouting and driving him away, she devotes mainly to the father of whom she was so proud and jealous. The crisis of the book turns indeed upon an injury which she innocently does him and which drives her to despair. From this her father tenderly awakes her, and the rejected lover comes to lead her back to happiness. The subordinate characters—Judith's "sweet mouse"—Prudence Shawe, her little lover Willie Hart, her Puritan lover the parson, her gallant lover Leofric Hope, Matthew, the disputatious gardener, the original Dogberry—are all sketched in the truest lines of art, and the book is William Black's best since "[illegible]"

ICARIA. A chapter in the history of communism. By Albert Shaw, Ph. D. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Sold by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

This is a history of the causes which led in France to the phase of communism known as Icarianism, and to the attempt to establish in Texas and afterward in Iowa the Icarian community under the revolutionist and communist Etienne Cabet, whose social philosophy was a compound of those of Comte and Fourier. His scheme was to found a colony in Texas and to concentrate all his followers there. He selected a tract of land in northeastern Texas. In four months the little squad of Icarians retreated to Shreveport. Many were attacked with malarial fever, a number had died, the rest were disheartened. In 1849 there were 480 Icarians at New Orleans, and the money they possessed per capita was about $35.

The Icarians are regarded as good citizens, holding their property in common and adhering to the family relation. It has not thus far worked out any important results. As a phase of socialism it is, at least, a harmless one. But it has never realized the hopes of its founders. It has never "regenerated humanity," and up to this date it can hardly be said that it has presented a single example of a strong and prosperous community. A few individuals may have gained by this form of association, and there the experiment may be said to end.

The truth taught by the history of this experiment is that success in attempts to abolish capital depend upon the amount of capital on which they run, just like all other business experiments. Hence just as they succeed in abolishing their capital they fail in maintaining their experiment. This book was prepared by Dr Shaw as one of the historical studies in the Johns Hopkins University course, and was accepted by the university as a thesis for the degree of Ph. D. in favor of its author.

HISTORY OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS. By John L. Stevens, LL. D., recently United States minister to Stockholm. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers. For sale in San Francisco by A. L. Bancroft & Co. and in Portland by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Dr John L. Stevens, late United States minister at Stockholm, has made a thorough study of the life and times of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. The author in his preface says "Among the persons whose genius, heroism, and force of character influenced events and won commanding fame in the seventeenth century, Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden is justly regarded of the first." There have been few men called to rule a nation who have had in their character more qualities of noble manhood, combined with statesmanship of the highest order. That the reader may be able to fully understand the situation the author gives a concise and yet clear sketch of the earlier Swedish history and the cause of the "thirty years' war" and some of the chief actors in it. It makes up a handsome volume of 427 pages and every chapter as interesting as a romance.

SOME LITERARY RECOLLECTIONS. By James Payn, author of "A Confidential Agent," etc. New York: Harper & Brothers, publishers. Price, $1.

The substance of this volume has previously appeared in the pages of an English periodical but the work has been somewhat recast and improved. It is autobiographical in its nature and contains a sketchy but most entertaining account of the author's career, describing with much humor the experiences of his boyhood at home and in school, and the difficulties and discouragements which he encountered in his entering upon the domain of letters. The recollections embrace Dr. Whewell, De Quincey, Miss Mitford, Miss Martineau, William and Robert Chambers, Dean Ramsey, Alexander Smith, Dickens, Leech, Reade, Trollope, Collins, Thackeray and many others of lesser note. The spirit in which Mr. Payn writes of his fellow-craftsmen is one of sympathy, kindliness and true appreciation. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

MARYLAND.—By Wm H. Browne. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Sold by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

In the interesting and instructive series "American Commonwealths," edited by Horace E. Scudder, we find "Maryland." Virginia and Oregon have preceded it, and Kentucky, Colorado, Kansas, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, South Carolina, New York and Michigan will follow. The series, by the ablest writers, will be of large value and fill a needed place. We have heretofore reviewed the volume on Oregon.

HALF A CENTURY OF ENGLISH HISTORY.—Pictorially presented in a series of cartoons from the collection of Mr. Punch. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Sold by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

Mr. Punch presents history here as he understands it. It is illustrated by 150 plates from designs by Doyle, Leech, Tenniel and others. The cut occupies a single page, and the opposite page is devoted to a question or explanation which is usually included in a single sentence. The individual most frequently caricatured is Disraeli. In later years John Bright and Mr Gladstone come in for a good share of pictorial representation. This comic history will be more keenly relished by Englishmen who know better the ins and outs of parties. It is quite certain that Mr Punch has kept his eye on politics during all the last half century, and that he has rarely failed to illustrate the weak and doubtful projects brought forward by the leading statesmen of the day. No doubt this kind of English humor has had a salutary influence upon the political thought of the times. There is none of the malignity in it so characteristic of American political caricature.

NOTES OF NEW BOOKS

John B. Alden, New York, publishes a very handsome edition of "Great Thoughts from Greek Authors" by Dr Ramage. It costs less than one-third the price charged for other editions.

The same publisher issues an edition of "The Reign of Law," by the duke of Argyll. It is a reprint of the author's fifth edition. Like all the cheap books published by Mr Alden, this one also is on good paper and clear type.

Part 6 of Stormonth's "Dictionary of the English Language" and "A North Country Maid," a novel, by Mrs H. Lovett Cameron, are the latest issues in Harper's Franklin Square Library series. The dictionary is brought to the word "interfere."

Roberts Brothers have just ready Philip Gilbert Hamerton's new volume of "Human Intercourse," which deals, in the humorously philosophic style familiar to readers of his "Intellectual Life," with a series of problems that encounter us every day in our relations with our fellow men, such as independence, companionship in marriage, family ties, fathers and sons, inferences of rank and wealth, priests and women, letters and the like.

NEW BOOKS

The following new books have been added to the Library association during the week:

"The American Draught Player, or the Theory and Practice of the Scientific Game of Checkers," simplified and illustrated with practical diagrams, containing 700 games and positions. By Henry Spayth. Sixth edition. Revised and corrected.

"American Commonwealths—Maryland: the History of a Palatinate." By William Hand Browne.

"Where the Battle was Fought." By Charles Egbert Craddock.

"Life and Labor in the Far, Far West: being Notes of a Tour in the Western States, British Columbia, Manitoba and the Northwest Territory." By W. Henry Barneby, with specially prepared maps showing the author's route.

"Stories by American Authors." Vol 7.

"Thomas Carlyle: a History of His Life in London from 1834 to 1881." By Anthony Froude.

"An Appeal to Caesar." By Albion W. Tourgee.

Caxton's edition of Bulwer—"Harold" and "Rienzi."

"Susan Drummond." By Mrs J. H. Riddell.

"Elsie at Nantucket: a sequel to Elsie's New Relations." By Martha Finley.

"A Young Girl's Wooing." By Edward P. Roe.

"At Any Cost." By Edward Garrett.

"Barbara Thayer, Her Glorious Career." By Annie J.

"Hesperides, or Works Both Human and Divine." By Robert Herrick. With introduction by Henry Morley.

A ROMANTIC TALE.

Cleveland Leader

A romantic story is interwoven with an application filed at the war department for the honorable discharge of a soldier in the Eighth cavalry. Not long ago a lady of education and culture, as was evident from the tone of her letter, wrote to Secretary Lincoln to ask him to grant the discharge. The soldier and the woman are members of aristocratic families in Germany, and they have loved each other from early childhood. There was some legal impediment to their marriage which could not well be overcome, but nevertheless they hoped for the best, and believed their romantic courtship would have a happy ending. Because of the severity of the marriage laws that prevented them from becoming man and wife, they learned to disrespect them. A son was born to them about ten years ago. Meanwhile the lover had been educated at a famous military school and entered the army, in which his family influence obtained for him a lieutenant's commission. Believing he could do better in civil life, the young lieutenant resigned his commission and started for himself as a civil engineer. He met with bad luck, everything seemed to go against him, and in despair he came to America. When he landed General Newton, now chief of the corps of engineers, was in charge of the improvement at Hell Gate, and to him the young fortune-seeker applied for employment as a civil engineer. As a certificate of his proficiency, he exhibited some drawings of fortifications he had made. They were, in point of skill and execution, equal in many respects to a steel engraving, and certainly as fine as could be produced by any member of the corps of engineers of the army. General Newton had no position to offer him at the time, but told him to call again. Becoming discouraged at his ill-luck he enlisted in the Eighth cavalry, and is now serving in Texas. His would-be bride followed him from Germany, and now finding he is a soldier, she has taken steps to secure his discharge. Her application was referred to his commanding officer in Texas, who responded with a flattering testimonial of the good conduct and efficiency of the man. The latter admits that he would marry the woman if he could do so, and for that purpose he is anxious to secure his discharge. Orders have been issued by Secretary Lincoln to grant the soldier an honorable discharge, and he will soon be on his way to New York, where the woman who has loved him so devotedly is waiting his coming. They will probably be married as soon as he arrives. Their child is now being educated in Germany. He, of course, is ignorant of the real situation of his parents, or of the facts of their eventful history. The great difficulty the man met was in not understanding the English language. Had he been conversant with the language he heard about him when he arrived in New York, he would doubtless have speedily obtained employment. Altogether it is one of the most romantic stories that have come to light in the annals of the war department.

ONE ACTOR WHO DOESN'T SWEAR.

Peculiar Characteristics of Mr George C Miln, the Tragedian.

Chicago News

"No," said a young actor who had been talking to a little group of companions and using a good many oaths in his conversation, "not all people who play are not profane. At least I know one actor who doesn't swear. He is George C. Miln, the ex-preacher. I played third witch in "Macbeth" in his company one night in St. Paul. Burleigh played Macbeth and Miln played Macduff. When we witches went out in the caldron scene we were fixed up in first-class style, and we did the whole business as nice as any three witches ever did. But when it came time for the caldron to sink into the earth the trap-door stuck fast and the old soap kettle tipped over sidewise and spilled all the torpedoes and green fire and things all over the stage. The floor got ablaze, somebody shouted 'Fire' and the audience began to get frightened. Burleigh stood in the wings, swearing like a trooper, but Miln just stood around looking mad, and saying, 'Oh, dear!' I got to laughing and so did the other witches. Somebody turned on the gas showing the whole thing to the audience. The audience yelled with laughter, and Burleigh swore worse than ever, but Miln didn't do any swearing. Then another time in Kansas City I was playing the secretary to Miln's Richelieu. I dressed for the part in a hurry and didn't take time to put on stage shoes. I had on a long robe and thought I was all right. So I advanced to the front of the stage, struck an attitude and began to look as picturesque as I could. Richelieu was in the middle of a long speech when some fellow in the gallery yelled out 'Get onto his nobs in the light-topped shoes!' That broke the audience up and spoiled the speech. But Miln didn't swear any—he only looked mad. Any other actor would have sworn under his breath for five minutes."

Philadelphia has 237 carpet establishments, which turn out $22,000,000 worth of goods annually. Some 12,000 persons find employment in these factories, of whom over 1000 are children and nearly 4000 are women.

Six hundred and seven women are employed in the bureau of engraving and printing.

A number of St. Louis capitalists are about to establish a Catholic colony in Texas.

PERDRIX AUX CHOUX.

The Great Southern Dish of Smothered Quail in Cabbage.

Atlanta Letter to the Turf, Field and Farm.

Some days since we had a dish of quail—invariably called partridge here—for breakfast and I had the ill luck to be helped to a bird so closely jointed, so tough and so dry that it might have been mistaken for an imitation quail made of rubber. It was however a genuine bobwhite, but it must have been the patriarch of all the bobwhites in the southern country, one of those [illegible] the simplification of the gridiron. This set me to cogitating upon the best method of cooking quail which would seem to have lost the tenderness and juiciness of youth.

Of course I remember Herbert's injunction to [illegible] bird, but I [illegible] good philosophic reason for disapproving the boiling process in the treatment of fresh meats of any kind and sought for something better.

I had a dim recollection of having heard or read [illegible] the French [illegible] invented [illegible] and was fond of it as well as the citizen king Louis Philippe [illegible] Riz [illegible] smothered in [illegible] taking down a volume of the [illegible] I soon found the [illegible] preceded by remarks so eloquent as to make the mouth water and create an appetite.

There are certain ignorant dudes in gastronomy who may be shocked at what they would suppose an incongruous combination of delicate quail with vulgar cabbage, and yet they will feast on cauliflower or broccoli without being aware that both are varieties of the vulgar cabbage. These people unfortunately for themselves are ignorant of the fact that the green curled Savoy, particularly after it has been touched by frost, is the most delicate and delicious of all the [illegible] family. Not only is it worthy of being associated in the same dish with the quail but the fact is that the flavors of the two assimilate in the most harmonious manner. As the baron says [illegible]

A [illegible] for the success of [illegible] culinary experiments [illegible] in their effort to transmute the baser metals into gold [illegible] servants and [illegible] asked them [illegible] person for what I regret to say [illegible] Savoy. I had the good fortune to [illegible] only [illegible] good head [illegible] market this [illegible] two [illegible] until [illegible] the [illegible] placed [illegible] the bottom with the boiler [illegible] cabbage, a pair of [illegible] quail easily distinguished by the [illegible] of their legs [illegible] upon their backs [illegible] the [illegible] prepared [illegible] carefully [illegible] like a couple of [illegible] children [illegible] for the night. A lump of fresh butter the size of a lemon was laid upon the top [illegible] with its contents [illegible] Dutch oven [illegible] on top [illegible] hour.

When put upon the table the first [illegible] for his [illegible] would [illegible] the illustrious gourmet Mr. Sam Ward from his eternal slumber [illegible] the [illegible] of the flavor [illegible] Webster [illegible] Delmonico! When I [illegible] recently left [illegible] Savoy [illegible] to convert all [illegible] tough [illegible] tender [illegible] Brother [illegible] to be gratefully remembered [illegible] a greater service to humanity than he [illegible] discovered a new star.

MOUNTAIN AIR.

Its Undoubted Advantages Over All Other Kinds.

A correspondent says the London *Times* analyzes the causes of the undoubted advantages of mountain air. Mountain air, he shows, is less moist and heavy than the air of the plains and valleys. Much of the trouble of filling the lungs is spared the hard worked lungs. As he ascends the climber carries a diminished weight. Physically, the spirits rise with the lightened atmospheric load. Morally the mind is gladdened by the unclouded radiance of the landscape. In summer the heat is tempered for the mountaineer. An interesting series of scientific observations has demonstrated a graduated fall in the thermometer for each distinct increase of altitude. A tourist among the Alps may choose in July how hot or how cold he shall be. He has only to fix upon the month of his predilection, strap his knapsack on his shoulders and station himself at the point of the climate he prefers. Winter has its charms on the hills as well as summer and autumn. Our correspondent vividly describes the delight of escaping from the November and December fogs of Geneva to brilliant sunshine at the cost of a short hour's journey. Not brightness alone is to be obtained on the mountain top in the dark periods of the year but an escape from the worst of winter's other inclemencies. Cold is not to be measured simply by Fahrenheit or centigrade. A Canadian frost is exquisite for vigorous constitutions. Those who have experienced it compare it bitterly with the sufferings from half the apparent cold of the British Isles. Winter on a Swiss mountain is like a winter in Canada, more enjoyable than in the lowlands because it is drier. For sickly frames it is more endurable because it is more quiet and calm. It is a modern discovery that heights are not so unbearably cold as valleys. Though the breeze may career over them at will, there are no draughts. Weak chests are not assailed by a dozen temperatures within half a dozen hours. Of late years consumptive patients have substituted the still cold of Davos and St Moritz for the more capricious mildness of Montpelier and Nice with manifest improvement. Whether in winter or summer for strong and feeble, there are in addition to all the rest of the advantages, on Alpine slopes and crests the rays of the sun themselves unadulterated and undiluted. The denizen of the mountain meets the sun face to face. Down below though he may have the heat of the sun, he has it second hand. At Loueche, or on the Furka he is electrified by it, he palpably registers each sunbeam as it darts upon him. Though he may keep his own opinion on the comparative merits of black and tan as a complexion and red and white, and imitate our correspondent's reprobation of a broad brim or a veil to his hat, he will not be the less exhilarated by the influence of the sunshine on the whole air, he will drink sunshine, and his blood will be quickened by its direct contact.

Female Detective

New York Sun

"Are female detectives ever regularly employed in the detection of crime?"

"We don't employ women," a superintendent of detectives replied, "because it is our firm conviction that women cannot be relied on. We have tried them and found them wonderfully quick at divining the source of a mysterious crime, patient in testing a plan for capturing a suspected person and very uncommunicative. There is just one reason and only one reason, why they are not to be trusted—no one can tell who has the most influence over them. Anyhow, we can't afford to take the risk of employing them and being betrayed by them."

Another experienced manager of detectives said: "Sometimes persons apply for a female detective to act as an attendant to take care of wraps at fashionable receptions. The are well known in society who have had trouble after receptions in getting the wraps, overshoes and umbrellas to the owners. Sometimes they get so mixed up that the owner of an old overcoat or shawl or umbrella saunters [illegible] off with a new and more expensive overcoat, shawl or umbrella. Winking with a wicked expression '[illegible] you know, is notoriously [illegible] in finding their owners [illegible] I [illegible] that female detectives are employed only at the large receptions, and then only in the waiting room and in the room set apart for the [illegible]. Some persons [illegible] female detectives go to the reception as guests. That would be an insult to the genuine guests. Besides, in society every one knows her neighbor and the female detective would be detected as a stranger. Then introductions would necessarily follow, and [illegible] explanations the hostess would be compelled to make in accounting for [illegible] Mrs. So and So would take her for a detective. I see no good reason though why female detectives should not be employed in the ladies' room. It [illegible] to have a skilled eye on the property [illegible] to make [illegible] what is wanted."

LUTHER RELICS.

Castle Church—"The Cradle of the Reformation" at Wittenberg.

"The Castle Church," says the London *Daily News*, "which is called the Cradle of the Reformation, was erected in 1499, but the original building is no more. In 1760, during the Seven Years' war, Wittenberg was besieged by the Austrians and during a bombardment the church and a large part of the city were destroyed by fire. In 1770 the present building was erected on the old walls by order of Frederick the Great. The old wooden door, destroyed in 1760, on which Luther had nailed the theses, was replaced in 1857 by Frederick William IV. by double bronze doors 10 feet high, bearing in other characters the original Latin text of the 95 theses. In the interior of the church the most interesting object is naturally the iron slab marking the reformer's grave. It is on the south side, at the middle aisle, and bears the following inscription—plain and simple as the reformer himself:

"Martini Lutheri S. Theologiae D. corpus hic sepultum. Qui anno Christi MDXLVI., xii Cal. Martii Eyslebii in patria moritur, cum vixisset ann. LXIII., m. II., d. X."

It is certainly remarkable that this inscription does not accord with the usually accepted date of Luther's birth. If he really lived 63 years 2 months and 10 days, as stated on the slab, he must have been born on December 8, 1482, as he died beyond doubt on February 18, 1546. There has always been some uncertainty as to Luther's birthday, even his parents not being quite sure of it [illegible] Melanchthon [illegible] the now generally accepted date of November 10, 1483 [illegible] a statement by [illegible] brother Jacob.

The old Augustinian monastery in which Luther spent [illegible] of his life [illegible] the College [illegible] and was erected over five hundred years ago. The Luther house, which forms part of the [illegible] of building, is reached by [illegible] through a court. It was presented to the reformer [illegible] in 1526 by the Elector [illegible] and has been restored lately. Its frontispiece is decorated with Luther's portrait and the inscription [illegible] 1546. The sandstone doorway, which was a present from his wife Catherine in 1540, bears on the right Luther's portrait, and on the left his bust with the inscription *Aetatis sue 57. In silentio et spe erit fortitudo vestra.* The chief point of interest in the house, which now forms a Lutheran museum, is the reformer's study and dwelling room.

In the latter chamber some interesting relics are preserved in glass cases—Luther's beer goblet of boxwood, hand embroideries by his wife Catherine, and the fragments of a drinking glass thrown down and broken by Peter the Great during his visit to Wittenberg on being refused its possession. The great Czar also commemorated his presence by writing his name with chalk on the door, and this imperial autograph has been preserved for two centuries by being covered with glass. Luther's study remains unchanged in its original condition, the huge stove of colored tiles, built after Luther's own design, the great sliding table, the window benches, the carved ceiling, all remain as if the proprietor had only just stepped out. Other rooms in the house contain a number of Luther relics, his betrothal and wedding ring, the excellent portrait by Lucas Cranach, the first specimens of Luther's Bible in parts printed by Luft at Wittenberg, medals and pamphlets of the reformation, etc. Unfortunately this interesting collection remains without a descriptive catalogue."

A DELICATE INSTRUMENT.

Used by the Government in Testing Thickness of Paper.

The postoffice department at Washington recently annulled a contract with an envelope manufacturing firm for not furnishing the precise article in matter of weight contracted for and according to one of our contemporaries a curious little machine in the office of the chief of the stamp bureau was the cause of the cancellation of the contract. It is a queer looking contrivance, a cross between a set of butcher's scales and an ordinary grocer's scales, or rather a combination of the two. There is a large dial like the face of a clock with a little hand that flies around the face pointing to the figures at the side which are arranged like the figures on the clock face with little dots between. "You see three dots," said the gentleman in charge inquiringly. "Well, the space between those indicates one sixteenth thousandth of an inch, setting it down pretty fine, isn't it? You see this movable piece of iron here which comes down with a smooth surface upon this other solid surface? Well, the raising or lowering of that moves the pointer which runs around the dial. To test the thickness of a sheet of paper we simply place it between this movable piece and the solid surface below and when the movable piece of iron come down upon the paper the hand registers the true thickness of the paper. Delicate instrument? Well I should think so. Just give me a hair from your head, will you?" Then he took a hair and slipped it deftly between the movable pieces. The hand on the dial followed the motion of the screw until it stopped at 20. "Just 20 sixteen-thousandths of an inch in diameter," he said. "Now let me try a hair from your moustache. They are generally much larger, especially if you have been in the habit of shaving." He took up a pair of scissors and clipped off a hair from the moustache and placed it in position. The hand stopped at 50. "Fifty sixteen-thousandths of an inch thick," he said. "That shows the effect of shaving. I measured a hair from the hand of a gentleman a few minutes ago which was 40-16,000 thick, but those in his moustache were precisely the same thickness, the reason being that he had never shaved. Yes, that is the machine that proved that the firm making our envelopes was not fulfilling its contract," he said, as he fell back admiringly.

General Robert Toombs, the old rebel of Georgia, believes that Cleveland will be defeated because of "the perfidy of the people," and predicts another war within the next ten years.

The total volume of money in this country may be set down as $700,000,000 in paper, $500,000,000 in gold and $250,000,000 in silver.

German immigrants avoid the cotton states.

LANGTRY AND GEBHAR

Rumored Preparations for a Divor
Marriage

A New York dispatch to the
Tribune says.

The often rumored Langtry
marriage, it is said, is likely to take
definite shape when the Jersey be
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is over Mrs Langtry will be Mrs. Ge
This is now about certain. The two
most interested have been, within the
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dispatches of 50 100, and even 200
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Private letters from England have
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Langtry said very coolly 'Certa
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should be brought. He understood
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correspondence between Mrs. L
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information necessary in the matter
furnishing it by cable so as to save
It is not unlikely that they will
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HOW NIAGARA CAME ABO

The Curious Story that is Told by a G

Dr Julius Pohlman, a local geolog
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Being about fifty feet lower than the
one, the overflow of water was
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near the upper rapids of the river
falls. From here the waters met
and in their flow predetermined the
between the falls and the
continued in a straight
through the side of the
thence through the valley of St. Dav
ada, and onward through the Ontario
have made careful searches, and
of the river from the whirlpool
By and by the Tonawanda lake
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which separates the island
main land is of quite
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lon across the thin bed of Niagara
naturally cut one or the other
deeper than the rest, and
channels gave birth to a number of
smaller islands, known at present
Luna, the Sisters, etc. The
river joined again into one
proached the Heavy Niagara
the site of the new suspension
and rushed north by about
mile, where they fell over a
100 feet. Goat island extended
triangular prolongation, with
where abreast of the northern
ent American fall. Below this fall
that I have just spoken of the
rapids over shale until it encountered
limestone near the railway
where it took another leap.
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Buffalo to Lewiston. An outlet
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Providence Saved Hi

Texas Lanter

A drummer rushed into the
the other day, threw his valise
trembling voice besought the
his name.

"Don't mind me," he said,
"Why, what's the matter
clerk, as he proceeded to
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ternity drew near to hear
"Matter! Matter enough
grace of God saved me from
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hat and fanned himself
"How was that?"
"Well, I was coming in on the
and went into the smoker to
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That made me mad. So I
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"Well, did he get up?"
"No, he didn't. He told me to
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"O, then he didn't get up"
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The area covered by the
ington is 153,112 feet.

Twelve steel rolls are
bank-note plate.

The Oregonian

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1884

ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

[illegible]

A good long game
cradle with a qualified partner
a liberal education, and like all tru
it can be carried on almost any

LANGTRY AND GEBHARD.

Rumored Preparations for a Divorce and a Marriage.

A New York dispatch to the Chi *Tribune* says:

"The often-rumored Langtry-Ge marriage, it is said, is likely to take definite shape when the Jersey beauty turns to this country. Before another is over Mrs. Langtry will be Mrs. Ge This is now about certain. The two most interested have been, within the week or 10 days, sending each other dispatches of 50, 100, and even 200 at a time. Mr Gebhard has been the active in this expensive style of ep communication.

"Private letters from England have recently been received in this city which large part explain the peculiar condi affairs which prevents the immediate fication of the hopes of the fair woman. The point of effective for short, Mr Langtry. He parted from wife some three years ago or more since that time has gone his way unin and so has she. Mrs. Langtry has l communication with him whatever the year. Through a friend he was appro on the subject of a divorce, as she ca dare to make the proposition directly Langtry said very coolly, 'Certain there be a divorce. But I must plaintiff.' It was explained to him this would be next to impossible to plish. His wife would never consent in the position of defendant in such a for she would have to bear all the 'Then let her remain married until death,' said Mr. Langtry; 'and,' he ad 'I am a pretty healthy man.' Latterly ever, Mr Langtry has come to believe perhaps they might be better separated.

"A friend of hers has been working matter up in her behalf. When the said that he ought to consent to the being got against him in place of her, he said he was not averse He would not oppose any action she bring if it were done decently. The question in his mind was where the should be brought. He understood several American states there were reasons for divorce, and perhaps it be better to bring the action there, and would not appear. This, it is is the cause of the sudden correspondence between Mrs. L and Mr Gebhard. He is getting information necessary in the matter, furnishing it by cable, so as to save It is not unlikely that they will, after appeal to the law of England, where ly divorce laws are easier than here. new French law has been discussed, law of Holland, too, of which Mr. L is a resident. But even there it would that the wife go and remain some she would be the one to bring the Thus they are in sore perplexity, and now, that Mr. Langtry's consent has obtained, they seem to be as far from goal as ever. The reason for Mr. Lang consent is said to be that he, too, is ous of marrying, and that he is tired single wretchedness that offers no comp tion."

HOW NIAGARA CAME ABOUT.

The Curious Story that is Told by a Geolo

Dr. Julius Pohlman, a local geologist of ara Falls, gives a correspondent of the *Courier* the following theory of how the ent cataract came into existence: "It the origin of this river," he said, "we away back into the pre-glacial times, when bed of the great lakes was occupied river, and Tonawanda valley contained lake fifty miles in length and from to twelve miles in width, with a possible mum depth of sixty feet. The northern rier of the lake was of limestone form Being about fifty feet lower than the one, the overflow of water was toward tario valley. The outlet found its way present channel of the Niagara river some near the upper rapids of the river above falls. From here the waters meet no and in their flow predetermined the river between the falls and the whirlpool, continued in a straight course through the side of the whirlpool thence through the valley of St. David's ada, and onward through the Ontario valley have made careful searches, and find of the river from the whirlpool through the By and by the Tonawanda lake began to side, and finally was reduced to a river wide, low valley on each side. The the river in making its way out of the of the ancient lake changed. It formed the channel of the present Niagara present Tonawanda river enters now. around the southern margin of Grand which formed a shallow part of the ern margin of the lake, and had risen meals in the course of time—and then north into the original channel of the thus determining the two branches of the ent river. That branch of the Niagara which separates the island from main land is of quite modern as testified to by soundings. Well, ion across the thin bed of Niagara naturally cut one or the other parts of the deeper than the rest, and confining the channels gave birth to a number of smaller islands, known at present as Goat Luna, the Sisters, etc. The branches river joined again into one stream as proached the heavy Niagara limestone at the site of the new suspension or foot and rushed north by about three quarters mile, where they fell over a precipice of 100 feet. Goat island extended northward triangular prolongation, with its apex where abreast of the northern end of ent American fall. Below this fall of that I have just spoken of the river de rapids over shale until it encountered the limestone near the railway suspension where it took another leap. From here rapid carried it to the entrance of the where another fall was caused by sandstone of the Medina group. There was a rapid current to Ontario basin. The ume of water then was exceeding as compared with the estimated million cubic feet a minute of the ent. Now at the time of the glacial the movement of the ice sheet northeasterly direction The channel of great river which I remarked about in ginning was excavated deeply, and the the great lakes was formed. When the climate again changed into a temperate ice sheet retreated northward, and in ing spread over all the land the ground terial as well as the rocks which caught up and carried under valleys of St. David's, Tonawanda ers were more or less completely with drift. The channel of the old river from the whirlpool was also included filling process. After long ages the peared and the bed it had occupied seat of a chain of great lakes. At Lakes Erie and Ontario formed large bodies of water and the same level—that is, their were even with Lewiston Heights waters in the lakes began to subside flat appeared between them, extending Buffalo to Lewiston. An outlet from was formed through this flat, and we present Niagara river."

Providence Saved Him.

Texas Lantern.

A drummer rushed into the McCl the other day, threw his valise down trembling voice besought the clerk to his name.

"Don't mind me," he said, "I am

"Why, what's the matter?" inquired the clerk, as he proceeded to write the man's name, while several of the ternity drew near to hear what was

"Matter! Matter enough. Why, grace of God saved me from killing a tle while ago;" and the drummer hat and fanned himself vigorously.

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ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

A POPULAR NAME.

Imagine a registration board in session, of negroes—men, women and chi few mules, and any quantity of around the place. Registration through an open window, inside the members of the board are The recorder, at a table provided writing materials, is biting the butt of has an impatient look. The two members are seated near the window, one on each side, preparatory to do questioning. The prospective voters have been gotten into line, and are instructed to keep their places and wait their turns. women are interested and, as it turns useful spectators. They arrange themselves in a dense mass as a background to picture. Everything else being ready, first man is called up, and a bullet-headed presents himself to the window of him is visible to the board but The chairman constitutes himself examiner, and assuming what considers a legal air, asks the his name. "George Washington," the darkey replies, in some trepidation, as he plucks nervously at an old felt which he holds in his hand, and listens own heart-beats, plainly audible in death-like stillness of the crowd. "And what is your age?" continues the chairman, a persuasive tone, as he glances at the who has now put his pen to its "Don't know, boss," says the elector expectant; "'spects I's 40." This an untruth, for the head has a youthful appearance. The chairman deems it his duty to cross-examine. "How do you know you are 40?" "When you born?" These were stumpers. The becomes confused and exhibits inclination to bolt, but being hemmed by the crowd, finds that impossible. He therefore takes refuge in silence. Nothing will induce him to venture any further opinion of his age. The chairman becomes embarrassed, and the recorder resumes operations on the wrong end of his pen. Silence reigns for about a minute. a rather corpulent negress on outskirts of the crowd, her head done up in a yellow bandana, as follows: "I knows dat nigger since he was a pickaninny. He was on Mar's Pope's plantation de y'ar sorrel colt bruk his leg." This important piece of information was considered by the crowd conclusive as to age, but the chairman still seemed unsatisfied. This like obstinacy, and murmurs were At last the chairman, driven to desperation and determined not to have in the first case, turned to the recorder and said, "Put him down 40, Mr put him down 40." The recorder's having again done its legitimate duty recorder reads in a rather loud voice "George Washington, aged 40," by way of information that to that extent the applicant had been registered. The chairman, anxious to get rid of George, puts the question as to residence very suggestively "Residence, Pope's plantation?" To which George gives his assent, and is hustled from the window just as the old who settled the question of his age beginning to take him to task for lying. The first registered voter no sooner left the window than another, his exact counterpart, took his place. He also claimed George Washington as his name; his age, however, was only 25. This was an improvement, and manifestly 15 years nearer the truth than number one. The chairman was pleased. It might be possible to get down to hard facts in course of time. He was on the point of complimenting number two on his modest estimate, but gave up the idea. The possibility of inducing further reference to the era accident to the sorrel colt stopped his George Washington number two got on record, his place of residence being kindly suggested to him by the chairman. The board now began to brighten up. business was fairly started. The chairman was particularly happy, and disposed of questions about two G. W.'s. When third bullet-head presented itself at the window he straightened himself up in his and, looking the applicant straight in the , in a tone of some severity: "Perhaps you claim to be called George Washington, too?" The darkey promptly answered, "Yes, Sah," and the chairman's brain was fairly in a whirl. they were all George Washingtons. Chester in the United States.

WANTS IN CASE OF WAR.

On the 1st of January, 1884, there were bags of saltpetre of 130 pounds each, control of the importers, and about bags in the hands of consumers, representing altogether about 12,000,000 of powder, and this quantity of would it is fair to assume, be available upon a declaration of war. Government has, besides, sufficient nitre in store for powder supply up to 17,000,000 Furthermore, on January 1, 1884, were in the market, and in consumers' hands, about 125,000 bags of sodium representing, in case of necessity, 10,000,000 pounds of powder, doubtless of inferior quality, but still usable. supply of sulphur need not be considered, for if required it can be obtained in quantity from Nevada, California, Utah, Wyoming, and the Yellowstone Park. Without especial pressure produced in 1880 1,200,000 pounds. records of our late war show that expenditure of small-arm ammunition half a cartridge per day per man. this allowance for the better of the present day, we would need army of a million men 2,000,000 per diem, requiring 20,000 of powder for their manufacture. two field guns per 1000 men we have 2000 pieces, which, with an of one round daily, would consume pounds of powder. Our powder consumption for the active army during the would thus be about 8,500,000 or one-half of our possible saltpetre leaving the other half for seacoast hereafter to be discussed, and having a final reserve a possible 20,000,000 of the imported sodium nitrate In the course of this first year would have to be started throughout the country, as was successfully in the southern states during the war, a further supply of nitre be obtained by It is patent that a great nation not be dependent upon either foreign or the precarious nitrification for a absolutely indispensable military Nitrates are found in the southern and western states and territories. I deem it a military necessity that should assure their development by proper legislative aid. The high warfare bear so prominent a part in are almost all resultants decomposition, and this must from the nitrates. The proper capacity of the powder mills working high grade powder, including all for small arms, field and heavy guns, 100,000 pounds per day, an output could be doubled by utilizing all available This would meet all available —[Journal of the Military Insti

CAT'S CRADLE.—A good long game of cat's cradle with a quiet partner is in a liberal education, and, like all true it can be carried on almost anywhere. Misconstruction might indeed attend the playing of the game in church, but it can be, and has been, played on the stairs at a ball, in a railway carriage, in the box of a theatre, in many other places where the influences and exercises of a liberal education are too often but ill represented. It is even said that an artist once executed a charming pendent to that famous scene which Gautier sketched in words, and which Mr. Foker had on his walls in the language of line and color, by depicting a lady and gentleman playing cat's cradle on horseback at full gallop. It supplies while it is being played abundant themes of conversation, and in its endless disappointments and recommencements it is an emphatic and invaluable criticism of life. For even the skillfullest players (especially in the circumstances under which, as has been pointed out, cat's cradle ought to be played) find themselves making one of those innumerable little slips, whereupon follows the sudden dissolution of the most intricate and unimagined complication into the simple "cradle," and the necessity of beginning all over again. The moral uses of cat's cradle are also infinite, and in a somewhat different order of thought it is an admirable game for displaying the beauties and distinctions of the human hand, which Mr. Browning and others so justly admired. Neither should the extraordinary simplicity of its apparatus be omitted, though—and here cat's cradle is once more critical of life—that simplicity never has attained to full perfection. An endless silk cord would be the ideal engine for cat's cradle. Knots, which, in the absence of such an endless cord have to be put up with, often jeopardize the transfer of the cradle at the most interesting moment, and though, if the cord is carefully spliced and whipped the knot is avoided, the join still makes a certain stiffness at this particular point. Still, it is not well to be too exacting, and the joys of the cat's cradle may be partaken of by the aid of the humble string, nay, even—for the game is as has been said satirical and humorous—of a piece of red tape. Can the sovereign virtues of a diversion go further than to the extraction of amusement out of red tape.—[The Saturday Review.

THE HILDESHEIM TREASURES.—The museums of Germany bear witness to the dominion of the old Romans. From Buda-Pesth to Treves, from Cologne up to the higher Rhine, the earth has yielded of the conquering race buried arms, helmets, coins, bronzes and marbles. Yet, for the most part, the relics in the outlying provinces of the empire are of more archeological curiosity than art value. An exception, however, must be made in favor of the Hildesheim treasure, removed to Berlin, in accordance with the policy of concentration in the capital. This "Silberfund" consisting of some 50 pieces of banqueting plate, were in 1868, by happy accident, dug up at Hildesheim, nine feet below the surface, by a party of Prussian soldiers engaged on military works. All the objects had suffered much from the burial of centuries; handles and feet were torn from shattered vases, but a local sculptor succeeded in good degree in piecing the fragments together. Some members, however, are lost beyond recovery; altogether, I find the originals in Berlin in a very different plight from Christofle's reproductions, which serves as poor consolation to the town of Hildesheim for the treasures of which she had been robbed. The Hildsheim treasures have provoked controversy without definite conclusion; neither history nor internal evidence gives clue to their precise origin or use. The place of burial could only have been an accident; and hardly more than a conjecture could have been the statement that this table plate, with the corresponding culinary utensils formed part of the equipage of some Roman general, who, on reverse of fortune, hid away the prize he could not hold. The nationality of some of the pieces is unquestionable, all are not Roman; and equally is the chronology hypothetical. The official catalogue I believe to be wrong in giving as the date of the early Roman kings; certainly some vases—that, for instance, bearing on the surface human heads—as the Worwick vase—being to the late empire. As nothing can be more false than the assumption that because all the objects were found in one place they must belong to the same time, diversities of style alone prove the lapse of several centuries between the earliest and the latest. And still more difficult to determine is the precise or even the approximate period of burial; the common conjecture that the hiding was in the first decade of our era, when the Roman legions under Varus were cut to pieces in Germany, is disproved by the presence of an art posterior in date. The earliest time I can venture to name is the second century, but the latest possible date cannot be fixed; it is just as easy to suppose the owner to have been a connoisseur of the middle ages as a Roman general. Fortunately as to art merit, little question can be raised; so irresistible was the temptation to throw articles in the precious metals into the melting pot that few finer relics of the past are preserved for our times. By common consent the best of the Hildesheim treasures are of rare beauty; the proportions share symmetry with Greek vases, the ornament in the treatment of figure and foliage, if a little florid, still comports sufficiently well with the canons of classic art.—[The Nineteenth Century.

AN ENGLISH FARMER'S WIFE.

"We's up at four o'clock, for yer must be times, the young poultry are soft, and can't bide long whiles without food. At quarter to four I steps out of my bed just sharp like, and sings out to the girls, and they slip forth from bed as quick as ever they may, and we jump on our clothes and minds our beasts, whatever it may be that God has given us to look after. And then at seven o'clock Bilston and all of us have breakfast. We has home-made bread, and there's bread and milk for the gals, and we always has a slip of bacon on Sundays. After we have had breakfast," continued Mrs. Bilston, "master he bids they settle theyselves and all sit down in this wise—Polly there and Tom yonder, and Bilston, in his arm chair," and the good woman enumerated and showed me exactly where each member of her family sat. "Then the master he calls for the family bible, as belonged to his grandmother, in which is written how his father's sister died of the measles when she was four years older and he begins at the first chapter of Genesis and works right on and forward like till the book is ended, and then he starts and begins again. He always reads one chapter, and never no more and never no less; and when anything as he thinks applies like he says to one of them, 'Now, you take and mind that, my lad,' or 'my wench,' as the case may be; and then when he has said a few words of learning and mincing we gets up, and each of us goes off to his or her business. I churns regular three times a week, and the girls they get off to making the beds or scrubbing, or maybe to the calves or to the poultry. There's always work for the willing. Then by 12 o'clock we're all in again; and after the gals and boys has a-made themselves tidy—for I can't do with no dirt about their hands and faces at meal—while we sit down; and we has most times broth, and rice or sagey pudding, and winter times an apple tart, or for a treat like, a jam roll; and then there's a glass of cider for Bilston and the men, and there's milk for the gals. And after we're a-done—that's saying when all's have eaten up clean and neat whatever father or myself have a-given them—we goes out, all but Polly who clears away, and washes up and puts back all the pewter, and then we mind the beasts again till 4 o'clock when we comes in and has tea, which I keeps in the tea caddy as my mother a-gave me when I married, and which I always keeps locked—for I won't have no trifling with the tea; and after tea we drives in the poultry to roost, and we stalls the calves and such like 'nesh' beasts for the night. And after that the gals come, and they out with their needle and thread; and to make the work go merry we sings such songs as I used to learn by times when I was a chit such as 'Cherry Ripe,' 'Little Boy Blue,' and 'Sally in our Alley,' and all the while we darn father's stockings or make the boys new shirts, or may be the gals make their own gowns—but I won't have no furbelows nor bunching about behind nor before, as suchlike folly only hinders their gait and makes them vain with frippery. Then there's often the sheets to mend or the underlinen to put to rights. And I always keep they sweet with lavendy, as does a body good to smell and seems well and pleasant-like for any one in bed. And at 9 o'clock we all get to bed, and I goes round rooms at the half hour, for I won't stand no candles burning after such whiles, for it be a danger to the house and a foll to themselves."—[The Nineteenth Century.

SCOTTISH CAPITAL ABROAD.

There was a time when Scotland made a boast of her poverty. She was proud to be known as "the land of brown heath and shaggy wood." When her hillsides were left free to her hardy sons she could look with Spartan contempt on the purse-proud Saxon, with his fat meadows and his cotton factories. But the spirit of the age at length proved too much for the self-denying Scot. He was drawn into the whirling current of steam looms, radicalism, and accommodation bills, and it not only swept him away from his old moorings but made a new man of him—perhaps not a better one, but that at present is not the question in hand. He threw himself with characteristic energy and singlemindedness into every new venture that turned up. When colonization came into vogue he was foremost among colonists. When China reluctantly opened her doors to trade it was no doubt a Scot who first taught the Celestials the superior merits of sized cotton goods. In the South seas he followed close at the heels of Captain Cook, and was soon doing a good business with the natives in glass beads and Birmingham-made idols. He hunted the buffalo on the slopes of the Rocky Mountains; he harpooned whales in the Arctic Ocean, and he pitched his explorer's tent among the blacks in Central Australia. Invariably fortune attended his steps. He opened up new channels for trade; he wrestled with savage nature and tamed her into a submissive servant; wherever money was to be made, the proverbial Scotchman had not long to be looked for. Wealth seemed to start into existence at his touch. It marked his track in every part of the world, and it blessed not only himself but all his kith and kin. It returned like a flood over the country and coursed through its veins like a new and keener life. In the course of the first half of the present century Scotland was changed from one of the poorest to one of the most prosperous countries in Europe. From an unknown, inaccessible corner of the world it has been transformed, within the life of two generations into the favorite haunt of the tourist and the home of merchant princes.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

HOW THE CONCORDANCE TO SHAKESPEARE WAS WRITTEN.

Like so many great things, it owed its genesis to a mere accident. It was in July, 1829, when Mrs. Cowden-Clarke was sitting at the breakfast table of some friends in Somersetshire, that regret was expressed that there existed no concordance to Shakespeare. Eager in everything, Mrs. Cowden-Clarke resolved then and there that she would write this desired concordance and that very forenoon, while joining her friends in a walk through the fields she took with her a volume of the poet and a pencil, and jotted down the first lines of her book under B. "Boatswain, have care," "Temp I., 1, etc. The following is an account she gave me of the mode of writing she ultimately adopted for this work: "I had a separate portfolio for each letter of the alphabet; these portfolios were ranged round in front of me on my writing table. I opened my father's copy of Shakespeare at my side, having two pages in view at a time. I took the first word that presented itself at the top of the first page (we will suppose this word to begin with 'a') and entered each word commencing with the same letter on the manuscript page which was headed by the word, and placed it in its respective portfolio; going thus alphabetically through the whole of the two spread-open pages until every salient word therein was duly culled and registered. I generally worked from four to six hours per day, and always before and after breakfast till dinner time, so that the outside of the house during those hours was little known to me, and we usually took our exercise recreation of an evening. Happy—supremely happy—were the hours then! Side by side, one working at this book, the other writing his lectures on our poetic idol." When she had got half way she was told that some other person was engaged on the same task. Sadly, very sadly, she packed up all her portfolios and materials, resolved to abandon the task, thinking, with native modesty, that the unknown rival would surely do it better. She told me that to this day she can recall her feelings while kneeling on the floor and pushing away the large packet under her bed for safe keeping, for they lived in small quarters then and space had to be economized. Joyful, very joyful, was she when she learned the rumor was unfounded and she could haul her packet forth again. Some idea of the vastness of the undertaking may be gained from the circumstance that the paper alone required for the work cost over £5.—[The Argosy.

ELEPHANTS WORKING WITH TIMBER.—Here are some logs being adjusted on the wharf slope. Note the ease with which the elephant pushes each into its place with, apparently, the slightest movement of trunk or foot. Mark this one, which, by a greater than necessary exercise of force, has become tilted up against its fellow. The elephant has noted it too, and half kneeling, and getting his tusks under it, he pulls the log backward a little, and it drops square with its fellow. What dictates that action? Mathematical order and precision belong to the bee, and are said to be instinctively implanted in that humble animal; but could there have been anything in this elephant's antecedents to have prepared it for rearranging a dislocated log? Surely the impulse seized it at the moment and must have been due to a sense of order or tidiness implying the presence of reason. Odd lengths of log, varying from four to six feet are carried about the yard by elephants, a species of work which is distasteful to them, as exhibiting their awkward points. Indeed, they evidently feel degraded by it, for they set to work with an air of resignation quite foreign to their shifting or dragging feats. There they rejoice in their great strength, and are fond of exhibiting it. Here, little strength is needed; but the operations involve roughish treatment of the nose, and we know that all animals, including man, are very particular as to how their noses are handled. The elephant is proud of his strength, but sensitive with regard to his trunk, especially when that delicate organ is brought to bear upon any rough work; and as the securing of a log between the trunk and tusks necessitates a large amount of awkward movement, I noticed that the one selected approached the job with reluctance. Resigned to his fate, he half kneels before the obvious object, and gets the points of his tusks under it; then he wriggles it up the ivory tramway with his trunk, and secures it therewith *in situ*. His troubles now commence, for, on rising to his feet, the hateful log, obeying the laws of gravitation, at once tends to drop, and, to obviate this, the poor brute has to raise his head on high. Thus constrained, he commences his march with slow stateliness, as if to make the best of a bad job, and not let the world at large know that he is virtually walking blindfold. And so he is, for the elevation of his head upsets the axis of his vision and he has to walk more by touch than by sight.—Chambers' Journal.

D'ORSAY'S BUST OF WELLINGTON.

During the preparation of this bust I received a message from Count D'Orsay, who was in retreat at Gore House, asking me to call upon him. Upon my doing so a servant looked through the wicket and said: "The count is not at home." I disputed the fact pertinaciously, and he said he would go see. Taking my card he crossed the court yard and returned, saying: "The count is at home." He admitted me with caution, and piloted me to the door of the house, and passed me between two enormous mastiffs. I found the count pacing up and down Lady Blessington's drawing room in a magnificent dressing gown. He said: "You are a friend of Mr. Minton's; I can make his fortune," and calling for his man, he said—"Francois, go you to my studio, and in the corner you will find a bust. Cover it over with your pocket handkerchief and bring it here with the greatest care." Francois entered with the bust, carrying it like a baby. He placed it, and the count took off the pocket handkerchief, standing before it with looks of [enwrapped *sic*] admiration. "What do you think of that?" I said. "It is a close likeness." "Likeness! indeed it is a likeness. Douro, when he saw it, exclaim 'D'Orsay, you quite appal me with the likeness to my father!'" he added. "The Duke had given me four sittings, which he refused to that fellow Landseer. The duke came to see it. He was as great in art as he was in fighting, and always went first to the finest thing in the room to look at it. He marched up to the bust, paused, and shouted 'By G—, D'Orsay, you have done what those d——d busters never could do.'" The count then proceeded to say: "The old Duke will not live forever; he must die. I want you to advise your friend to make ten thousand copies of that bust, to pack them them up in his warehouse, and on the day of the duke's death to flood the country with them, and his fortune is made." The count hinted that he expected £10,000 for his copyright. Mr. Minton did not quite enter into his views; he saw him, and proposed that the count should accept a royalty upon every copy sold—an offer which the count indignantly rejected. The bust was eventually made by another manufacturer, and I know nothing more of its production.—["Fifty years of public work"—Sir Henry Cole.

SUPERFLUITIES IN WORSHIP.—Some churches seem to be experimenting in the matter of worship, with the result of producing an ambitious programme rather than an order of service. Parts are introduced or let into the service which have no relevancy at the time and certainly no claim to permanency. The chief temptation here, and the chief danger, is in the use of the choir. A glance at the "order of services" in such churches is enough to show that it was constructed with a view to the greatest possible use of the choir. The devices to this end are most ingenious. Sometimes a few verses of scripture are introduced, to be read by the minister, as at rest between two elaborate pieces of music. Sometimes the strain from the organ which often follows the prayer announced on the "order" as a response, is prolonged into a solo or duet, or general musical exercise, immediately after which the choir sing a hymn or an anthem. And sometimes the sermon is followed by music, prepared without reference to what has preceded or the natural conclusion of the service. These words are not written as a protest against the use of choirs. The writer is a believer in choirs, not only as essential to the best congregational singing, but also as having perfectly legitimate and most impressive uses apart from the congregation. The protest is against these unmeaning repetitions, these interruptions of the natural order and flow of the service, these devices for introducing what is seen to be misplaced or superfluous. And the protest is urged the more freely because the fault is by no means altogether with the organist or choir. To our personal knowledge the artistic no less than the religious sense of some organists is offended by these devices. The fault lies, where the responsibility lies, immediately with the music committee, indirectly with the better informed in the congregation, and to a certain degree with the minister, who may hesitate about concerning himself in this matter, or who may not be competent to speak with authority. The reasons for the allowance of this practice are various. Now it is the cost of the music it being expected that the service rendered will be conspicuous, and proportionate to the amount paid for it. Now it is the result of a compromise, some insisting that there shall be so much singing by the congregations, others that there shall be so much by the choir. Occasionally it seems to have followed, though quite unnecessarily, the suspension of the second service the attempt being made to crowd too much into the remaining service. And in nearly all cases we suspect there is a latent feeling that something of this kind is necessary to make the service of the sanctuary attractive and so to get a hearing for the truth. But whatever may be the reason for the practice it cannot be denied that for the time being the difficulty will not be permanent—some churches are grievously vexed in their spiritual life by these superfluities in worship.—[The Andover Review.

COUNT TOLSTOI DOES NOT FAVOR BOOKS.

Since the commencement of this reign eight newspapers have been prohibited in Russia, including the *Golos*, and only two liberal newspapers are permitted to exist, in hourly anticipation of their fate. Political discussion being, however, forbidden the newspapers have not the power in Russia of the magazines and the grand crusade has been directed against them. The *Slovo*, the *Messenger of Europe* and the *Annals of the Country* have all been suppressed, the latter being the greatest magazine in Russia, with a circulation of 10,000 copies and worth £120,000. The charge in these cases was that of entertaining subversive opinions; but the real offense was that of discussing too closely the condition of the country. Latterly the administration has attacked books, and has just published an index of books which may not be sold. It comprises 125 works, in 800 volumes, and includes such books as Lyell's 'Antiquity of man,' Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations,' and Lubbock's 'Primitive Civilization.' All the works of John Stuart Mill, W. Bagehot, and Mr. Herbert Spencer are prohibited, the entire index having apparently been drawn up by some priest who was also an absolutist. The main effect of such a degree is, of course, to exasperate the whole educated class against the government; but the secondary effect is to revive the old system of secret colportage. Books are wholly suppressed, but prohibited newspapers are smuggled in from beyond the frontier in thousands, just as Herzen's "Kolokol" was. As a precaution against the diffusion of new ideas, the measure is, of course, wholly illusory, all the great creeds, except Protestantism, having struggled up to victory without assistance from the press. One wonders if Count Tolstoi thinks that printers spread abroad the Gospel, that insurrections began with Gutenberg.—*The Spectator.*

THE SIRES OF ENGLISH HORSES.

The Byerly Turk came to this country about 1689; the Godolphin Arabian, himself a pony of 14½ hands, though his descendants were in every way great in the land, died at Gogmagog hills, the seat of the Duke of Leeds, in 1753. From the third of the trio, the Darley Arabian, sprang Eclipse, whose son, Young Eclipse, won the second Derby in 1781. The Arab has always been the favorite horse of fiction. He has been described so often that a picture of a typical Arab, a descendant of Blunceville's Barbarian, will suffice. Here is the small head, the swelling nostril, the small sharp ear, the mild and gentle eye (in repose, for he is easily excited,) the arched neck, the compact body—the Arab is rarely over 4 hands 1 inch high—clean legs, and that peculiar set on and carriage of the tail, "carried out with a sweep like the curve of a palm branch," an enthusiast has said which are characteristic of the desert born. It is not to be understood that the three Arabs—to use the term literally—named above are the progenitors of all English thoroughbred horses. This is by no means the case; but the blood of these three enormously preponderates. How it comes to pass that the thoroughbred Arab from which the English thoroughbred sprang, through some intermixture of what is supposed to be an altogether poorer strain, should be so much inferior in speed and stamina to the English horse, which at its best, has an existence of only three centuries, it is impossible to say.—[The English Illustrated Magazine.

WISE SAWS AND MODERN APPLICATION.—Joubert—Statesmanship is the art of understanding and leading the masses of the majority. Its glory is to lead them, not where they want to go, but where they ought to go. The modern application—statesmanship is the art of leading the masses by going along with them. The mob, or the majority of the mob, are always right. So that to make a distinction between the way they want to go and the way they ought to go is absurd.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

A STIRRING CHASE AT SEA.

The Remarkable Escape of a Confederate Privateer in 1863

Philadelphia Weekly Times.

We were now within less than two miles of the flying stranger when we opened fire on her from our 11-inch pivot, exploding a shell right under her bow, and nearly deluging the blockader's decks with water, but doing no further harm. While we were reloading the pivot she put her helm hard-a-starboard and ran across our bow, heading directly for the shore—distant about a mile and a half—apparently intending to run herself ashore. Captain Clary shouted: "Put your helm hard-a-starboard, sir." "Hard-a-starboard, sir," answered the officer at the wheel the same moment, putting the wheel sharply about, and the ship turned on her heel as if she knew what was expected of her, and started directly for the shore with the stranger, now right abeam, starboard side about a mile off, bringing our whole battery of five guns to bear on her. The captain called out to forward rifle: "Fire as soon as you are ready and without further orders, only don't waste the ammunition. Pivot there, sir, fire carefully and aim at the wheel-house and at no other place. Sink her if possible; go ahead and show us what you can do. Quarter-deck battery, take good aim and fire as rapidly as you can, aim at the wheel-house; don't let her get away from us." A shell from the rifle exploded over her; a shell from the eleven-inch burst close beside her, and the three and eight-inch shell guns were sending their compliments thick and fast, but strange to say, not a single shot had struck her. She seemed to bear a charmed life. We were about half a mile distant from each other and about a mile from the shore, when she suddenly changed her course to southwest and started to run down along the coast, heading directly for us. At the same instant the leadsman in the chains cried out:

"By the deep three fathoms!"

"Hard-a-starboard, quartermaster!" cried Captain Clarey, and as the ship's head swung to port he remarked: "By God, we'd been ashore in another second!" The Seminole was drawing 16 feet of water and deep at that.

It was now nip and tuck. The stranger was going to run for it and had the bar between us. Our only chance was to sink her before she got in. The most tremendous excitement prevailed on board each vessel. Captain Clarey raved and swore and stamped in an intense but subdued tone, but all to no effect. Shot after shot went over and exploded beyond on the shore. We were now rapidly approaching Galveston harbor and it seemed as if she was going to get away in spite of us. Her captain for the last hour had been walking the bridge between the wheel-houses, with both hands in his pockets of his pea jacket, smoking a cigar very unconcernedly, but that there was a feeling that their lives and property hung only on a single thread was manifest in the way those wheels flew around, leaving a track of boiling, foamy sea far astern, and the thick, huge volumes of black smoke that poured out of the funnels told a story that did not need a trumpet to announce. The channel now began to widen, and if she could only hold her own for twenty minutes she would escape. What must have been the thoughts of that captain as he walked to and fro on that bridge, with the air full of flying missiles, now hid in their smoke, the next minute drenched with their spray, again, in a second or two later one flung a few feet above his head? He never flinched an inch or changed his manner, but kept quietly on as if though it was an everyday affair.

The sight was one of the most picturesque that ever saw—the fleet, about two miles below, looking with eager eyes to see us sink the flying stranger; the bay, gradually widening, with the white sand hills in the distance; the city of Galveston to the south, and its piers filled with sympathizing spectators; the fort in the bay with the confederate flag flying, and its ramparts crowded with men watching and praying for the success of the flying stranger; the three steamers flying through the water like hounds, oft times hidden by the smoke of their guns as they were loaded and fired. But fate decided in favor of the flying steamer. In spite of every effort that could be made to prevent her, she reached the bay of Galveston, which is nearly three miles wide, and as the channel is very dangerous to vessels drawing more than 10 feet of water and as we were getting into three fathoms again, with intense chagrin we give up the chase, sending as a parting compliment an eleven-inch shell with our regrets.

Street Cars in Paris.

Parisian horse-cars are allowed to carry only a certain number of passengers—10 standing on the front platform, 10 on the rear platform, and as many in the cars as are allowed to have seats. Those inside pay 50 centimes (10 cents) and those outside 25 centimes. When a car has its complement the gates are shut, a sign is hung out reading "complet," and no one can enter. During the busy time of the day, between 5 and 6 o'clock, when crowds are waiting for a car it is necessary to apply to the office for a numbered ticket.

The fly to be almost invariably found in the restaurant bowl of turtle soup is not supposed to have been placed there as seasoning by the cook, but to be a genuine case of accidental drowning.

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For Sellwood, Milwaukie and Oswego.

The Steamer "City of Sellwood"

Leaves SELLWOOD at 6:30, 8:30 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 5, 7 P. M. Leaves Portland at 7, 11 A. M.; 2, 4, 6:30, 8 P. M. Extra trips on Sunday.

FARES:

To Sellwood .... 15c—Round trip 25c
" Milwaukie .... 25c—Round trip 40c
" Oswego .... 35c—Round trip 60c

Twenty-trip tickets (for residents of Sellwood only) $1.

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Passenger Trains,
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Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),
Luxuriant Day Coaches,
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge),
From Washington and Oregon Points
To The East.

SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ

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Leave Portland at 11 40 A. M. daily, arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul 12 25 P. M., fourth day.

Connections made at St. Paul and Minneapolis for all points east, south and southeast.

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Train leaves Front and G daily 1:15 P. M., arrive New Tacoma 9 55 P. M., connecting with Co's boats for all points on Puget Sound.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.
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Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.

OCEAN DIVISION.

LEAVE PORTLAND AT 12 MIDNIGHT	LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO AT 10 A. M.
Oregon . Sunday Nov 2	Columbia, Wednes'y, Nov. 5
State . Friday Nov 7	Queen . Monday, Nov 10
Columbia, Wednes. Nov 12	State . Saturday, Nov. 15
Queen . Monday Nov 17	Columbia, Thursd., Nov. 20
State . Saturday Nov. 22	Queen . Tuesday, Nov. 25
Columbia, Thursd., Nov 27	Oregon . Sunday, Nov. 30
Queen . Tuesday, Dec. 2	Columbia Friday, Dec. 5

Right reserved to change steamers or sailing days.

RAIL DIVISION.

Transfer steamers connecting with Atlantic Express leaves Ash st. wharf, Portland, daily, at 11 40 A. M.

Pacific Express arrives at Portland daily at 11 40 A. M.

Main Line Passenger Trains run daily, connecting at Wallula Junction for points on N. P. R. R.

Through Sleeping Cars.—Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Portland and St. Paul.

Emigrant Trains leave East Portland at 6:25 A. M. and arrive at 4 15 P. M. daily.

Emigrant Sleepers are run through to St. Paul without change. Between Heron, Mon., and St. Paul emigrants are carried on Express Trains.

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY

Boat leaves Portland for Dalles at 7 A. M.
Boat arrives at Portland from Dalles at 5 P. M.

Leave Portland for	Mo	Tu.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
Astoria & Lower Columbia	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM
Dayton, Or.	7 AM	.....	7 AM	.....	7 AM	.....
Salem / Corvallis	8 AM	.....	.....	6 AM	.....	.....

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION, EAST SIDE.

Between PORTLAND and WEST STAYTON, via O & C R. R. to Woodburn

Trains for West Stayton leave Portland at 7.30 A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For Brownsville (via Lebanon Junction) leave Portland at 4 P. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

WEST SIDE.

BETWEEN PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE via O. & C. R. R. to Whites

Leave Portland at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Airlie for Portland at 6 A. M.

Freight for all points on Narrow Gauge Division will be received and forwarded by the O & C R. R., East and Westside Divisions, respectively.

General Offices cor. Front and D Sts.

C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. A. L. STOKES, G. F. & P. Agent.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

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VIA

Oregon & California R. R.

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Only 24 hours' Staging.

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Leave Portland at 7.30 A. M. daily (except Sunday). Arrive at San Francisco 6 40 P. M., third day.

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(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS)

East Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND.

Mail Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	7:30 A. M.	Ashland	4:15 A. M.
Ashland	8 45 P. M.	Portland	4.25 P. M.

Albany Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	4:00 P. M.	Lebanon	9:20 P. M.
Lebanon	4 45 A. M.	Portland	10:05 A. M.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Car leaves Portland Mondays and Thursdays. Returning leaves Ashland Tuesdays and Fridays.

The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F St.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	9:00 A. M.	Corvallis	4:30 P. M.
Corvallis	6:30 A. M.	Portland	3:20 P. M.

Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	5:00 P. M.	McMinnville	8:00 P. M.
McMinnville	5 45 A. M.	Portland	8.30 A. M.

Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up town office cor. Stark and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured and baggage checked at company's office, Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or.

Freight will not be received for shipment after five o'clock P. M. on either the East or West Side Divisions.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

MARKETS.

JOHN F. O'SHEA. J. B. O'SHEA.

O'SHEA BROS.

Butchers & Packers

AND DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Fresh & Cured Meats.

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Fish, Game, Poultry and Oysters.

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SPAULDING & PAPWORTH,

BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS,

Corner Third and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,

CENTRAL MARKET,

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Special attention paid to supplying ships.

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

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Br. Bk. "Archer,"

Of our direct sailing line from

Liverpool to Astoria and Portland,

Will load during all of October. For full particulars of freight rates apply to MEYER, WILSON & CO., Portland, or WILSON, MEYER & CO., 15 Brunswick st., Liverpool, Eng.

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FRESH AND SWEET, MADE OF GOOD, SOUND, Ripe Apples, direct from the press, or boiled to any desired consistency, furnished to order in quantities to suit. For particulars address A. WHEELER, Shedd, Linn county, Or.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1884

UNFOUNDED STORIES

The [illegible] especially [illegible] circulating stories to the effect that [illegible] numbers of republicans are going over to the [illegible]. Of absurd and false stories of this [illegible] there is no end. In many cases it attention is [illegible] them; in other cases, when the stories are run down, it is found that they are absolutely false. Yesterday, for example, it was reported by the *Standard* that Mr Ed Quackenbush, a lifelong republican, had addressed a democratic meeting in the First ward, saying that he saw the necessity of a change and would vote for Cleveland. THE OREGONIAN is authorized to say that the statement is utterly false. Mr Quackenbush is an original Blaine man, favored his nomination, earnestly supports him, will vote for him and hopes he will be elected. The statement was also made that Mr Phil Lowengart had gone over to the democratic party and would vote for Cleveland. It is equally without foundation. So it has been asserted that Mr D W Burnside, Capt Flanders and a legion of other well known republicans had resolved to vote for a change. Of course there is not a word of truth in it.

No republican who ever had mind enough to know why he was a republican is going over to the democratic party now. There is the same reason still for opposition to the party which is founded on the solid south that existed long ago. Now and then, indeed, a person may doubtless be found who formerly acted with the republican party yet now will vote for Cleveland, but every such person is a poor weakling like Alcott [illegible] Waters of Salem or Theodore Matlock of East Portland. No republican who [illegible] firmness of principle or force of character, who had judgment enough in former times to know why he was a republican, or conscience enough to make him a valuable member of the party, is going to quit the party now when there is still every reason that ever existed for adherence to it [illegible] its purposes and its objects. The stories of the defection of such numbers of leading republicans are moonshine.

ST JOHN IN THE CONTEST

It is [illegible] evidence throughout the campaign that the St John party, which, however, does not include the earnest prohibitionists of the country [illegible] by a limited number of persons whose [illegible] judgment is manifested by the course they are pursuing, has made its whole effort in certain northern states that are supposed to be close and doubtful—the object plainly being to draw off as many republican votes as possible, so as to insure the election of Cleveland. [illegible] to [illegible] the prohibitionists to vote for St John is also a part of the democratic campaign in all the close northern states. It even has a [illegible] in the campaign in Oregon.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* notes that St John has found what he believes to be the vantage ground and the key to the situation, and he has taken position for the final battle. And in doing so he has revealed his grand object so unmistakably that it can be no further subject of dispute. That object is the defeat of the republican party, and the election of Mr Cleveland. It has, of course, been perfectly manifest from the date of the Pittsburg convention that St John's candidacy was as a matter of fact a circumstance unfavorable to the republicans and favorable to the democrats. But it has not until lately been a demonstrated fact that St John was chiefly eager to compass a republican overthrow and was only secondarily concerned for the progress of prohibition principles.

But in general the prohibitionists have squarely repudiated him and his wounded vanity cries out with rage against the republican party. Nothing so cruelly hurts such men as to disparage their importance, and their first thought is always to demonstrate that importance by doing an injury. St John's original plan in the campaign seemed to be to demonstrate the strength of prohibition by getting as large an aggregate popular vote as possible in all parts of the country. It was not St John but the noble cause of temperance that he was professedly eager to magnify. And the original plan did not betray a peculiar malignity against the republican party and a decided preference for the democratic party except indirectly. But his rejection and exposure has angered him and he has turned against the party which contained nineteen twentieths of all the temperance people of the country. His feeling is akin to the old fashioned *odium theologicum*. He hates the temperance men who condemn his methods worse than he hates the liquor traffic, and he forms an alliance with the latter for the sake of defeating the former.

He has chosen the state of New York for his field of operations. His supreme object is to draw off enough republican votes to give the electoral vote of that state to the democratic candidates. St John is a good speaker, and he is speaking, on an average, twice a day. J B Finch, his manager, is doing everything in his power to push the cause. But the true temperance men in all parts of the state are repudiating him and the vote for him is likely to be much too small to accomplish his purpose.

RAILROAD WARFARE

After discussing the contest between the West Shore and the New York Central railroads as an economic question the *Tribune* [illegible] considers it in its moral quality, and, in respect of that, finds it easy to justify both parties. Its code of morals, however, it admits to be essentially barbarous. As railroad companies are established and managed under our laws, it says that no one possesses any rights in traffic or profits as against rivals. Each is liable to fight for its existence, and the contests can be judged only by the rules of war among uncivilized communities. The tribe that at first occupies a fertile valley owns it just so long as it can [illegible] every intruder [illegible] emboldened by [illegible] wealth and the care of women and children, a rich and powerful tribe may have to yield part or the whole of its domain to a poverty stricken band of desperate adventurers who have nothing but their lives to lose and are reckless of them.

Curiously like war are such contests between railroads. Maneuvers are successful in proportion to the amount of damage they do to the enemy compared to [illegible]. The company which [illegible] at a place where its business amounts to $1 [illegible] and its rivals to $100,000 has an enduring [illegible] on its enemy. The one with a large income and light fixed charges can endure great losses and hold out long like a wealthy and populous nation. Railroad wars are essentially like national wars, but the *Gazette* does not see how the former can be prevented without a radical change in the legislation under which railroads are organized, such as few of those who most deprecate the evils of railroad wars would be willing to make. Probably railroad policy will slowly become civilized or half civilized—and we may at least expect to see this railroad war before the nations of Europe disband their armies.

The accounts of the postoffice department have been made up to the 30th of June last, and show a net deficiency of $2,491,137, which is attributed to the reduction of postage. While this is a plausible explanation, there is no doubt that this deficiency could be made up at least by [illegible] making sufficient to admit of still further reduction if the affairs of the department were properly administered. While some branches of the service are thoroughly organized and carefully supervised, there is in the department at Washington, in some of the larger offices and in nearly all the smaller ones, a great deal of inefficiency, want of system and extravagance.

Only about one-third of the voters of Connecticut cared enough about the question of biennial sessions to vote upon it at all. The total vote for and against the amendment was only 46,571, while the total vote thrown in the state at the last presidential election was 132,000. The Hartford *Courant* regards the result of the vote as a "tacit declaration that the mischief of the lobby is greater than the benefit of the legislature, and that the easiest way to meet the difficulty is to shut off both."

[illegible] FAITH OF THE STATES

Theoretically there is no [illegible] [illegible] point of view between [illegible] private [illegible]. As between [illegible] we expect each to pay the other if [illegible] to any [illegible] is able [illegible] will [illegible]. But here sentiment [illegible] [illegible] the obligations of the [illegible]. Soon after the adoption of the constitution an amendment was made thereto which provided that citizens of one state could not sue another state. This was to protect the [illegible] [illegible] will [illegible] money. When repudiated by a state the bonds or any other obligation were defeated, the citizens of other states had no remedy to collect. This has brought in its train a thousand ills. What can be done under the law will be done, and so the sanctity of a state contract has fallen below par in many of our commonwealths. Repudiation has become so common that it ceases to startle us. We take it and hear of it as a matter of course. This reacts on public and private morality, and so in the long run we are forced to think of the adage—"Honesty is the best policy." The indirect loss we have sustained by downright rascality in repudiating debts through its effect upon common honesty, cannot be measured by dollars and cents. It would have been far cheaper for us to have sustained the loss of a pocket-book in paying a fraudulent state debt, than to have had violence done the public conscience.

In a recent number of the *North American Review*, Mr J F Hume has gathered up the results of repudiation which amount in a dozen states to $300,000,000. But the repudiation covered by these figures is not all. That which has been indulged in by towns, cities, counties and school districts, it is believed, is a more formidable aggregation. "Of over 300 municipalities in the rich state of Illinois that issued bonds in aid of railroad building, more than one third have refused payment [illegible]. In Missouri nine-tenths of the bonded communities have repudiated, in Arkansas there seems to be no virtuous exception. But repudiating communities are not wholly in the west and south. They "can be found almost in sight of the steeples of New York city."

Aside from direct repudiation of debts by legislative enactment, as has been the case in Virginia and some other states, it is curious to see what devices cities and villages have resorted to to cheat bondholders out of their money. The outrageous technicalities used to escape debts brings contempt upon the administration of justice. It seems that when the legislature does not aid repudiators the courts come to the rescue.

Several counties in Arkansas, Mr Hume says, have combined to resist the payment of two million dollars on the ground that the law was copied incorrectly. "One immaterial word of three letters was substituted for another immaterial word of three letters." But the following is a more curious case: "A Missouri county issued bonds to the extent of its power. The bonds were indifferently printed, and the purchasers asked to have more presentable instruments substituted for them. The county authorities complied with their request, and then set up the defence that the first bonds had exhausted their authority and the new ones were an over issue." A Kansas county, which was sued, "elected officials upon an understanding that they should keep in hiding during their term in office. They skulked during the day, and entered town at night for public business. In a Missouri county a picket guard was set "against the approach of enemies and strangers." The only way in which a writ was finally served on the officers in this county was by a bailiff of the court, unrecognized, "in the disguise of a drunken tramp. He entered the place, uncalled, lurched and staggered into the presence of those against whom he held the writ. In an Arkansas county the officers had an understanding with the governor. "When they got through with a little public business they resigned, and were reappointed when more business was to be done, and then, when this was finished, resigned again, and so on."

The remarkable performance of Memphis, Tennessee, not so very long ago, has been more familiarly known. They simply "committed corporate suicide" by having the legislature withdraw her charter, and was afterwards a municipal nonentity. Duluth, when it fell under burdensome debts, remembered that it had taken into its corporate limits "a liberal area of prairie and forest entirely innocent of improvements. It carved out of this the village of Duluth," so shaped as to include all the settlement, while the city with the city's liabilities, was left like a veritable scapegoat in the wilderness alone. A city in Kansas "quietly moved its houses on a section of prairie near by, "and left the old deserted site to the mercy of its creditors—literally running away from its debts."

Surely all this is enough to make us blush with shame. At least sufficient to show that while we are constantly watching the general government which is comparatively honest, we do not earnestly insist upon local honesty. If we stop a village from stealing, bigger political organizations, as cities and states, will be forced to pay their debts.

A COURT THAT KNOWS ITSELF

A citizen of Bloomfield, Iowa, a state whose constitution provides that "no person shall be compelled to attend any place of worship" or pay taxes for building or repairing places of worship, recently applied for an injunction to restrain the reading of the bible or the singing of hymns in the school attended by his children. By a statute of the state no pupil could be required to attend these religious exercises, but the plaintiff claimed that they made the school a place of worship and therefore he was taxed to support a place of worship contrary to the constitutional provision above quoted. His application for an injunction was refused and he appealed to the supreme court of the state. That tribunal sustains the lower court, and at the same time defines its own position with much fervor.

The school, it says, is in some sense for the time being made a place of worship. "But the object of the constitution is not to prevent the casual use of a public building as a place for offering prayer or doing other acts of religious worship, but to prevent the enactment of a law whereby any person can be compelled to pay taxes for building or repairing any place designed to be used distinctively as a place of worship. [illegible] concludes the opinion, "the plaintiff [illegible] himself charged with a mission to destroy the influence of the bible. But the courts are charged with no such mission."

The more sanguine people in the eastern states entertain the hope that the close of the presidential campaign will afford relief to business. Others see no light ahead as between now and spring. The least observant cannot fail to see the depression which so far has increased in stringency from week to week and from month to month. The people will not spend their money. Real estate, the last to feel the effects of business stagnation, is low, low in the city, low in the country, cheap in the form of mere land and still cheaper in the form of manufacturing plant. The spring of activity and outlay is coiled tightly up. When it is let loose there will be a tremendous demand for all staple articles. The "when" is the one thing which nobody can foresee. The assurance of large crops has not sufficed to inspire confidence. The sale and movement of them, and denuded stock of goods in the country districts, with the inevitable consumption going on, must some day bring about the reaction.

The second week of October was made memorable in London by the autumnal meeting of the Congregational Union and by another of Dr Parker's famous addresses. The minister of the city temple has distinguished his chairmanship of the union by a very free and very full ventilation of his opinions in regard to the relations of the Christian church generally to the modern world. The addresses have been lengthy but they have been able, and their free, bold sentiments must have commanded attention outside of the limits of the union. On this latest occasion the doctor's remarks were limited to what he called the largeness of the Christian ministry and he spoke to the four professions—[illegible] in relation to [illegible] which he called the foundation-stones of the Christian life. The address, which seems to have given general satisfaction, was characterized by great breadth of view [illegible] evangelical [illegible] [illegible]. He was particularly [illegible] of what he said [illegible] "I would [illegible]," he said, "[illegible] training, and [illegible] their theological training and what is true of the profession is true also of trade and commerce. [illegible] preaching, good trading is [illegible] good business is preaching." There is such a thing as becoming intoxicated with one's own idea. There is something like intoxication here.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AMONG THE INDIANS

In some of the Indian tribes on the Atlantic coast, in early times the women were the real rulers, the owners of land, the soul of the councils, and the arbiters in peace and war. They had the care of the treasury and of all social and family matters. Men were only the representatives of woman to act for her in those affairs in which it was not becoming in her to act for herself. In a council held in 1791 the Indian women took part in the speaking, and distinctly told the American commissioner that they were the owners of the land, and Red Jacket spoke for the women, saying what they had concluded ought to be done by both sachems and warriors. Women actually owned everything in the shape of personal property, excepting the clothes and weapons of the men, and children belonged entirely to the mother, and acknowledged no authority but hers. In case of divorce the father sometimes claimed the sons, but the women never allowed the claim and always defeated it. Even when the guilt of the wife caused a divorce, there was no scandal, as she owned the cabin the man would have to go away, and could take nothing with him. But if the man were the culprit and ventured to marry again, the second wife might have a hard time, for the first one might pounce upon her at any time and take away all her provisions, and the man could not prevent it. The man had no rights that the woman was bound to respect.

In matters of war the wife might forbid the warrior's departure, and she could also order him to go on the warpath, even when he preferred peace. In her hands was the fate of prisoners; she could adopt them into the family or order them to be burned, and in the latter case no one could save them. When a chief lost the affections of his household, [illegible] his successor, and women could depose a chief whom they disliked. They had much influence in councils, they preached, they helped to manage the festivals, sometimes they had councils of their own, and in 1790 they sent a wise message to General Schuyler. These tribes in which women held all the power and influence which the woman's rights party asks for women to day, were only partially civilized—they were in the state that Morgan calls the middle stage of barbarism. They were swept away by the civilized nations in which women do not control peace and war.

The Wheeling *Register* a few days ago announced a change in its editorial management. It appears that Mr Lewis Baker, the managing editor of that paper, has been convicted of the high crime and misdemeanor of scratching the ticket and the storm raised over that act of personal liberty is so great that he has been forced to sell out his interest in the paper and retire from its management. No one can impugn Mr Baker's ability as a journalist, and his intelligence and activity as a democrat has been shown by his selection as a member of the national democratic committee. It is also an open secret that some of the candidates on the ticket were such as to justify some intelligent and energetic scratching. In fact, the only fault of Mr Baker and other intelligent democrats was that they had not applied the remedy long ago for the purpose of purifying and strengthening their party. The fact that the democratic party can drive a man of such intelligence and independence from its journalistic position is the most convincing proof of its partisan bigotry and blindness.

It is explained now. The anxiety of the English journals to see Blaine defeated is exposed by an alleged cable dispatch to the New York *World* which lays bare the whole conspiracy. Gladstone and all the English journals, tory and liberal alike, are burning with hatred for Ireland. In order to deceive the patriotic Irish Americans therefore, they pretend to hate Blaine. The correspondent declares in startling italics: "I know whereof I speak when I tell you that the present government is behind these assaults on Blaine, and that it has inspired the praise of Grover Cleveland. These articles have been printed at the request of the British ministry." The brilliant idea of liberal government is supporting Blaine by its opposition, and in burdening Cleveland with its support surpasses anything that has yet been conceived in European statesmanship. When the campaign produces these brilliant strokes of humor it is a subject for regret that there are only two days of it left.

Lincoln, in one of the famous speeches he made in his contest against Douglas, affirmed with more positiveness than Mr Seward the existence of an irrepressible conflict between slavery and freedom. By this utterance he had gone forward too far in advance of the republican party in his state and it is unquestionably chargeable with its defeat. His friends knew or foresaw the immediate and possible consequence of what they deemed the rash and unlucky disclosure of Lincoln's opinion. One of them, a Dr L[illegible], did not hesitate to avow his regret. "I wish," he said, "it were wiped out of existence. I only wish it now." Mr Lincoln, we are told, turned a sad, earnest, contemptuous smile upon the mourner. "Well doctor," he said, "if I had to draw my pen across and erase my whole existence, and I had one poor gift or choice left as to what I should save from the wreck I should choose that speech and leave it to the world unerased."

Private dispatches received yesterday from New York by republicans here give renewed expressions of confidence in the election of Blaine. Bets were offered freely here at the odds of $100 to $80 on Blaine, but there were no takers. A few even bets were made. New York [illegible] was not plentiful on this basis, and on the general result there was no democratic coin in sight. Despite all the democratic blowing of the past week about Oregon no member of that party was enthusiastic enough to offer any money upon his opinion except at the odds of a heavy majority for the republican electors.

Says the *Church Union*: Not the Cleveland surely. A man who has been branded as grossly immoral beyond the possibility of defense at the hands of his warmest friends, against whom charges have been substantiated so clearly that it is not slander to refer to them and who has given no evidence of penitence or reform. And then, other considerations apart, Mr Cleveland is not a man of sufficient experience or the right sort of training to be intrusted with such an important office as that of the presidency.

Mr Quackenbush, in his denial yesterday of the report of the *Standard* that he had spoken for Cleveland at a First ward meeting, said to a representative of THE OREGONIAN: "I am a republican and in this contest I am for Blaine through and through, because I believe he will give us an administration respected both at home and abroad for its dignity, strength and wisdom."

The New York *Star* (Tammany) reports that "the anti Cleveland Irish American union is proving one of the most potent factors in the present campaign. It was organized about two months ago, and has attained surprising proportions since then. Of the thousands composing the organization, nine-tenths are democrats save in so far as they refuse to support Cleveland."

Who put the name of Phil Lowengart down to the call for the democratic meeting last night? Is some fellow going to try to put in a Cleveland vote on his name?

READINGS FROM ENGLISH JOURNALS

The members of the English colony in Portland [illegible] the London [illegible] every day, so doubtless they will be glad to read a few more extracts from their favorite home journals on American politics. With a view of supplying this want we begin with a [illegible] from the London *Figaro*:

The republicans have chosen for their presidential candidate a statesman who glories in his jealousy of England, who interprets the Monroe doctrine in a sense its authors never meant it to bear, who is, to some extent, a "know nothing" in the barriers which he would erect against the "pauper labor of Europe," and who would fain attract the Irish vote by posing as the irreconcilable foe of Great Britain. It is natural, therefore, that we on this side of the Atlantic should watch with displeasure the result of the republican [illegible] against the Plumed Knight.

That expresses very plainly the English position toward the American political contest, but the following from the London [illegible] does it even better:

Mr Blaine has expressed rather strongly a certain distaste for England. There is little fear that Mr Blaine will seek war with Great Britain, though he may adopt a tone in dispatches which from another state would be difficult to bear. In their whole history the Americans have fought only ourselves among European powers. But if the administration is at all jingo the Irish may find means to induce them to go to war on their behalf. Mr Blaine, if hopeful of a second term, would probably court the Irish, and might give trouble by remonstrances about coercive laws.

Even more direct and plain in certain respects is this from the Leeds *Mercury*:

The truth is that the man who now comes forward, backed by all the might of the republican party, as a candidate for the chief office of the United States, is the most pronounced advocate of a policy antagonistic to the interests and rights of England [illegible] found in the America of to day.

But there is hope that the Irish will still stand to the democratic party and help the English [illegible] this difficulty. The London *Saturday Review* says so thus:

Mr Blaine professes to rely greatly on the Irish vote, which may be purchased, if at all, by professions of ill-will to England. It is highly improbable that Mr Blaine's policy should be justified by success. The Irish voters have for many years served in the democratic ranks, and there is no reason to suppose that they will detach themselves from their connection after four-and-twenty years. The great body of unpledged politicians would be more than ever convinced in the cause of a candidate who should propose to disturb international relations in his own personal aggrandizement.

The London *Spectator* gives one of the reasons why England desires the defeat of Blaine. It says:

Of course American free trade will be greatly to the interest of British manufacturers.

And the London *Times* is confident that Cleveland would be the man for the British manufacturers, but—

Mr Cleveland is silent on the tariff in accepting the resolutions of his party because in New Jersey and other states it would be hopeless to attempt to gain electoral votes upon a free trade platform.

These extracts ought to be interesting reading for other people besides the members of the English colony in Portland.

THREE AMERICAN STATUES

It is not long since it was necessary to send a sculptor to Europe to superintend the casting of any bronze intended for a monument of importance. But the demand for statuary of this kind has so increased that now there are three or four foundries in this country able to undertake large orders. Three imposing statues have just been made which have attracted much notice. They are Mr Launt Thompson's colossal statue of Admiral Dupont for Washington, Mr J Q A Ward's ideal figure of a New Englander for Central Park, and Mr French's imaginative seated likeness of John Harvard for the university named after him. Mr Thompson has had for his task the realization of a man whose figure and traits are still clear in the memory of his family and friends and in them he will find his severest critics. The Pilgrim, for Central Park in New York, which of course is an ideal character, is one of Mr Ward's best efforts and will doubtless rank next to his Shakespeare already in the park. It was possible to be picturesque by using boots such as we associate with the Cavalier rather than the Roundhead, an old fashioned belt with archaic powder and shot pouches, a cuirass, a rolling collar of the period, and a "steeple" hat. The right hand rests on the muzzle of a flintlock whose curious hammer and stock are to the right at his heels. The face is eminently characteristic of certain New Englanders, since it is handsome in feature but not amiable in expression.

John Harvard is also a New Englander, but of a higher type. He is the refinement of a Minute man who stands on his pedestal at Concord almost in sight of the houses occupied by Hawthorne and Emerson. He lies back in a solid carved arm chair, upholstered with Spanish leather, with his right hand on an open book, presumably the bible, which rests on his right knee. He is thoroughly the scholar, the ideal, the poet. He has raised his face from his book and looks forward with an abstracted air so natural and pleasing that we may fancy he is weaving a dream of the thousand to come in the future of the new colony who shall read the books of that library he has given to the struggling school, and perhaps remember the giver. He would certainly have smiled with pleasure if he had foreseen the luck that was to befall his memory, not only in having his name attached with that to the oldest North American college, but in finding his statue in the hands of so able a sculptor as Mr French.

Charles E Smith, editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, who was long an editor in New York and is thoroughly acquainted with the politics of the state, telegraphs from Albany to the *Press* that he regards Blaine's success in the state of New York as absolutely sure by 25,000 to 30,000 majority, and it may be a good deal more. He says that while there are many anti Blaine bolting republicans in the cities of New York and Brooklyn there are few in other parts of the state and the whole number is exceeded by accessions to Blaine from the democratic ranks.

LONDON, Oct 31—The commons this evening was mainly occupied in discussion of the merits of fair trade vs free trade. In the discussion it was stated that complaints were made that rents were diminishing everywhere, and capital was [illegible] England for present investment in protective countries and that English trade is suffering from foreign countries with protective duties.

This is the best and most effective argument we have yet seen for maintenance of protection by the United States.

The country will hear with a feeling of some sympathy that ex-Senator Tabor of Colorado has met with severe financial reverses and will certainly hope that the man who has known the luxury of $250 night shirts will not be compelled to sleep in a gunny bag. At the same time they will hope that he will never again have money enough to buy a seat in the United States senate.

The democratic majority in Texas is nearly 100,000. The St Louis *Globe-Democrat* thinks the only way to carry the state for the republicans is to have Carl Schurz to stump the state for the democratic ticket.

Cremation on the Colorado.

[illegible] Gazette

Here is an account of a cremation among the North American Indians, the Cocopa tribe on the Colorado river. A short distance from the collection of their huts which composed the village, a shallow ditch had been dug in the desert, in which were laid logs of the mesquite, hard and dense wood which makes, as all western campaigners know, a very hot fire with little flame or smoke. After a short time the body was brought from the village, surrounded by the family and other inhabitants, and laid on the logs in the trench. The relatives, as usual with Indians, had their faces disfigured with black paint, and the females, as is the custom with other savages, made very loud exclamations of grief, mingled with what might be supposed to be funeral songs. Smaller fagots were then placed on top, a few personal effects of the dead man added, and fire applied.

After a time a dense mass of dark-colored smoke arose, and the burning of the body, which was much emaciated, proceeded rapidly. I saw [illegible] which [illegible] of the Indians [illegible] from the assemblage, either singing in [illegible] [illegible] the fire [illegible] the eyes, holding the [illegible] in the direction of the sun, with [illegible] toward that luminary [illegible] the same time some words which [illegible] from our guide were a prayer for the [illegible] of the soul of the deceased. After this more fagots were heaped on the fire, which was kept up for perhaps three or [illegible] hours longer. I did not remain as there was nothing more of interest, but I learned on inquiry that after the fire was burned out it was the custom to collect the fragments of bone which remained and put them in a terra-cotta vase, which was kept under the care of the family.

TELEPHONE FACTS

The Romantic Story of a Great Invention—In Opposition to a Gigantic Monopoly—How the Principle of the Telephone was Discovered by an Italian in 1849.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette

WASHINGTON, Sept 30—When the fact was made known in financial circles several months ago that Mr Robert Garrett, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and several other well-known millionaires, including James McHenry of London and Wm H Vanderbilt of New York, were on the eve of entering the field against the gigantic monopoly, many surmises were made as to the weapons which would be used to break the powerful grip that allowed this company to maintain its position in the market. The facts in the case, many of them having local origin, are varied and interesting. About two years ago the subscribers of the Bell Telephone company in Philadelphia were dissatisfied with the service that was being given, and much talk passed between the company and its patrons. The outcome of this difficulty was a meeting of 120 of the subscribers. Here a statement of the grievances was made and explanations given by the officials of the company, who claimed that the service was up to the average. The president of the meeting suggested the appointment of a committee to draft resolutions asking of the Bell [illegible] a specific statement of what the service would be in the future. No reasonable reply being made to these requests, the committee met and concluded to see what could be done to improve matters. About this time a young electrician, who had been in the employ of the Bell Company in New York, came to this city and reported that there was an old Italian in Cuba who could furnish conclusive evidence that he was the original inventor of the telephone many years antedating Graham Bell in the matter of filing his claim in the patent office at Washington. These reports following the statement of other alleged discoverers were regarded as ridiculous, but the matter was placed in the hands of a party of legal men, who made a thorough research covering many months. The result of their labor was astonishing and verified the statements that had been made. About this time the matter was placed before Mr Robert Garrett, who gave it over to his attorneys for investigation. They traced the alleged inventor Antonio Meucci to his home in Cuba, and from numerous interested parties learned the history of his invention, which was made in 1849. It was conclusively shown by their report, which was authenticated by hundreds of affidavits, that in 1849, while experimenting with electrical currents, he discovered that the transmission of electric waves set in motion through the medium of the human voice was possible. Working upon this idea, by slow degrees and with a great deal of labor he perfected the details of what was destined to be one of the most important inventions the world has ever seen.

The report goes on to show—and all these statements made are said to be matters of proof—that when the importance of the invention was made known to the inventor, he obtained money enough to come to the United States, where he was to file his papers and models and reap the reward of his discovery. Upon reaching New York he placed the invention in the hands of a party who was the president of a great telegraph company. The merits of the inventor were talked over and arrangements were made by which the Italian was to leave his papers and models with the telegraph official, who was to have his electrical expert examine them and determine as to their value.

The matter here rested until 1871, when Meucci, fearing trouble with the parties who held his papers, appeared at the patent office at Washington and actually filed a caveat, in which he describes his invention as "sound telegraphing." This caveat was four times renewed, but owing to financial troubles letters patent were not issued to Meucci, and four years after Graham Bell filed a caveat and applied for patents, which he easily obtained. This latter caveat, it is claimed, bore a striking resemblance to the first in its specifications, and it is further alleged that Mr Bell was the electrical expert of the telegraph company whose president had possession of the original models and papers of the Italian. These reports being so well authenticated, a company was organized, called the Globe Telegraph Company of America, with the following well known capitalists as directors and stockholders: Robert Garrett, Wm Keyser, James Sloane, Jr, of Baltimore; Albert Parsons of Philadelphia; Alan T Smith, James McHenry of London; Wm L Scott of Erie; D H Bates; John H B Latrobe and Howard Munnikhuysen of Baltimore. The express purpose of the company was to purchase the interests of Antonio Meucci and the claims of a certain inventor, George E Shaw of Chicago. This strong organization resulted in decisive steps. A sub-company was at once formed at Baltimore, with a capital stock of $1,000,000, and arrangements made for the establishment of a telephone exchange, which is already under way. A like sub-company, it is said, will soon be formed in Philadelphia and active steps taken to make competition in a telephonic way as active as the present telegraphic competition.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Erring" Brother

[illegible]

Mrs Henry Ward Beecher has got into the campaign at last, as she had an undoubted right to do all along. But, in respect to the political attitude of the Beechers, let us not forget that the brainiest one of the family, the one whose hands have oftenest touched the responsive heart-strings of humanity, the one whose voice in the past was greatest, and whose fame in the future is secured—let us not forget that Harriet Beecher Stowe stands for Blaine and Logan. Her quiet endorsement of the ticket is more powerful ten fold than the verbose hostility of her erring brother.

A young man who signs himself "Sallust" writes to an exchange: "Which is the most profitable profession—the church, the law, medicine or journalism? I am a college graduate, and am debating which to enter." Journalism, by all means, Sallust. Did you ever know an editor who was not a millionaire?

NEW TO-DAY.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AT RESIDENCE.

[illegible]

ON MONDAY, NOV 3, at 10 A M,

The Entire Furniture and Fixtures of Residence

COMPRISING

[illegible]

ALSO

[illegible]

ALSO

[illegible]

CHIMAN & CO Auctioneers

[illegible]

NOTICE.

The Steamship "Coos Bay,"

(Lawless, Commander)

Will sail for Yaquina Bay, Coos Bay, way ports and San Francisco,

ON OR ABOUT NOV. 7th,

From Flanders wharf, foot of B st.

For freight or passage apply to

WATSON, WRIGHT & CO, Agents.

n5 10 North Front st.

MEETING NOTICE.

[illegible]

DIED.

In this city, Nov 1, after a protracted illness, W H [illegible], aged [illegible] years [illegible] months and [illegible] days. Funeral [illegible] Sunday the 2d [illegible] at 2 o'clock from St Stephen's chapel, corner Fifth and Jefferson streets. Services at the grave private. San Francisco papers please copy.

NEW TO-DAY.

I AM DETERMINED TO REDUCE MY STOCK of cloaks, and having the best selected stock in Portland and bought and manufactured for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] make the prettiest clear [illegible] [illegible] cloaks ever attempted by any merchant [illegible]. LIPP the Leader.

MY BROWN LEADER IN NOVELTY CLOAKS will be sold from this day on for $20. I intend to have them all cleared out by the 1st of January. There are in all [illegible] and must be sold. LIPP the Leader.

FOR ALL WOOL DRESSES SEND TO LIPP THE Leader, Third and [illegible].

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT AT [illegible] Seventh st, bet Oak and A[illegible].

ROOMS TO RENT FURNISHED EN SUITE [illegible] at [illegible] Yamhill st.

LOST—SATURDAY NIGHT, A BUNCH OF keys. Please return to [illegible] Mayer & Co.

WANTED—SOME FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms suitable for housekeeping. Address immediately [illegible] care Oregonian.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS with or without board. KNICKERBOCKER HOUSE, [illegible] Washington st.

FOR THE FALL STYLES IN SUITS AND cloaks go to MRS F W EATON'S dressmaking parlors [illegible] First st.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY THE [illegible] WILL close at 6 P M, Saturdays excepted. JOHN CRAN & CO

WILL THE PARTY WHO HAS THE KEYS TO store No [illegible] Washington st, where the [illegible] was, return them to J J Davis [illegible] Fourth st.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN A ROOM IN private English or German family where there are no other roomers. Address [illegible] care Oregonian.

PERFORATED STAMPING PATTERNS MANUFACTURED at eastern prices at B Hartman & Co, Portland. P O box 60. Send for price list.

HANDKERCHIEFS AND SATIN FOR HAT bands, [illegible] stamped free of charge when [illegible] of B Hartman & Co, [illegible] and Washington st.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY YOUNG MAN [illegible] references. Apply [illegible].

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE ROOMS EN SUITE [illegible] with or without board. Address [illegible].

JOHNSON'S [illegible] THE BEST [illegible] Manager.

AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT ABLE TO OPEN [illegible] books [illegible] at his office.

BOY WANTED—APPLY AT THE CASINO [illegible]. A S GROSS, Manager.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS SALESMAN IN [illegible] store [illegible] country [illegible] references. Address JONES, at Oregonian office.

WANTED—POSITION AS BOOK KEEPER BY [illegible] Competent, reliable and [illegible] references. Apply at [illegible] First st.

FOR RENT—ONE LARGE HANDSOMELY furnished room [illegible] two small rooms [illegible] suitable for gentlemen [illegible] board. Apply [illegible] MRS [illegible].

TO RENT—A SUITE OF PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms [illegible] with board [illegible] Twelfth st.

MCGEFFEY THE CROCKERY MAN OFFERS for sale the handsomest dinner sets ever imported. Price [illegible] [illegible] stock of [illegible] Morrison st.

FLOOR TO LET—BAY WINDOWS, DOUBLE parlor, dining room, kitchen with hot and cold water, bed room, dressing room and bath [illegible] Single gentlemen [illegible].

IMPORTED SWISS CREAM AND OTHER cheeses, German [illegible] sauer kraut [illegible] of fancy delicacies, groceries and [illegible]. MRS BAUM, 86 Morrison bet Fourth and Fifth [illegible].

WANTED—TWENTY COLORED WAITERS AT [illegible] Address the [illegible] stating what and where you have [illegible] references and residence and pay per [illegible] A S GROSS, Manager.

FOR SALE—FOR ALMOST ANY PRICE A NEW coffee house giving meals also. Just opened, doing a very good business and in a splendid location. Party must leave on account of death in family in the East. [illegible] per month. Address J S [illegible] Oregonian office.

WILL BLAINE BE ELECTED?

I WILL SELL TWO VALUABLE TRACTS OF land, one [illegible] acres in cultivation and one of [illegible] acres cleared [illegible] within two miles of Portland at a price to be agreed upon, payable when J G Blaine is elected president of the United States. For particulars address D F LEWIS, [illegible] P O building. 30tf

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

R. A [illegible] & CO ARE AUTHORIZED TO collect [illegible] outstanding book accounts belonging to the estate of A Y Hamilton, deceased. Persons indebted [illegible] will please call at their office [illegible] First st, or Alder and settle at once and thereby save costs.

CLARA HAMILTON, Executrix.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

[illegible] Manager.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY Evenings,

AND SATURDAY MATINEE,

Nov. 6, 7 and 8, 1884,

JOSEFFY,

The World Renowned Pianist.

[illegible]

THE TIVOLI THEATER.

Corner of First and Madison sts.

EDWIN STEVENS Manager.

LAST NIGHTS —OF— SATANELLA,

SATURDAY MATINEE

[illegible]

No Smoking.

Admission 25c and 50c

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION OF PORTLAND.

Over 12,000 Volumes and 175 Papers and Periodicals

Corner of Stark and First Streets, Over [illegible] Bank.

MEMBERSHIP FREE TO ALL.

Monthly Dues $1. Quarterly Dues $3

DIRECTORS:

[illegible]

TOWNE

THE LEADING

Photographer,

First and Morrison.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

[illegible]

ZAN BROTHERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Brooms and Wooden Ware, and Importers of Willow Ware.

NOS. 12 AND 14 NORTH FRONT STREET

WANTS.

WANTED—BY COUPLE WITHOUT CHILDREN, three unfurnished rooms [illegible] [illegible] exchanged. Address [illegible] care Oregonian.

WANTED—LEASE OF 20 GOOD MILCH [illegible]. Address M S, care Oregonian.

$2500 WANTED ON CITY [illegible] for 18 months, will pay [illegible] per [illegible]. [illegible] postoffice box [illegible].

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH [illegible] shop; must be a good horse shoer [illegible].

WANTED—A WOMAN TO GO IN THE country to do light housework. Apply [illegible] Fifth and Clay sts [illegible] morning.

WANTED—A WOMAN TO COOK [illegible] general housework in the family of C H [illegible] dorffer, cor A and Second sts [illegible] at his store [illegible] Front st, Portland.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GERMAN [illegible] Scandinavian cook and laundress for [illegible] Vancouver Barracks. Apply at [illegible] COLONEL WOOD.

GIRLS WANTED [illegible] PLACES [illegible] MRS. PLATO'S [illegible].

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

AN EXPERIENCED WOMAN WISHES [illegible] out working by the day [illegible] the laundry business. Address MRS. [illegible] care Oregonian office.

GIRLS FOR HOUSEWORK [illegible] MRS. PLATO'S [illegible].

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN in city and country to take light work [illegible] [illegible] a day easily made, work [illegible] no canvassing. We have good demand [illegible] and furnish steady employment. Address CROWN M'F'G CO, 294 Race st, Cincinnati.

WANTED—RELIABLE AND EXPERIENCED man to handle our line of gloves [illegible] Oregon and Washington Ty; the right man [illegible] it to his interest to correspond with [illegible] STRAW, ELLSWORTH & CO, [illegible] gloves and mittens, Milwaukee, Wis.

TO LET—ROOMS.

THREE ROOMS FOR RENT—AT [illegible] Charges moderate.

FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE AND [illegible] [illegible] 229 Ninth bet [illegible].

UNFURNISHED ROOMS FOR [illegible] at 113 Washington st, bet [illegible].

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] and suite with fire suitable for [illegible] family, central location. Apply [illegible].

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED [illegible] suite or single near postoffice [illegible] them with gas fire references exchanged.

FOR RENT—BRICK HOTEL [illegible] First st, within four blocks of all railroad [illegible]. Address E J WILLIAMS, [illegible].

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED BAY-WINDOW [illegible] front [illegible] with bath [illegible] room with front in one of finest and [illegible] in city; references exchanged [illegible] Eighth and Alder.

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

HOUSE FOR RENT—ON JEFFERSON [illegible] Apply to PARRISH, WATKINS & [illegible].

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF 4 ROOMS [illegible] housekeeping. No 7 Grant st [illegible] Hood [illegible].

FOR RENT—ROOM HOUSE [illegible] improvements. Inquire MARTIN [illegible].

FOR RENT—COTTAGE WITH 4 ROOMS [illegible] kitchen on Third st. Inquire at [illegible] Waters.

FOR RENT—HOUSE 221 MAIN [illegible] Ninth. Inquire 220 Ninth st [illegible].

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

PUPILS RECEIVED FOR INSTRUCTION [illegible] [illegible] 204 Oak st.

PERSONAL INSTRUCTION IN [illegible] given evenings at pupils homes by a [illegible] stenographer of long experience in [illegible] Address E. H ANTHONY, lock box [illegible].

$6000 WANTED—FOR 1 OR 2 [illegible] secured on valuable property [illegible] this office.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible] 1st day of June 1884 the undersigned, C A [illegible] sold and transferred all his interest [illegible] a fixture in the retail business and [illegible] on at No 115 First street, Portland [illegible] Henry Brandes and I am not and [illegible] [illegible] I have not been a partner in [illegible] business will still be carried on at the [illegible] First street under the name of "[illegible]" [illegible] Baum, Brandes & Co. [illegible] debts due to or owing by the said [illegible] collected and paid by the said proprietors [illegible] from the said business I wish to ask [illegible] continuance of liberal patronage [illegible] so long favored and for which I [illegible] my friends. C. A. [illegible]

Portland Oct 31 1884.

The manufacturing business of [illegible] will be continued under the [illegible] with factory, office and salesroom at [illegible] Fifth and Sixth.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$600—PARTNER WANTED [illegible] a well established business [illegible] hand that will pay all money back [illegible]. A J WELCH, Seventh st, bet. V and [illegible] addition to East Portland bet. [illegible].

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT [illegible] week, established 7 years, doing a [illegible] reasons for selling, leaving for another [illegible]. Address FRED HOLTUM, Salem [illegible].

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CARD. MR. A. E. SLOAN, FORMERLY [illegible] son, Church & Co, takes pleasure in [illegible] to his many friends and those [illegible] that he is now established for [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] a general insurance business [illegible] Those desiring a careful [illegible] their insurance business [illegible] Fire, Life and Marine policies will be [illegible] [illegible] at fair rates. All orders should be [illegible] Washington st.

NOTICE—I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE for any debts contracted by my husband [illegible]. October 31 1884. [illegible]

National Prohibition Ticket.

For President,

JOHN P. ST. JOHN,

OF KANSAS

For Vice President,

WILLIAM DANIELS,

OF MARYLAND.

For Presidential Electors

SAMUEL [illegible] of Jackson County.

[illegible] MADDOCK of Umatilla County.

[illegible] W DIMICK of Marion County.

For [illegible] or other information apply [illegible] [illegible] 14 Seventh street.

REDINGTON, WOODARD, & Co,

Wholesale Druggists,

Portland.

J. C. CARSON,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds,

DEALER IN

Window and Plate Glass,

A full line in stock of

General Building Materials.

[illegible] Price lists on application.

Country Orders a Specialty.

Factory at Weidler's Mill.

Salesroom cor Third and [illegible].

RUBBER STORE

Rubber Hunting Boots, [illegible] Gossamers, etc.

Rubber, Leather and Cotton [illegible] Packing, Hose, etc.

PRESTON, NOTT[illegible]

164 First St.

VIGOR [illegible]

WANTS

WANTED—BY COUPLE WITHOUT [illegible] care Oregonian.

WANTED—LEASE OF 25 GOOD MILCH COWS [illegible] care Oregonian.

2500 WANTED ON CITY REAL ESTATE [illegible] months. Will pay 9 per cent. [illegible] this office box.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH FOR A JOB [illegible] must be a good horse shoer. Apply [illegible]

WANTED—A WOMAN TO GO IN THE COUNTRY [illegible] Apply at the [illegible] Fifth st door on [illegible]

WANTED—A WOMAN TO COOK AND DO general housework in the family of C. F. [illegible] corner [illegible] and Second sts., East Portland, or call at the store [illegible] Front st., Portland.

WANTED—FIRST CLASS GERMAN OR SCANDINAVIAN cook and laundress for family in Vancouver Barracks. Apply at Plato's Agency.

GIRLS WANTED [illegible] PLACES, COMMISSION $1. MRS PLATO [illegible]

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

AN EXPERIENCED WOMAN WISHES TO GO out working by the day; has past experience in laundry business. Address MRS S JOHNSON, Oregonian office.

GIRLS FOR HOUSEWORK PLENTY AT MRS PLATO'S Dekum block.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN IN city and country to take light work to their own homes. [illegible] day easily made. Work sent by mail; no canvassing. We have good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address with stamp [illegible] CO 294 Race st Cincinnati O.

WANTED RELIABLE AND EXPERIENCED man to handle our line of gloves and mittens in Oregon and Washington Ty. The right man will find it to his interest to correspond with us at once. STRAW, ELLSWORTH & CO., manufacturers of gloves and mittens, Milwaukee, Wis.

TO LET—ROOMS.

THREE ROOMS FOR RENT—AT 67 COLUMBIA [illegible] Charges moderate.

FURNISHED ROOMS SINGLE AND EN SUITE. [illegible] and eligible 220 Ninth bet Salmon and Main.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING at 1[illegible] Washington st, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, FACING EAST and south [illegible] suitable for gentlemen or small family; central location. Apply 3[illegible] First st.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, EN suite or single near postoffice, suitable for gentlemen [illegible] references exchanged.

FOR RENT—BRICK HOTEL SITUATED ON First st, within four blocks of all railroad depots. Address E. L. WILLIAMS, [illegible] West Park st, Portland.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED BAY WINDOW front suite with bath, grate, etc. Also single rooms. [illegible] references exchanged. Inquire northeast corner Eighth and Alder.

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

HOUSES FOR RENT—ON JEFFERSON ST [illegible] PARRISH, WATKINS & CO.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE OF 4 ROOMS FURNISHED for housekeeping [illegible] Grant st. bet. Front and [illegible]

FOR RENT—ROOM HOUSE, ALL MODERN improvements. Inquire MARTIN WINCH, [illegible] Alder st.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE WITH 4 ROOMS AND kitchen [illegible] st. Inquire at 15 Mead and [illegible]

FOR RENT—HOUSE, 221 MAIN ST., NEAR Ninth. Inquire 220 Ninth st., near Main.

BUSINESS SPECIALS

PUPILS RECEIVED FOR INSTRUCTION IN [illegible]

PERSONAL INSTRUCTION IN SHORTHAND given evenings at pupils' homes by a practical stenographer. Long experience in office work. Address E. B. ANTHONY, lock box 40.

$6000 WANTED—FOR 1 OR 2 YEARS. [illegible] on valuable property. Address [illegible] this office.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON THE 1st day of June 1884 the undersigned C. A. Alisky transferred all his interest of every name and nature in the retail business and restaurant carried on at No. 145 First street, Portland, Or., to H. Henry Brandes and I am not, and, since said 1st day of June have not been a partner in said business. The business will still be carried on at the old stand, No. 145 First street under the name of Alisky's Refreshment Parlors, Baum, Brandes & Co. proprietors. All accounts due to or owing by the said firm will be collected and paid by the said proprietors. In retiring from the said business I wish to ask for the said firm a continuance of liberal patronage with which I have been so long favored and for which I am truly grateful to my friends.

C. A. ALISKY.

Portland Oct 31 1884

The manufacturing business of Alisky, Baum & Co. will be continued under the same style and firm, with factory, office and salesrooms at 106 E street, between Fifth and Sixth.

BUSINESS CHANCES

$600—PARTNER WANTED TO GO INTO well established business, contracts made and that will pay all money back invested. Inquire J. WELCH, Seventh st. bet. V and W [illegible] addition to East Portland bet. 7 and 8 P. M.

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT BELOW COST; THE week established [illegible] years, doing a good business; reasons for selling, leaving for another climate. Call or address FRED HOLTUM, Salem, Or.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CARD—MR. A. E. SLOAN, FORMERLY WITH Sibson, Church & Co., takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends and those interested in insurance that he is now established for himself, and prepared to do a general insurance business, and invites those desiring a careful, painstaking interest to place their insurance business, to give him a call. Fire, Life and Marine policies will be written on reliable rates. All orders should be left at No. 26 Washington st.

NOTICE—I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR any debts contracted by my husband, Louis [illegible]. October 31 1884. MARY [illegible]

National Prohibition Ticket

For President,
JOHN P. ST. JOHN,
of Kansas.

For Vice President,
WILLIAM DANIELS,
of Maryland.

For Presidential Electors—
[illegible] of Jackson County.
[illegible] MADDOCK of Umatilla County.
GEO. [illegible] of Marion County.

For Tickets or other information apply to [illegible] EIGHT [illegible] street.

REDINGTON,
WOODARD,
& CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
Portland.

1857 1884
J. C. CARSON,
Manufacturer of
Sash, Doors, Blinds,
[illegible]
Window and Plate Glass.
A [illegible] stock of
General Building Material
[illegible] on application.
Country Orders a Specialty.
[illegible] Mill.
Salesroom cor. Third and E.

RUBBER STORE
Rubber Hunting Boots, Coats, Hats, Gossamers, etc.
Rubber, Leather and Cotton Belting, Packing, Hose, etc.
PRESTON, NOTT & CO.
164 First Street.

VIGOR [illegible]

The Oregonian.

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1884

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, postage prepaid, in advance:

Daily, per month	1 00
Daily, with Sunday, per month	1 20
Daily, per year	10 00
Daily, with Sunday, per year	12 00
Weekly, per year	2 00
Sunday and Weekly, per year	4 00
Sunday, per year	2 50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS:

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	30c

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND, Nov 1, 1:17 P M

Place of Observation	Height of Barometer	Change last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inch	State of Weather
Portland	30 19	03	43	SW	01	Clear
Olympia	30.15	09	48	S	01	Light rain
Roseburg			41	Calm	00	Clear
Red Bluff	30.07	—07	50	N	00	Clear
Sacramento	30.17	08	60	NW	00	Clear
Winnemucca	30.02	—10	19	S	00	Clear
San Francisco	30 11	0	61	S	00	Clear
Tatoosh	30.06	06	50	NW	17	Cloudy

Maximum thermometer 59, minimum 43.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places:

Portland candy store, Fifth and Morrison
Sigler, Fourth and Morrison
Bruening's, 52 Morrison
Bridgett's, 103 Morrison
Walter's, First and Washington
C. L. Snow's, First and Ash
Chas. Korell's, First and [illegible]
Burgess, northwest corner First and Salmon
Oles, First near Clay
Rasch, Fourth and L streets, East Portland
Jas. M. Baum & Morrison
Bellet, 167 First
[illegible] southwest corner First and Oak
[illegible] northwest corner First and Oak
Portland News Co., 130 First
Holton house news stand, Fourth and Alder
[illegible] house news stand, Fourth [illegible]
Emery, Fifth and Morrison
Ford, First near Salmon
Mrs. Carroll, First bet. E and F
[illegible] 116 First
Faschower, 41 Washington
Habich, 164 First
[illegible] 93 North First
Tackaberry, 11 North First
C. H. Read, Jefferson street ferry
And at the counting-room of THE OREGONIAN, corner Front and Stark.

PORTLAND POSTOFFICE

Mail boxes cleared at 6 and 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.

Atlantic and Eastern mails close at 11 A. M. Southern 11 A. M. West side, 5:30 A. M. Sound, Columbia, Vancouver and Cascades at [illegible] and [illegible] North of Kalama and Sound, 12:30 P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES

South Portland M. E. Mission, Bilk[illegible] hall, corner Meade and Hood streets. Sunday school at [illegible] P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce.

South Portland Chapel (Unitarian). Sunday school meets at 3 P. M. Religious services at [illegible] P. M. Rev. T. L. Eliot officiating. The public cordially invited.

St. Stephen's Chapel, corner [illegible]th and [illegible] streets. Divine service will be held in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday school [illegible]. Seats free.

The ladies of the First Congregational Church have selected the second and third day of December for their bazar, for which they are busy making preparations.

United Presbyterian church, Third and Clay. [illegible] hall, corner First and Clay. Rev. Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. A cordial welcome to all.

First Presbyterian Church, Albina—Rev. W. O. Forbes, pastor. Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at [illegible] P. M. A cordial welcome will be given all who come.

Unitarian Church, corner of Yamhill and Seventh. Services at 11 A. M. Communion service at 12. Sunday School at 12:30. The evening service is omitted, being the first Sunday of the month.

Taylor street M. E. church—Rev. G. W. Izer [illegible] pastor. Love feast at 9:45 A. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 A. M. Young people's praise meeting at 6:30 and preaching by the pastor at 7:30 P. M.

North Portland Pres. Mission, corner Sixteenth and M streets, pastor Rev. [illegible] Laughlin. Preaching service in the morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

German M. E. Church, corner North Eighth and D—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. F. Bonn, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school commences at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30. Germans are cordially invited to all the meetings.

Christadelphians meeting over Prentice's [illegible] store on First between Stark and Washington streets, room 5. Lecture by A. Sunshall at 11 A. M. Subject "The World's Political and Ecclesiastical Tyrannies and Superstitions doomed in Israel's greater benefactor than Sir Moses Montefiore."

Hall Street M. E. Church, corner Hall and Fifth streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at [illegible] M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Gospel meeting conducted by Mr. A. R. [illegible] at 7:30 P. M. Free seats. Everybody welcome. Strangers make it home.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fourth and E streets. Communion service at 11 A. M. Preaching by the acting pastor at 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Thursday evening meeting at 7:30 P. M. Cordial welcome to all. Seats Free.

First Presbyterian Church, Washington and Third streets—Services morning and evening, conducted by the pastor, A. L. Lindsley. Sunday school and bible classes at 12:30 P. M. Young people's society at 6 o'clock. Monthly evening. Seats free to all strangers, and ushers in attendance.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder. Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, the pastor, will preach both morning and evening. Morning theme, "[illegible] and Reigning." In the evening the pastor will conclude his Sunday evening series on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, subject "The Celestial City." Free pews. A cordial welcome to all. Strangers invited.

Grace M. E. Church, corner Eleventh and Taylor. Preaching by the pastor Rev. F. W. Cawell at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. The administration of the Lord's Supper will follow the morning sermon. Inquiry meeting at the close of the evening sermon. Young people's praise service at 6:30 P. M. in the church parlor.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets—Pastor Rev. L. E. Ie[illegible]. Meeting at 10:30 for the reception of members. The communion of the Lord's Supper at 11 A. M. The sermon being omitted. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to attend these services is extended to strangers and visitors.

First Congregational church, corner Second and Jefferson streets. Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. At the morning service the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated. In the evening the pastor will answer a number of questions upon various subjects which have been given him. Sunday school and pastor's bible class at 12:30 P. M.

First German Evangelical church, corner Fifth and Clay streets. Services Sunday, November 2. 11 A. M. Preaching by Rev. J. Bowersox, the presiding elder of Willamette district. Communion immediately after preaching. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. Service 7:30 P. M. There will also be preaching by the presiding elder this Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all who can to attend these services.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner First and Salmon streets. Services: Bible study for young men Sunday morning, 9:30 to 10:30 in the chapel. Public service in the hall at [illegible] each Sunday afternoon. Social song service meeting [illegible] in the chapel. Bible study for Christian workers held Saturday evening at [illegible]. Rooms open daily (Sundays excepted) from [illegible] A. M. to 10 P. M. All are invited to come to the rooms and enjoy its privileges.

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS.

St. David's Episcopal church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Services at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

W. C. T. U.—Regular meeting Thursday at [illegible] P. M., at Rood hall. Mrs. R. Mendenhall, president; Mrs. M. L. Kenworthy, secretary.

Saint Francis Catholic church, corner Eleventh and J streets. Rev. F. [illegible], rector. High mass at 10:30 A. M. [illegible] other times.

Temperance Hall, Tabbot's addition. Preaching by Rev. D. O. [illegible] at [illegible] P. M. on Sunday, November 2. Sabbath school at [illegible] P. M. Every one invited.

First Baptist church, corner of [illegible] and Seventh streets—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The pastor being absent at the conference, Rev. H. C. [illegible] of California will preach morning and evening.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth and I streets. Services by the pastor at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., on Sabbath, November 2, 1884. Sabbath school at 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers and friends invited.

M. E. church, Rev. S. P. Wilson pastor—Class meeting 10 A. M., preaching at 11. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and reception of members at [illegible] evening service, prayer meeting at [illegible] P. M. [illegible] evening service at 7:30. Sunday school at 12:30.

[illegible] church of the Evangelical Association, at [illegible] on the corner of Sixth and [illegible] street. Preaching services on the 2d of November at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M., by Rev. C. C. Poling, pastor. Subject: "Walking in the Light," and "The good old way." Sunday school at 10 A. M. Testimony meeting at 4 P. M. Services in English. Seats free. All will be made welcome.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS

C. C. Shayne, the well known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince street, New York, will sell Seal and Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs, direct from the manufacturer and save retailer's profits. Fashion book mailed free.

For delicacy, for purity and for improvement of the complexion nothing equals Pozzoni's Powder.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

It [illegible] Kamm's [illegible]

The Columbia [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] A. M. yesterday.

Mr. Walter A. Smith [illegible] will [illegible] yesterday from [illegible]

Miss Fisher of New York [illegible] Mrs. C. H. Prescott, who has spent the summer here, left for home yesterday.

The United States district court adjourned yesterday for the term. The new term begins on Monday at 1 P. M.

A. McIntosh, a juror, was yesterday excused from further attendance at the present term of the state circuit court.

Dr. Lindsley will not preach at Lebanon to-day, as stated in our notes yesterday from that place, but will occupy his own pulpit in this city.

Messrs. R. W. and R. M. Janion of Liverpool, England, are at the Holton. They are members of the house of [illegible] Janion & Son of Portland, Liverpool and other cities.

A deed executed by Nathan B. Jones, conveying to Josiah Lowe ten acres in the Josiah Lowe donation land claim, for the consideration of $1000, was filed for record yesterday.

The contract for improving J street from Twentieth street to the Cornell road with macadam was let yesterday to Jeffery & Bays. The contract amounts to $1346 49, which is at the rate of $2 per cubic yard for the macadam.

Christopher Saurwein, Fred W. Carlson, John R. Campbell, August Kruse, Otto Conrad, Samuel Lind, N. P. Lind, John Weisgarber, Daniel Buckley, Peter Balhno, H. McIntyre and Henry Trube were admitted to citizenship in the U. S. circuit court yesterday.

The weather for some time past has been very badly mixed. Early yesterday morning a violent shower of rain passed over the city, flooding the streets, choking the sewer traps and washing things down generally. At noon the sun was shining brightly and the afternoon was as fine as could be. It turned off cold toward evening and at ten o'clock there was a heavy fog.

W. R. Sewall, ex-county clerk, returned to this city yesterday with his family and will remain here for the winter. He left here with his wife last July to visit his old home in Maryland, which he had not seen for thirty years, and has been meandering along the eastern shore ever since. The political cauldron made the country in that region so tropical that he had to leave.

Jake Feldman, one of the proprietors of that most disreputable dive on Salmon street called a saloon, was brought up on a charge of stealing and selling two trunks filled with women's clothing, that had been stored in a lodging house over the saloon. He waived examination and was committed to the county jail in default of $500 bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

Allen Hollingsworth of East Portland yesterday made an assignment to A. W. Lambert for the benefit of his creditors. His assets consist of a lease for a term of seven years of the west half of block [illegible] in East Portland, and the improvements thereon, valued at $1400, and a note for $378. His liabilities amount to $701 40.

RICH RETURNS.

In a mention made of the vineyard of S. Simon in these columns a short time since, the assertion was hazarded that the product of these two and a half acres would amount to more than that of any other two and a half acres in Oregon. The crop has been gathered and Mr. Simon states that he sold grapes amounting to $630, and has made 3600 gallons of wine, which is worth a dollar a gallon at wholesale. This makes the product of the two and a half acres $4130. If any one can beat this, let him make the fact known.

BAD FOR THE PRISONERS.

The number of prisoners in the county jail at present is only thirty-six, but many new guests are expected when cold weather sets in. In preparation for their arrival the county court has ordered twenty-five pairs of blankets. Some will however, be deterred from taking up their quarters with Dougherty on account of the fact that no upholstered spring mattresses will be provided and that cake and pie have been eliminated from the bill of fare. If there is any one thing for which the soul of the average prisoner longs with great yearning it is lumps of pudding and hunks of pie.

DEATH OF W. H. TOWNE.

W. H. Towne, the well-known photographer, died yesterday at his residence in this city. His malady was consumption, and his death has been expected for some time, as he has not been able to leave his bed since last July, and has been so weak and wasted as to be unable to speak for the past two weeks. He leaves a wife and three children. He has been a resident of this city for the past six years, and of the coast for thirty four years. His funeral will take place to-day under the auspices of Unity Lodge, No. 25, A. O. U. W., of which he was a member.

THE CASINO.

Miss Jeannie Winston, the prima donna engaged for the Casino, left New York yesterday for Portland. The new place of amusement will open on the 17th instant with "Donna Juanita," in which Miss Winston appears in several characters. During her visit here in 1877, with the English opera company, the lady established herself as a prime favorite. Since then she has steadily advanced in her profession, and in New York and Philadelphia, where her last two years have been spent, she has received unqualified praise as a singer and comedienne, particularly as she is able to make fun without vulgarity. Miss Winston will have a host of admirers to give her welcome.

WILL LECTURE IN OREGON.

Col. C. N. Goulding (who is now at the Quimby) has been employed by the order of Good Templars during the past three years in California as grand lecturer. He is here on a vacation, and the order of Good Templars in this state have engaged his services for twenty days, commencing on the 6th inst., at Hillsboro. The Colonel was for many years United States consul at Hong Kong, a gentleman of experience and, according to our exchanges, one of the most successful temperance lecturers on the Pacific coast. It is thought arrangements will be made so that he will lecture in this city before his return to California on the 26th instant.

NOT A CASE FOR SYMPATHY.

Charles Reed, a young man from the country, claims that he was knocked down with a sand-bag, near the corner of First and Yamhill streets, at 1:45 yesterday morning, and robbed of $27 50. He thinks the footpads followed him from a saloon, which he entered to drink a glass of beer. If he is correct in his premises this should be a loud call for him not to drink any more beer. It is, however, probable that the sand-bag was in the beer he drank, and the only wonder is that he did not imagine a brick building had fallen on him. Young men from the country on a visit to city relatives should be abed and asleep at 1 A. M. in the morning instead of haunting dives.

CHOW CHOW HOUSE CLOSED.

The high toned Chinese restaurant, Yuen Fong Law, in Druck's building, on Second street between Oak and Pine, was closed yesterday by Sheriff Jordan upon foreclosure of a chattel mortgage in favor of Allen & Lewis for $2,000. The furniture, fixtures, etc., are to be sold at auction. The restaurant contains many handsome articles of Chinese furniture, carved chairs and tables, pictures, vases, 100 pairs ivory chop sticks, and other articles which will be sought after by bric-a-brac hunters. The hard times were has apparently struck the Chinese here harder than any one else. A year ago they outbid everyone for the chickens and ducks coming to this market, lived high and slept in the [illegible] but now many of them are to come down to rice and crackers.

THE ORCHESTRAL UNION.

It is likely that the Orchestral Union, after giving one more concert, will disband temporarily and remain disorganized until times improve. The management feel that want of sufficient support to carry the Union through the season is due to hard times, and there is no good reason why a series of concerts should be given when a burdensome debt will be the result. The musical committee are now considering the feasibility of giving one more concert, at which single admission tickets will be sold. Should there be a good attendance the present debt will be nearly wiped out.

If temporary disbandment is decided on, all the instruments and music will be placed in the hands of a trustee, so that the work laid down for a time may be resumed whenever times improve. In case of disbanding subscribers, of course, will be refunded the full pro rata of season tickets.

HEARD WHAT HE HAD TO SAY.

Fred V. Holman tells a very good story on himself. The democrats of Columbia county wrote to the central committee asking for a speaker at Columbia City, and Mr. Holman was asked to go down Friday night. A lot of handbills announcing his coming were miscarried, and when he arrived about dark there was no committee to meet him, and not a man in the place knew he was coming. The landlord, a good-hearted republican, did not want his guest to go away without making a speech, so he drummed up a roomful of republicans who gave the speaker respectful [illegible] attention. [illegible] say [illegible] [illegible] anxious [illegible] worst [illegible] is a [illegible] democrat [illegible] of addressing [illegible] him, upon the [illegible] from [illegible] and half [illegible] altogether [illegible] and not in all respects satisfactory.

He feels however, that he has a [illegible] seed, and that if a large percentage of it has fallen among republican rocks and brambles the rest may grow and flourish and yield fruit an hundred fold. It would seem as if more good might be accomplished if democratic speakers would devote their time to addressing republican audiences. There is no use in wasting oratory on the 99 lambs who are already safely corralled in the democratic fold, and they should devote their time and energy to reconstructing and redeeming the one republican sheep who is rampaging on the outside.

WANTS A PARDON.

An effort is again being made to secure the pardon of Murphy, a forger who was sent up from this country for a long term in the penitentiary. The fellow was guilty of several deliberate forgeries, and evinced a skill and cunning in his swindling operations which indicates that he was an old hand at the business. He has a bad record "from 'way back," and it is difficult to imagine of any useful purpose which will be subserved by turning him loose. As to his afflicted wife, he was not capable it appears of making an honest living for her, and is not likely to attempt it in the future. It is to be hoped that due judgment will be exercised in considering the granting of a pardon to him.

FIRE NIPPED IN THE BUD.

About half past four o'clock yesterday after noon a mattress and some blankets in a Chinese lodging house, No. 187 Third street between Yamhill and Taylor, were discovered to be on fire, and there was at once a grand exodus of the inmates. The nearest engine house was notified without a general alarm being given, but when they had laid the hose there was no necessity for throwing any water, some of the Chinamen having smothered the fire with wet blankets. The house is a small story and a half building, such as a family of three or four white persons would occupy, but not less than forty of the Asiatics came out with trunks and bundles and went in again when the scare was over. The fire is supposed to have started from an opium smoker falling into dreams while enjoying the drug.

EXHIBITS FOR NEW ORLEANS.

People are taking a considerable and commendable interest in providing articles for the Oregon exhibit at the New Orleans exposition. Already about a carload has been collected consisting of flour, fish, fruit, grain, grasses, vegetables, wools, ores, minerals, wines, apple brandy, etc. Yesterday a pair of deer antlers was received from Dr. H. T. [illegible] of Jacksonville, which show that a [illegible] and look like a small-grown buck horn. The animal which cultivated these horns must have been about 17 years old. By the next centennial his antlers will be a holy show. A car will be dispatched next Wednesday or Thursday. On its sides will be the following notice: "This car contains the Oregon exhibit to New Orleans; send it through without delay." E. E. Allen and M. Wilkins of Eugene city have been appointed by Governor Moody to take charge of the Oregon exhibit at New Orleans and will leave about the middle of this month in order to reach New Orleans about the time these exhibits arrived there.

SURPRISE PARTY.

A very enjoyable surprise party was tendered Miss Tekla Hess by the Lothian club and many of her friends, last Wednesday evening, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Ben Selling, it being the anniversary of the young lady's birthday. At 9 o'clock the young lady was ushered into the spacious parlors, filled to overflowing with the merry throng, and a more genuine surprise could not have been effected. Dancing, games, recitations, etc. were indulged in until a very late hour. A scene from Julius Cæsar was well rendered by Ben. J. Wolf and Leo L. Stock. Miss Emma Friendly recited "Famine" in a very able manner, and Mr. H. Walleck did well as "Wm Tell." Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. B. Selling, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lippett, Misses Gussie Selling, Carrie Rosenblatt, Emma Friendly, Bella Goldman, Blanche Kahn, Flora Hirsch, Bertha Waldman, Fannie Grabenheim, Minnie Simon, Carrie and Lilly Rosenblatt, Pauline Freidenthal, Ida Rosenblatt, Bertha Goldsmith of Eugene City, Ella Herman, Sally Hirsch of Salem, Jennie Kahn, Lou Pinschower of Astoria. Messrs. Ben J. Wolf, Louis Strauss, S. Selling, Leo J. Stock, H. G. Wolfe, E. Sichel, J. Selling, E. Rosenberg, W. Goldman, G. Rosenblatt, H. Harris, Leon Rosenblatt, N. D. Simon, H. Rosenblatt, S. Freidenthal, S. Friendly, Fred Seller, Chas. Hahn, S. Hermann, S. Rosenblatt.

THE JOSEFFY CONCERTS.

Manager Howe has perfected arrangements for three concerts by Joseffy, the world renowned pianist, Thursday and Friday evenings and Saturday afternoon of this week. The management has wisely concluded not to advance the price of admission, which will remain as usual. Joseffy's fame is so well established throughout the world that the simple announcement of his coming ought to attract full houses. Following is the programme of the first concert:

a	Allegro and Variations on a Pastorale	... F. Handel
		... Pietro Martini
	Gavotte	... Bach-Tausig
b	Pastorale	... Pergolese
c	Gigue	... Clementi
d	Aria	
	Ariette del Balletto	
	Two Musical Moments	... F. Schubert
b	Sonata Appassionata (Op. 57)	... Beethoven
	Allegro Assai, Più Allegro	
	Andante con Moto	
	Allegro ma non troppo, Presto	
	Three selections from Rubinstein's	
	Vogel als Prophet (Prophetic Bird)	... Schumann
	Marche Fantastique	... Rubinstein
a	Marche Fantastique	
b	Elves' flight (Intermezzo)	... C. Schumann
d	Andante Spianato and Polonaise	... Chopin
4	Nocturne E Flat	
	Scherzo	
d	At the Spring	... Joseffy
e	Spinning Song from Wagner's Flying Dutchman	... Liszt
f	Consolation No.	... Liszt
g	Rhapsodie Hongroise	... Liszt

Reserved seats are to be had at Cornelius' drug store Tuesday morning.

POLICE COURT.

John Ferris, a seaman, was arraigned on a charge of larceny from a dwelling. The circumstances of the crime for which he has been arrested are these: Last Tuesday evening Dr. Wheeler lost a coat containing a case of surgical instruments, which some sneak thief stole from his office during his absence. The instruments were sold in a saloon for drinks, but when the doctor's name was found inside the case, they were returned to him. Afterward Ferris was arrested for desertion from the British ship Timaru, and on going past a pawn-shop asked to be allowed to go in and get a package, which turned out to be Dr. Wheeler's coat. He was then arrested for larceny. He pleaded not guilty and declared he found the coat rolled up in a bundle lying on the street. Examination of the case was postponed until to-morrow.

The charges of larceny against F. H. Harris, the pretended book agent, have been continued until to-morrow for further examination.

Curtis Smith, the boy who was arrested for roaming the streets after 9 o'clock, was fined $10.

The cases against E. Wineburgh and E. O. Smith, charged with obstructing the streets, were dismissed.

H. M. Davis, arrested for disorderly conduct, forfeited his bail of $15.

Thomas Wilson, Jack Bowen, John Johnson and John Richardson for being drunk and disorderly were fined $10 each, which finished the docket for the day.

TO CLOSE ON ELECTION DAY.

We, the undersigned, wholesale merchants of Portland, Or., believing it to be for the best interests of all, and desiring that all may labor in the cause of good government, agree to close our respective stores on election day, Tuesday, November 4, 1884, from 10 o'clock A. M.

Chas H Dodd & Co	Fleischner, Mayer & Co
Jacobs Bros & Co	Allen, Selling & Co
L Feldman & Co	Mooney, Valentine & Goldsmith
W S Mason	Thalhauser & Frohman
M Levy & Co	Zan Bros
Watson, Wright & Co	Sutton & Beebe
W C Noon & Co	Marx & Jorgensen
Jos Wagner & Co	Whittier, Fuller & Co
Koshland Bros	Allen & Lewis
Redington, Woodard & Co	J McCraken & Co
M Seller & Co	Esberg, Bachman & Co
Knapp, Burrell & Co	Sibson, Church & Co
Fleckenstein & Mayer	Kelly, Dunne & Co
Charles Kohn & Co	Williams & Elliott
Henry Everding	H Wolf & Bro
H Rosenfeld & Co	Hegele, Crowell & Co
Murphy, Grant & Co	Corbitt & Macleay
Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Co	P Selling
Neustadter Bros	Brownsville Woolen Mills Co
Geo L Hibbard & Co	W J Van Schuyver & Co
Dittenhoefer, Haas & Co	Corbett, Failing & Co
Goldsmith & Loewenberg	Foster & Robertson
Hodge, Davis & Co	F R Beach & Co
Hexter & May	Kahn Bros
Everding & Farrell	Thompson, DeHart & Co

HON. G. H. WILLIAMS.

He Addresses a Mass Meeting of Republican Voters.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING

What the Government in its Present Hands has Accomplished for the Country—Cool, Just and Forcible Argument

The announcement that Hon. George H. Williams would speak at the courthouse last evening drew as such announcements always do, a very large audience. The spacious circuit court room was filled to every corner, although in every available space, including that in front of the judge's bench usually occupied by tables, chairs had been placed. A large proportion of those present were ladies. The entrance of the speaker was greeted with unanimous applause, increasing and continuous as accompanied by his family, he walked up the aisle. Taking his seat for a few moments in one of the front rows there was a murmur of impatient expectancy. Then the band, at the head of the Wideawakes, with their torches just extinguished after the long parade, came down the broad aisle playing the soul stirring "Marching through Georgia." The audience greeted the music with one vast hurrah and took up the chorus at the top of their voices.

When quiet had again been restored, President Joseph Simon announced that the East Portland glee club had kindly consented to favor the audience with a song. The club, seven young men from the "garden patch" came forward and sang "Sing ng for Blaine and for Logan" to the tune which the band had just finished. Each verse was received with hearty applause and when they had finished the enthusiasm of the meeting was uncontrollable. Shouts and cheers rang out, and the club were forced to respond to the encore.

Mr. Williams was then introduced and after apologizing for hoarseness in his voice caused by almost incessant speaking during the past two weeks, said: I notice that the democrats hold a meeting elsewhere in this city to-night, announced since it was known that I was to speak here and obviously to prevent democrats from hearing what I have to say in answer to their objections to the republican party. I had hoped to do this but it seems to be ordered otherwise. I have before in this city spoken in behalf of the republican party. I advised people to vote for Abraham Lincoln for Grant and for each succeeding president and in each case I have urged that their administrations would be conducive to the general prosperity of the country. I will leave it to any sensible man to say if that was not good advice. To find fault with the republican party is an easy thing, but better results no man can say there would have been when no other principles have ever been [illegible]. Today, therefore, in view of these facts that our political enemies do not prove that the republican party should be divested of power by pointing out a few mistakes here and there a party is to be determined by a general line of conduct that constitutes character or reputation. The question is not between individuals, but between the principles and tendencies of the two parties. The tendency of the republican party is to the consolidation and unification of the American Union, and I say the tendency of the democratic party is to the disintegration of the Union to the building of independent states at the expense of the whole. I ask any candid man to take up the history of the two parties and tell me which one is most in accord with the devotion to the Union and the best interests of the people of this country. I admit that some of these questions have been settled, but to which party belongs the credit of their settlement? To show the devotion of the democratic party to slavery it is only necessary to point to the record of Thomas A. Hendricks, the candidate of the democratic party for vice president. [Voice in the audience—"A copperhead."] Slavery has indeed been severed, but it was not in accordance with the desires of the democratic party. It was settled by Abraham Lincoln and at the battles of Appomattox and Gettysburg, and at each of these places the settlement was sealed with the blood of heroes.

Everybody knows that if the democratic party could have had its way we would now be weeping over a broken and disjointed union. It stands to-day as a monument to the courage and patriotism of the republican party. When that party came into power the states were each issuing their own currency. Bank bills were not good outside of the state in which they were issued. The business man who went to bed with a thousand dollars in his safe had no assurance that it would be worth a cent in the morning. Now all is changed. Every bill in circulation is worth its face in gold anywhere in the United States, and if a bank breaks it makes no difference to the holders of its bills, for the treasury department is pledged to redeem them with gold at its own doors. General Grant is severely criticised for his late unfortunate business relations, but the people of this country will never know how much they owe to that old hero, or the stain which he took against inflation. The democrats want a change. Hendricks says it is because they want the books open, presumably meaning the books of the treasury department. He knows, however, that they are open to every congressman, and have been investigated time and again by democratic committees. But there is one book that he does not want open, and that is the one in which is written the record of the damning conspiracy in which he played such a conspicuous part, to destroy the American union.

Suppose the exchange, suppose our present revenue system was destroyed. It is plain to thinking men that there would be a depression and stagnation unparalleled in the history of this country. If Blaine is elected, every man will know upon what he can depend. Investments can be made, and there will be a reasonable hope of their prosperous returns. With Cleveland no one can tell what changes will be made in our currency, and a feeling of general insecurity will in consequence, be widespread in the land. I heard a democratic speaker the other night, after singing with sirens and sailing with Cæsar in Greece and in Rome, let himself down to a disingenuous appeal to Irish men to vote for Cleveland. I disclaim such an idea. No man, be he Irish or German should vote for one party or another because of his nativity. And I believe that any foreigner who has sense enough to attend a political meeting, has mind enough to know when a man is demagoging with him for his vote.

The democratic speaker claimed the republican party has not and will not protect its citizens in other countries. I will answer that right here.

[Mr. Williams then read from the Congressional Record the following section from a bill for the protection of American citizens abroad proposed by him in the senate]

"Section 3. That whenever it shall be made known to the president that any citizen of the United States has been deprived of his liberty by or under the authority of any foreign government it shall be the duty of the president forthwith to demand of the government the reasons for such imprisonment, and if it appears to be wrongful and in violation of the rights of American citizenship, the president shall forthwith demand the release of such citizen, and if the release so demanded is unreasonably delayed or refused it shall be the duty of the president to use such means not amounting to acts of war as he may think necessary and proper to obtain and effectuate such release, and all the facts and proceedings relative thereto shall as soon as possible be communicated by the president to congress."

This section, continued the speaker, became a law and is now in force. It was a republican policy, and guarantees to every citizen his rights. Most of the democratic speakers in this city have devoted much time to the tariff question. I know it is said "figures will not lie," but I say, fellow citizens, that figures in the hands of a politician will lie. Common sense does not need figures on this point. Why is England opposed to Blaine? Because they want to do the manufacturing for the United States, as they could if free trade should prevail here. In all the manufacturing districts of the United States you will find the citizens in favor of protection because they know it is a benefit to the country and to themselves, both manufacturers and employes. Protection elevates labor, gives the comforts of life to the workingman and educates his children. Reduce the wages of the laborer to the starvation standard, make his children the creatures of penury and want and you will have a turbulent mass of dissatisfied and law-breaking people.

The people of the United States would not and did not believe the democratic slanders upon the great and good Garfield, and when the assassin's bullet laid him low men of every party rose up to do him honor. Now there is a greater than Garfield before the people as a candidate for the presidency, and it seems as if the devilish ingenuity of the democratic party had been exhausted to defame his character and drag his good name in the mire. In every position he has been distinguished by his devotion to [illegible] [illegible] great [illegible] and [illegible] Blaine [illegible] nothing [illegible] [illegible] They [illegible] people of this county [illegible] against the [illegible]

There is an old story of a backwoodsman who came from Pennsylvania in the early times when the capital for the first time when he came to be inaugurated. As he was passing down Chestnut street he saw a barber pole, and clasping his hands in astonishment he cried out, "My God, what a big stick of candy!" And so, I suppose, when Grover Cleveland, if elected, shall for the first time visit Washington to be inaugurated and shall see the goddess of liberty on the dome of the capitol he will raise his hands on high and say, "My God, what a big woman!" And if that goddess of liberty was not bronze and could move, she would hide her face for shame at the inauguration of Grover Cleveland.

I advocate the election of Blaine because he is a representative republican. The Chicago convention reflected the wish of the republican people of the United States when they nominated Blaine. He is not merely but a representative man. He is a representative American and there is not an American and a man more thoroughly inspired with the spirits of our free institutions. Timidity will not be tolerated when he becomes president, and that is what we want—a man who will enable a naturalized citizen to go to the country of his birth and walk there openly and freely with the talismanic words protecting him, "I am an American citizen." I know the candidates of the republican party well, and if the democratic party only had its candidate for the head it might possibly be worse than it is now. Thomas A. Hendricks is a smart man but he is a bad democrat. I don't know Grover Cleveland, and I don't know a man who does know him.

I am sorry to say that it has come to pass in this country that the private life of a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people cannot be discussed without being an offense to decency. I intend only to recur to this affair with which you are all familiar. I hold in my hand incontrovertible proof of its truth. It is the letter of Grover Cleveland read by Henry Ward Beecher a few evenings ago, in which he says: "The contemptible creatures who compel me to these things appear to think that the affair which I have not denied makes me defenseless against any and all charges."

Fathers, brothers and husbands of Portland, can you afford to elect this man to the high office of president of these United States? [Shouts of "No, never."] Then, too, compare for a moment the record of Grover Cleveland as governor of New York and his unjust oppression of laboring men by means of his veto power, with the brilliant life of James G. Blaine.

One thing more and I say it more in sorrow than in anger,—I am afraid of the solid south. Look at the state governments in the hands of the democrats. Why the democrats down there hardly deem it necessary to go to the polls. A party which can resort to shotguns and fraud to retain its power in the state may resort to a similar expedient when they obtain control of the general government. Free institutions are in peril in such hands. I tell you this is a subject of serious consideration. Sectional strife is maintained by the south and while the solid south exists I shall continue to call upon the people of the north to protect their industries and their homes. You will know what hatred and revengeful spirits sleep in the unknown depths of the solid south.

Next Tuesday is the battle of the ballots. Our cause is that of freedom, humanity and justice. Our leader is brave, brilliant and true. His voice, like that of Henry of Navarre, rings out, "If my standard fall you keep in sight my plume, for you will always see it in front of honor and of glory." I have great faith in our success next Tuesday. We shall lose some votes—George William Curtis, who a few years ago loaded down Blaine with fulsome laudations—and we shall lose the vote of Henry Ward Beecher. No wonder he supports Grover Cleveland, for a "fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." All the religious papers in this country, with few exceptions are opposing and advising their readers to oppose the election of Cleveland, because it would be a most terrible blow to religion and morality.

In conclusion the speaker urged his auditors to support Blaine and Logan at the coming election and pictured the result of their election in the words of Longfellow's poem, beginning:

Thou too sail on, O ship of state,
Sail on, O Union strong and great

CARD FROM A TEMPERANCE MAN

To the Temperance Voters of the State of Oregon: I feel that I have done enough for temperance in the state of Oregon to entitle me at least to the right to advise. But I claim that no man has earned the right to dictate or direct. We have too much authority now in politics. When in the temperance work I believe I reduced the sale of liquor in this state one-half. I spent the last dollar I had and made myself poor, from which I will probably never recover. I published a temperance paper some time out of my own funds and obtained 2100 subscribers for the Good Templar and turned into the treasury $60 out of the subscription, it being the only temperance paper in the United States which paid expenses. You will agree with me that either Blaine or Cleveland will be elected. You have your choice between them. I would advise you to vote for one or the other. Don't vote for some side fellow and then feel after election is over that you have "played nobody."

If temperance voters and those favoring sound morals become nonentities in the main contest the government will fall into the hands of the worst class which ever controlled a nation, and there will be lost to us all—more than temperance.

The time is coming when temperance can cooperate with other issues and carry the prosperity. But we cannot now force the alliance. Let our watchword be evolution and not devolution. I am going to vote for the man who I have evidence to believe will use his patronage and official position to break up the corrupt rings in both parties.

I ask you to consider this matter before voting as it comes from one who has never asked the people of this state for their votes. While I was active in the cause here very intimate into the work persons who have since become protectors, United States senators, congressmen, governors, supreme judges, presidential electors, circuit judges and legislators by the score. I feel like letting well enough alone and trying to secure the president of my choice.

C. BEAL.

DR. WATTS IN YAMHILL.

SHERIDAN, Nov. 1.—Dr. J. W. Watts delivered one of his characteristic campaign speeches here last night to a large and enthusiastic audience at Foster's hall. The way the doctor handles the democracy without gloves is a caution. Touching the bloody shirt lightly, but managing to impress upon his hearers the fact that the democratic party is responsible for the same. The doctor spoke about two hours and a half, and touched nearly all the issues of the day, reviewing the history of the democratic party from the time of its birth until the present time, giving a complete history of the attempted stealing of the Oregon electoral vote. He showed up the tariff question in its proper light, and the meeting wound up with three cheers for Blaine and Logan which fairly raised the roof of the old hall.

The Sheridan band discoursed fine music, and good order prevailed throughout. Old Yamhill is good for 500 majority for Blaine and Logan.

J. H. Robbins & Son

Did not exhibit at the Mechanics' fair this year, in consequence of extreme pressure of business, caused by their grand reduction in prices. When they were appointed sole agents for the Henry F. Miller piano for the northwest they determined to mark down the whole of their extensive stock to the very lowest possible prices. They now offer the J. H. Robbins piano, the McCammon piano, the Whitney & Holmes and the Kimball organ, and the whole of their large stock at prices that need only to be seen to be appreciated. Their stock of sheet music is extensive and complete. They are just in receipt of a large invoice of guitars, violins, accordions, music boxes, strings and trimmings, etc., in great variety, which they are selling at bedrock prices. Call and examine before you purchase. Country orders solicited and goods carefully shipped. Their store is No. 129 First street.

BRIEF ITEMS.

Mr. Ayer, a Boston grocer, has built the spiritualists of that city their "First Spiritual temple." It cost $250,000.

William Shakespeare is editing a paper in Kalamazoo, Mich., and says he has heard enough of this rot about his name being Francis Bacon.

General Grant, in writing his autobiography, says that the things he remembers most vividly are those of his early life, and that the Mexican war seems more distinct to him than the rebellion.

A. E. Sloan, formerly with Sibson, Church & Co., is now doing a general insurance business and can be found at No. 26 Washington street.

Tickets for the Prohibition ticket can be had of S. T. Wright, 121 Seventh street.

Cardinell's Boat House, south side of Stark.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

The [illegible] engagement of Mrs. [illegible] Smith at the New Market [illegible] on Wednesday and Friday [illegible] the past week deserved large audiences [illegible] received. But [illegible] is so [illegible] exhausted [illegible] little wondered at that a really talented woman can draw but light houses. Mrs. Smith is wasting her time in such an avocation. The stage has need of comedy actresses, and we miss our guess badly if she is not the making of one. You can find tragedy queens on every block, but a real comedy actress, like Ada Rehan for instance, is a downright rarity. Mrs. Smith has a graceful figure, an eloquent face, and as for elocution she is almost beyond rivalry. We would like to see her placed under dear old Couldock's charge for six months and then given the part of Dolly Dutton in "Hazel Kirke." She possesses rare natural merit and deserves to succeed.

John P. Howe has secured Joseffy for three performances, two nights and a matinee, and he will give his initial performances on Thursday and Friday nights, with a matinee on Saturday, in which he will give selections from Mendelssohn, Liszt, Chopin, Bocchesini, Bargiel, Beethoven and Schumann, in addition to his own compositions. The lovers of really fine piano music will not overlook this opportunity for gratification, as the box office will be open on the 4th when seats may be secured.

The Tivoli has closed its third week of "Satanella" to good business, notwithstanding the rainy weather. Misses King and Edgar have each their legion of admirers and every act closes nightly with deafening applause. It will take a good company to surpass such well tried favorites.

On the steamer to arrive to-morrow night are several chorus singers for the new Casino, so we suppose that our favorite Scotch linnet, Jennie Winston, cannot be far-off with her serious-looking husband, the church-going Beal.

Billy Emerson was here last week, on some business matters in which he and Charles Cornelius were interested. He went home without executing a single pas seul or uttering a single note—except such greenbacks as he disbursed for his provender.

Fred Lyster, who played Sir Joseph Porter on the occasion of the first "Pinafore" performance given in Portland, six years ago, has written a new nautical opera called "Midshipman Easy," which is to be brought out in London, with Lillian Russell in the leading role during the coming season.

Gus Pixley and Burton Stanley closed their engagement at the Elite last night, and go east in a day or two. They are not surpassed by any specialists now on the road.

Miss Olga Brandon, well known here in circles outside the stage, is playing in "The Private Secretary" at one of the New York theatres.

William Haydon Tilla, ex-minstrel and the worst Mascot on any stage, is writing articles on vocal music for a musical paper in New York. He is liable to write himself into an engagement.

Anna Teresa Berger, now Mrs. Lynch, probably the best female cornet player in the world, is receiving $250 per week at the Louisville exposition.

HON. J. F. CAPLES AT ROSEBURG.

This city was honored by a visit from one of Oregon's ablest and most fluent orators last evening, Hon. J. F. Caples, who came, at the solicitation of many friends in this city, as also at the request of the republican state central committee. As it was to be the closing argument of the campaign it was determined by the Roseburg Blaine and Logan club to treat our citizens to something new in this place, so arrangements were made for a grand torchlight procession. At an early hour the streets were crowded with ladies and visitors anxious to see the procession, which at 7 o'clock marched out of Marks & Co's hall and fell into line, and headed by the Yankee Doodle band in full uniform paraded the streets for a half an hour. Every torch to be had was carried, there being about 100 and only voters were in the procession. At every point the procession was met with great enthusiasm, and cheers for Blaine and Logan were frequently and readily given. A few poor drunken democrats tried hard to cheer the New York libertine and debauchee, but their feeble efforts were drowned by cheers for Blaine. At 7:30 the procession marched to the court house, where torches were extinguished, and those who could get seats were soon waiting for the orator of the evening. The attendance was so large that many were unable to get seats, and therefore did not remain, while many others stood at the door and in the aisles.

To attempt even an epitomized report of the speech would do Mr. Caples an injustice. His review of the history of the democratic party was simply unanswerable, and convincing to all present that that party was unworthy of the support of any true American. His speech throughout was greeted with great enthusiasm, and as a fitting finale, the speaker called for three cheers for Blaine and Logan, and for once at least, Mr. Caples found an audience fully alive to the issues of the campaign and willing to open their mouths and make as much noise as he in cheering the nominees of the grand old republican party.

AT EUGENE.

Last night the largest and most enthusiastic audience that ever assembled in Lane county greeted Hon. J. F. Caples at Rhinehart's hall, and gave their undivided and uninterrupted attention, save for the frequent outbursts of applause to one of the judge's best efforts for about three hours. All this, too, notwithstanding the fact that the democrats tried to get the crowd by parading the streets with their Cleveland torchlight procession mounted on horseback and held the court house for two of their most eloquent speakers—Hons. J. M. Gearin and R. J. McKee.

To attempt to give even a synopsis of the judge's very able speech would be folly on my part. Suffice it to say that he showed conclusively that the republican party is the friend of the poor—the naturalized as well as native-born citizen—the party of progress, and the one to be trusted in the future as it has been in the past. On the other hand the democratic party has never done anything to merit the confidence of the people, or that would show their ability to do anything except to deplete the treasury should another opportunity be offered, which is not at all likely now as it did under the administration of James Buchanan, whose death shortly after retirement it has been said was hastened by the fact that there was left in the United States treasury the large sum of $68.38 which they failed to get away with.

The large hall, which will seat fully one fourth more than the court house, was filled to overflowing, and even standing room being left, and nearly everyone remained during the entire speech. Many ladies and not a few democrats helped to make up the audience.

At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Caples proposed three cheers each for Blaine and Logan, for the republican party of Lane county, of the state of Oregon and of the United States, to all of which the entire audience rose en masse and responded with right good will. Three cheers were then proposed, by the president, for the speaker of the evening, which were also heartily given.

Music was furnished by the Eugene City brass band and the Blaine and Logan Glee club. The singing of "Rally Round the Flag Boys," in which everybody joined in the chorus, closed the exercises of the evening. The prescience, magnetism and powerful speech of Mr. Caples have done much towards wheeling Lane into the line of republican counties.

Next Monday evening will witness the closing rally of the campaign, on which occasion short speeches will be made by some half a dozen young men who will, on the day following, cast their first presidential vote for Blaine and Logan, besides the regular speech of the evening by Hon. J. C. McCown of Oregon City. Democrats are disconcerted, republicans jubilant. Look out for a good report from Lane county.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON HOUSE.

H I Newton, Newark	S M Adamson, S F
H P B [illegible], S F	C Reichenbach, Chicago
H L Hall, Omaha	Wm Sexton, S F
C J Curtis, Astoria	C Fulton, Astoria
W Carr [illegible] Penn	W Slade, Walla Walla
V A Davis, Spokane	O Mingenstadt, Spokane
J W Slat[illegible] & wf, L[illegible]	R E Channing, Albany
J Sechler, [illegible] Cliff	F F Crane & fmly, Salem

MERCHANT HOTEL.

I T C[illegible], Minneapolis	P Felman, City
I I Clough, do	J B Huffaker, Mt Pleas
and H W[illegible] Mount	ant Iowa
Pleasant Iowa	O C Fist, Princeton Mo
R W Dixon, St Paul	Dan Landon, City
M P Martin, do	Levi Prasser and wife
S Winter, do	Boston Mass
J O Lindlock, do	J Collins, The Dalles
Mrs King, The Dalles	

THE GILMAN.

H P Huneroff, S F	G C Winckle, Prineville
J L Howard, do	G Kunze, do
D Earl, do	J H Foley, Foley's Ldg
H Phelan, Montana	E N Blake, Chicago
T Sullivan, do	H H Kohlsaat, do
F D Van Tassell, N Y	W Birgfeld, Spokane Fls
E J Lansing, Van	E C Brown, City

Everybody takes coffee at H. Grelle's Bon Ton coffee house and check restaurant, 9 North First.

NEW [illegible] THIS WEEK.

Just opened following attractive novelties, all our own importations, which will be sold at

OUR USUAL

ATTRACTIVE PRICES!

Fleece-lined Jerseys,
Stockinet New Markets,
Berlin Visites,
Astrakhan Cloth,
Feather Trimming,
Colored Silk Binding,
Colored Hercules Braid,
Military Braids,
Tubular Braids,
Tinsel Braids,
Agraffes for Dresses,
Paris Passementerie,
Chantilly Flounces,
Beaded Laces,
Novelty Braids,
Tapestry Plush,
(For Fancy Work
Neckwear,
Jersey Caps,
Jersey Scarfs,
Splashers,
Tray Cloths,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Above goods being imported in limited quantities and much in demand, we suggest an early call.

Lipman & Co.

☞ Our store closes at 6 P. M., Saturdays excepted.

COAL, COAL, COAL!

SAVE YOUR MONEY
BY PURCHASING
Domestic Coal.
THE TACOMA COAL CO.
[illegible] superior article of Domestic Coal for the low price of
$7.50 and $8 per ton,
Delivered at any part of the city. [illegible] at [illegible]
Third St., north of G, near Kalama Depot.
[illegible]
FOUNDRY COKE
[illegible]

[illegible]
HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND E STREETS.

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,
THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,
Has just refitted his large, elegant and well appointed Restaurant, First St., bet. Morrison and Yamhill. Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night. A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies.

Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth, etc., entirely cured by the use of

USE THE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER [illegible]

COMING INTO PORT.

I have weathered the turbulent cape of the storms,
Where the winds of the passion blow;
I have sheered by the reefs that gnash to foam
The shallows they lurk below;
I have roved in the surge of the whistling sea,
And the wild strong stress of the gale,
As my brave bark quivered and leaped, alive,
To the strain of its crowded sail,
Then the masterful spirit was on me,
And with nature I wrestled, glad;
And danger was like a passionate bride,
And love was itself half mad.
Then life was a storm that blew me on,
And flew as the wild winds fly;
And hope was a pennon streaming out
High up—to play with the sky.

Oh the golden days, the glorious days
That so lavish of life we spent!
Oh the dreaming nights with the silent stars
'Neath the sky's mysterious tent!
Oh the light, light heart, and the strong desire,
And the pulse's quickening thrill
When joy lived with us, and beauty smiled,
And youth had its free full will!
The whole wide world was before us then,
And never our spirits failed
And we never looked back, but onward, onward
Into the future we sailed.
Ever before us the fair horizon
Whose dim and exquisite line
Alone divided our earth from heaven,
Our life from a life divine.

Now my voyage is well-nigh over,
And my stanchest spars are gone;
And my sails are rent, and my barnacled bark
Drags slowly and heavily on.
The faint breeze comes from the distant shore
With its odors dim and sweet,
And soon in the silent harbor of peace
Long-parted friends I shall greet.
The voyage is well-nigh over,
Though at times a capful of wind
Will rattle the ropes and fill the sails,
And furrow a wake behind.
But the sea has become a weariness,
And glad into port I shall come
With my sails all furled, and my anchor dropped,
And my cargo carried home.
—[Blackwood's Magazine.

A LOVE MATCH.

It was a chilly November night when the train got into Hampden.

Hampden was one of those new, unfinished places which require the brightest of sunlight, the greenest frame of quivering leaves to make them at all presentable. And in the gray, uncompromising medium of the November dusk Hampden looked dreary enough, with the dark chimney of the new silk mill rising out of the Hemlock woods, the staring Queen Anne depot, the church, which bore a strong family resemblance to a child's wooden toy, and a halt stone quarry on the left, which reminded the thoughtful looker-on of a gigantic fortification in an unfinished state.

"Humph!" said Mrs. Nedley, as she looked around her. "A queer place!"

Her niece, Phebe, was there to meet her, with a box wagon and a white-nosed old horse.

"Folks can't always choose where they're to live," said Phebe, who was always in a state of antagonism to Mrs. Nedley. "And Hampden is good enough for me!"

"How is Philip?" said Mrs. Nedley.

"Philip is well," said Phebe, as she helped the depot boy to hoist Aunt Nedley's trunk in the wagon.

Philip Barrow was Mrs. Nedley's favorite nephew. She had paid his bills at school, superintended his fortunes, and finally purchased for him a share in the new silk mills.

"He's all I've got," said Mrs. Nedley, "except Phebe, and Phebe and I never did hitch horses together. And I want him to succeed in the world."

But within a few days a new claimant had arisen to Aunt Nedley's protection and tender consideration.

"To be sure she is no relation to me," said Mrs. Nedley, "but her mother was my dearest friend, and I think I will adopt her for my sake."

And it was scarcely an hour from the time in which she learned that Sylvia Gray was an orphan that she wrote a kind letter to the girl, inviting her to come to the east for a visit.

"If you like it, my dear, there need be no occasion for your going back," she wrote. "We are both alone; let us be companions to one another."

She had waited and waited, and no reply had yet arrived; and while she waited, a plan had developed itself in her mind.

"If she is her mother's daughter, she can't help being pretty," said Mrs. Nedley. "Phil is a handsome lad. She shall marry Phil."

And this explains Mrs. Nedley's presence at Hampden.

"I suppose you are still keeping house for Philip?" she said to Phebe, as they drove along in the chill twilight.

"No," said Phebe, skillfully guiding the old horse down a steep place in the road.

"He boards, eh?" said Mrs. Nedley.

"No, he don't board," answered Phebe. "His wife keeps house for him."

"What?" said Mrs. Nedley.

"He is married," announced Phebe, very much in the tone in which she might have said, "It is a cold evening," or the train is late."

"Philip married!" responded the old lady; "married! Stop, Phebe—don't drive a step further. Turn around at once. Take me back to the station. I'll return to Concord."

"Ain't you going to see Philip?" asked Phebe.

"Not if he's married," Mrs. Nedley, in a choked voice.

"He's got a proper, nice wife," pleaded Phebe. "You'll like her."

"No, I shan't!" said Mrs. Nedley. "Philip—married. Phebe, if you do not turn around, I'll get out and walk."

Mrs. Nedley's will was like adamant, and Phebe Barrow was forced to succumb to it.

And so it happened that Phebe and the white-nosed pony arrived solitary and alone at the little cottage of the mill superintendent half an hour afterward.

Phil came out into the porch carrying a lamp in his hand.

Mrs. Phil ran after him with a pink apron tied around her trim waist and her brown fringe of hair blowing back from her forehead.

"Where's my aunt?" said Phil, as Phebe jumped out. "Didn't she come?"

"She came," said Phebe curtly "but she has gone back again."

"Gone back again?"

"Yes. She didn't like it because you've got married, so she's gone back by the 8 o'clock train."

"Oh, Phil!" cried Mrs. Barrow, who was a round, cherry-cheeked little woman, with soft, hazel eyes and a mouth like a red rosebud, "What shall we do? Why didn't you consult her before you married me?"

Then Phil Barrow broke into a great laugh.

"My dear," said he, "it wasn't her consent I wanted, it was your's."

"Oh! But, Phil, she has done so much for you."

"She's a good soul, but she's eccentric," said the mill superintendet. "Go in, Phebe, and get your tea."

"I'm sure I can't eat a mouthful," said Mrs. Phil, dispairingly. "And the biscuits I mixed myself; and the fried chicken; and the White Mountain cake—Oh, Phil! oh, Phil!"

"Don't fret dear!" said Phil; "my Aunt Nedley has missed a very good supper; that I can tell her."

"But I've blighted your future!" said Mrs. Barrows, tragically seizing the sugar tongs.

"We'll go to Concord to-morrow and see the old lady," soothed Phil. "She must surrender if she sees you, wifey!"

Phebe chuckled grimly.

"That's all very well," said she, "but you forget that an old lady and a young man don't look at a girl with the same eyes."

"Hold your tongue, Phebe!" said the mill superintendent. "Where's the use of always croaking?"

And then Mrs. Phil began to laugh, and Phebe, who, after her crabbed fashion, was fond of her pretty young sister-in-law, laughed also. And, after all, the dainty little supper was eaten and enjoyed, even though Aunt Nedley's face was steadfastly turned toward Concord.

Her own fireside had never seemed so solitary and dreary as it did upon that November night.

The maids, gossiping in the kitchen, were called up to rekindle the dead fire. The tea, smoky and half cold, was served, and Mrs. Nedley was just resolving to go to bed, when Betsey brought a letter.

"Postman, mum, he left it a week ago," said she. "It had fell down back of the letter-box."

"Ah," said Mrs. Nedley, fitting on her spectacles and scrutinizing the seal and directions, "from Silvia Gray! Now I shall have some one to love in Philip's place."

But she had not read three lines before she flung the letter indignantly on the sulking fire.

"Married!" she exclaimed. "That child! Is everybody crazy to get married, I wonder? And she hopes I'll excuse her, but her husband thinks——Folly and nonsense. What is her husband to me? Betsey, my chamber candle?"

"Bless me ma'am!" said Betsey. "What has happened?"

"Everything!" said Mrs. Nedley. "Don't let me be called before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. I almost wish that I could go to sleep and sleep forever!"

And Mrs. Nedley, in the silence and solitude of her own room, fell to thinking to what charitable institution she could leave her money.

With the psalmist of old she could have earnestly cried, "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!"

"I loved Philip, she said, "and I had set my heart on Silvia Gray—and such a match as it would have been!"

She was sitting at her luncheon the next day, with the cockatoo on one side of her and the poodle on the other, when Betsy opened the door.

"Please, ma'am," said Betsey, "company."

"Betsey," said Mrs. Nedley, severely, "I told you I was not at home to anybody to-day."

"Please, ma'am," giggled Betsey, "he would come in!"

"Who would come in?" said Mrs. Nedley.

"It's me, Aunt Nedley," said Philip Barrow, "and my wife. Don't be vexed!"

The tall young mill superintendent came in, with his pretty wife leaning on his arm.

"Won't you kiss me, Aunt Nedley," said Mrs. Phil, putting up the rosebud lips—"for my mother's sake?"

"Eh?" said Mrs. Nedley.

"Didn't you get my letter?" said Philip's wife.

"Letter!"

Mrs. Nedley was more convinced than ever now that she was asleep and dreaming.

"I wrote you all about it," said Mrs. Phil. "Don't you know! I am Silvia Gray. I met Philip when he came out to Denver to look at the new mill machinery, and he would be married immediately. He said he was sure you would forgive him. Will you forgive him, Aunt Nedley?"

"Yes, my dear, I will," said Mrs. Nedley, her face brightening up like the full moon peeping through mist-wreaths. "But why didn't they tell me you were Silvia Gray?"

"Philip wanted to surprise you" said Silvia, hanging down her head.

"Well, he has surprised me," said Mrs. Nedley.

She went back to Hampden with the mill superintendent and his wife, and slept in the pretty pink-and-white bedroom which Silvia had prepared for her with so much pains; and she praised Silvia's chicken salad and prune pies, and she even condescended to approve of Phebe's half-completed silk counterpane for life was all *couleur de rose* for her now.

It is a great thing for a woman of Mrs. Nedley's age to have her own way.

WHITE HOUSE CRANKS.

The Number of Crazy Callers on the President—The Red Man of Revelation.

Corr. Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The white house is a very popular resort with cranks. Every crank who comes to Washington imagines he has some important business with the president. Some days the lynx-eyed sergeant on guard at the white house door turns away ten or twelve crazy people. The sergeant was asked how he managed to distinguish the cranks from the ordinary business callers. "It's not much trouble," he said. "But since the shooting of Garfield we have been especially watchful of all the president's visitors. Usually we spot a crank on sight. There is a wandering of the eyes or an abruptness of speech, or a wildness of gesture, some peculiarity of dress or manner.

"This, however, is not always the case. I remember a short time ago I was on duty in the grounds one night when a reception was going on. I was approached from the White House portico by a tall, clean-shaved, middle-aged man, neatly dressed in a black walking suit, who asked in a tone as if he merely wanted a chat with some one: 'Are you a watchman here?' 'In that line,' said I. 'The president is giving a reception, I believe?' 'I believe he is,' said I. 'A public reception, isn't it?' asked the stranger. 'I don't know anything about that,' I answered. 'Would you take me to be a respectable citizen?' was the next question. 'Hardly able to judge on so short an acquaintance' said I. The stranger chuckled quietly at this and said, 'Quite right; but from my general appearance now, my manner and conversation, would you set me down as respectable, or otherwise?' 'Respectable,' said I. 'Just so. And yet, in this great and glorious land of the free,' sarcastically said he, 'a respectable citizen is suddenly turned away from the door of the executive mansion by flunkeys when he simply seeks, with other citizens, to pay his respects to the officer they have chosen by ballott to preside over them; at a time, too, set apart, it is understood, for the purpose.' 'But perhaps,' said I, 'there must have been a reason. Perhaps you are mistaken, and this is not a public reception.' 'Asked if I had a card,' continued the stranger, indignantly (ignoring my last remark); questioned and cross-examined as if I was a felon or conspirator, and the door then shut in my face. All right, if this is St. Petersburg, and this is the palace of the czar,' pointing to the white house. 'Infamously wrong if this is Washington and that is the white house.'

"So far there there had not been anything in the man's manner or talk to indicate that he was anything more than a visitor to the city, disgusted and indignant at his disappointment at being summarily deprived of what he perhaps considered his only chance while here to see the president; but suddenly changing his manner after his last remark, he abruptly asked me in the sepulchral tones of the ghost in 'Hamlet,' 'Do you ever read the Bible?' 'Sometimes,' I answered. 'Did you ever read the book of Revelation?' 'Yes.' 'Do you remember the red man, in that book?' 'I can't say that I do.' 'Well, read it again, guardian of the night, read it again,' said the stranger, adding quietly, 'I am the red man there mentioned. I hold in my hands the fates of nations and their rulers. I make and unmake presidents—Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant and this man Arthur. They were elected; yes, but elections can not change destiny. That I control. Let the present occupant of the white house beware,' and with a threatening shake of his long forefinger at the mansion, the man started down the flag sidewalk toward the gateway. Now, if that fellow had got in he might have behaved as well as anybody. But in case he had got started on the book of Revelations there is no knowing what might have happened."

If the war between France and China continue for any great length of time it is likely to become extremely unpopular with French women, as it will augment the cost of the chignon. The importation of hair forms an important branch of French commerce.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

How She Is Viewed and Regarded from a Foreign Standpoint.

Her Quaintness and Oddity.

By the uncivilized American girl is meant the girl who has not "done Yew-rope" says the London *World*. She has never been out of her own New York or Boston; she is unspoilt by Paris; she is a fresh Yankee with all her native raw material glaringly exposed. She is generally very pretty—her complexion is dazzling, her eyes are dark and brilliant, her little foot and hand ravishing, and her figure slight and slim as a wand of willow. Make her speak (she won't want much making, by-the-by), and her voice is harsh and loud, her accent is outrageous, and her nasal twang unbearable. She has an immense amount of fun in her (that is, if you get hold of a good specimen of study); she has plenty of wit and shrewd, quaint humor, and she is never at a loss for something to say. She is a romp at heart, and loves a bit of hard flirting dearly. She is not very accomplished, but she knows arithmetic well and thoroughly appreciates the value of money.

There is generally something original about her; she has her own peculiar "notions" and eccentric ways of behaving in society.

She always talks loudly, as if she thought you were deaf, and always in haste, as if an express train waited for her just one minute and no more. She has a hearty appetite, and mixes the strangest condiments together. At her breakfast she breaks up four or five half-boiled eggs into a tumbler, and beats them violently into a sort of yellow mush before she will taste them; and with these eggs she devours corn-cakes, rolls, "m'lasses," toast, jam, bacon, fish, fowl, hominy, prunes, coffee, cream; often finishing with a plate of fruit and a tumbler of iced water. She usually has a lot of candy in her pocket, and eats it at all hours. She loves to sit in a rocking-chair, in the heat of sun or fire, munching candy and reading novels. She does not care for sewing or house-work; she considers it beneath her, and leaves it to the "help," or servants. She loves to display her small feet and hands—a peculiarity of American women. They occasionally glory in an instep, but this is seldom, their feet, as a rule, being small, narrow, thin and flat.

But a foot of this kind can be made to look a tiny wonder in a well-fitting boot; therefore the American girl delights in boots and eke in gloves, and spends a greater part of her pocket-money on these items. She dreams of Yew-rope, but as yet she has not been there, and it glitters like a fairy vision in the distance.

Paris and London she thinks of as places where ravishing toilets may be purchased at moderate cost, and she pictures I-taly as a land overflowing with romance and moonlight, and filled with languishing lovers, all of them with big titles, and any of whom can be bought, titles and all, for a reasonable sum of money.

She has half a dozen strings to her bow, in the shape of marriageable young men, who all hang about her like fish on a line, none of them certain of their fate, but all of them needing to spend a deal of cash in the meantime, in order to remain in the good graces of their lady love, who is generally provokingly indifferent to each and all of their claims. She only makes a few cool and collected business arrangements with them—such as letting them plainly understand that she will condescend to accept bonnets from one, shoes from another, gloves from another, jewelry from another and so forth; and she makes it clearly evident that she expects to receive such articles of dress as payment for permission to adore her.

She is, as a rule, very lively, and has a fair amount of surface knowledge which serves her in good stead when she desires to "come out strong" in conversation.

The simpering affectation of innocent ignorance, so commonly practised by the English girl who is not sure of her ground, is utterly discarded by her American sister, who rushes headlong into any discussion, no matter how abstruse, and hazards remarks which are sometimes marvelously shrewd and clever, but oftener very shallow and absurd.

But the American girl does not mind what she says, as long as she says something—to keep silence on any subject is insufferable torture to her. "Sakes alive!" exclaimed a charmingly lovely Yankee belle to me one evening, "what are our tongues for if we mayn't talk? Guess the English are a long way too solemn; they don't have more funerals than we do, say?" Absolute dignity of manner is unknown to the American girl. She learns deportment, of course—the result being that she holds her back extraordinarily stiff and straight, and carries her head very high; but the slow, gliding movement of a high-bred French or Italian *grande dame* (for it must be confessed that the foreigners surpass the English in grace of bearing) is a thing that astonishes her, while it wins her reluctant admiration. She cannot walk herself slowly to save her life. She skims along the street like an important little water wag-tail, very prettily, but always more or less fussily. She clings to the belief that stiffness of back constitutes elegance of carriage, ignoring, or, perhaps, not knowing, that the lithe turn of a woman's waist, and the supple curve of her back, are charms that attract the painter's brush or the sculptor's chisel. She adores shops, and, however wealthy she may be, she thoroughly enjoys buying cheap things, and boasting of the bargains she has made.

The days of her life pass in novel-reading and flirtation, and she herself is a curious compound of good-nature, cynicism, affectation, worldliness, tenderness and cunning; and with all her good points considered as favorably as possible, she is never quite a woman. At least she is not a womanly woman, such as poets rave of and artists dream of—has no such spiritual beauty in her soul as that which is shadowed forth in the exquisite face of Ary Scheffer's "Marguerite." Whereas an unspoilt English girl is like a ripening peach, still on its tree, and growing with downy and beautiful bloom, the unspoilt American girl is like the same peach plucked for some time and carefully packed in a box—good fruit, and fair to look at, but no bloom on it.

So much for the uncivilized specimen—the regular "Yankee girl." And now to consider briefly the influence of Yew-rope when brought to bear upon such a nature, and what is the result of a five or six years' residence in England upon the mind of the American woman.

The first noticeable change in her is that she disowns and despises her own country. She wishes to be thought English, or French or Italian—anything rather than American. She carefully studies her pronunciation of the English language, and she tries hard to eradicate from her memory the distressing nasal twang with which she had once been familiar; and though she occasionally betrays her origin by placing wrong accents upon words, such as "inquiry," for "in-quiry," and "rowt" for "route," she generally succeeds pretty well in her endeavor to talk English as the English themselves talk it.

Her attempts to master French and Italian are seldom crowned with a like success; she has not the least idea of accent, and the few sentences she utters while she is in Paris are certainly not Parisian, any more than the orders which she issues to the covertly grinning waiters at the hotel in Florence are choice Tuscan. By heritage she was always self-opinionated, and Yew-rope has not improved her in this respect. She is too apt to consider that she alone, by means of her shrewd American organization, is able to quickly receive a joke or grasp an idea.

The American girl resident in Europe is always the victim of a craze for getting "into society," and she is generally envious of those who are already there by hereditary right. She clings to literary and artistic celebrities in the hope that by holding on very tight to the acquaintance of some rising novelist or music composer she may be lifted into the sunshine of the "upper ten." Here she is very wofully disappointed, for authors and artists who become highly distinguished have a wonderfully happy knack of shaking off people they do not care about, and floating up to social honor like balloons released from too much ballast. As she grows older, and sees all the tropical bloom of her complexion fading into the dried Ripston pippin tint common to middle-aged American women, the envious regrets of her life increase, as she beholds the brilliant wheel of aristocratic life whirling round and round, utterly regardless of her, and she begins to wish she had never left America.

AKBAR'S PARDON.

A Tale of the Golden Age of the Indian Empire.

David Kerr, in Youth's Companion.

One bright summer morning every street of Delhi (the ancient capital of India), was in a bustle. Some great news had evidently stirred the whole town, for on every side the Hindoos were swarming out of their houses, and ranging themselves in crowds along the narrow, crooked, dirty streets, till the whole roadway far as the eye could reach was one living forest of dark faces and white turbans and bare brown limbs.

In truth, the sight which they were waiting to see was one which was not to be seen every day.

Lallajee Rao, the famous mountain chief, who had held out so long among the western hills against the armies of the emperor of Delhi, Akbar the Great, had been taken at last and was being brought to Delhi as a prisoner. That very day he was expected to arrive, and it was to see him that these crowds were waiting so patiently in the heat and dust of the burning summer day, which seemed to grow hotter every moment.

"So the old wolf is trapped at last!" cried a fierce-looking soldier with a scarred face. "Long life to our emperor, Akbar, the son of Humayoon, and may all his enemies be like Lallajee Rao!"

"Yet even he hath done deeds of kindness," said a gray-haired trader, who stood beside him. "The hand of death was outstretched over my son Ismail, on the night when he lost his way among the western hills. Then it was that Lallajee Rao met with him. 'They call me the enemy of thy people,' said he, 'but all men are the friends of one who is in trouble; follow me.' And the chief gave him food and shelter and guided him into the right way. Was not that well done, brothers?"

"Hark!" cried a third, "here they come!"

A distant sound of wild eastern music floated through the hot, still air, and up the winding street came marching a long train of soldiers, whose crimson turbans and gay dresses and glittering spearheads and breastplates of polished steel, made a gallant show in the midday sunshine.

High above them all, on a black horse, to the saddle of which he was tightly bound with strong ropes of dried grass, appeared a tall and powerful man, whose thick black beard was just beginning to turn gray. His dark face, firm and massive, as if carved in granite, never changed a whit as the taunting shouts that broke from every mouth as he went by; for this man was none other than Lallajee Rao himself.

Winding slowly through the narrow, crowded streets, the procession at length reached the palace, under the marble porch of which, with his guards around him, sat the Emperor Akbar, a fine-looking man of middle age, with an eye as bright as the diamond in his snow-white turban.

He listened in silence while the officer in charge of Lallajee Rao, coming forward with a bow, made his report of the prisoner's capture. As the last word was uttered, the emperor waved his hand and instantly Lallajee, still bound hand and foot, was dragged from his horse and laid on the ground face upward.

Then a solemn hush fell over the great multitude, as if every one were holding his breath in expectation of something strange and terrible.

All at once the crowd parted, and a huge elephant, with a native *mahout* (driver) perched on its neck, was seen coming slowly up to the spot where the prisoner lay, the Hindoo custom being that men condemned to die should be trampled to death by elephants.

Lallajee Rao's stern eyes looked fearlessly at the moving mountain as it approached him, nor could the countless spectators who were watching him so keenly see the slightest change in his iron face.

But just as the huge forefoot was raised to crush out his life he started suddenly, cast a keen glance up at the elephant, and shouted:

"*Dekho chai*; Lallajee Rao!" (Look out brother; it's Lallajee Rao!)

At the sound of his voice the elephant started in its turn, drew back its uplifted foot, and bent down as if to look closer into his face. Then he uttered a wild cry, half-snort and half-scream; whisked down its driver as if he had been a doll, and taking up Lallajee in its trunk, set him upon its neck in the driver's place.

A murmur of astonishment ran through the crowd, and the emperor himself, rose to his feet in undisguised excitement.

"Bring that man here!" cried he to his guards.

But before they could obey, Lallajee Roa (who, bound though he was, preserved his seat on the elephant's neck with wonderful skill) uttered a peculiar cry, and instantly the mighty beast moved forward with him right up to the spot where Akbar was standing.

"What means all this?" asked the emperor.

"It means," answered the chief, "that it was I who caught this elephant and tamed him, and that although they say he has no reason, he is more merciful than some men who have."

Akbar bit his lip and was silent.

"You shall see how well he understands my orders," pursued Lallajee. "Here, Supramani, salute Lallajee Rao!"

The elephant lowered its head and waved its trunk in the air.

"Salute the Emperor Akbar!"

But the elephant remained immovable.

"Do you hear?" cried Lallajee again. "Salute the Emperor Akbar!"

This time the beast answered him with an angry snort, and flapped its huge ears as if to shake the very sound of the name away from it.

The emperor laughed.

Brave as a lion himself, he could see and admire the courage of the prisoner, and his heart was touched by the elephant's grateful remembrance of its old friend.

"It is well," said he in the clear, commanding tones of one accustomed to be obeyed. "Lallajee Rao, thou art a warrior, and I speak to thee as one warrior speaks to another. If I spare thy life wilt thou be true to me henceforth?"

"No man ever yet said that Lallajee breaks his word. Henceforth, I will be true to thee, on the faith of a warrior," was the reply.

"So be it," rejoined Akbar. "From this day thou art the captain of my guard, and none but thyself shall ride the elephant that has spared thy life."

And the emperor kept his word.

It came out in a Tennessee lawsuit that the ardent letters sent by a girl to her lover had been composed for another fellow, but that, on transferring her affection suddenly, she had erased the original name and inserted a new one.

CURRENT ANECDOTES.

THE EXCLUSIVE BRITON.

The following anecdote is told in relation to the unsociable habits of Englishmen who travel. An old American gentleman was traveling from Liverpool to London. Three gentlemen in all occupied the carriage, and for an hour after the train had begun its journey never one exchanged a syllable with another. At last the American broke silence and said: "Gentlemen, I am L—— D——. I have come from ——. I have been a merchant for 50 years, and now I am living in ease. I am 80 years of age, and I have two eyes and one tongue, and, like a great many of my countrymen, I take a pleasure in using them. My eyes feel the period in which they have done me service, and I cannot read for the motion of the train. Having introduced myself, I trust, gentlemen, you will not look upon me as a pickpocket."

At this one of the gentlemen drew out his card case and gave his card. This example was immediately followed by the other. "What, gentlemen!" said the American, "you do not seem to know each other, let me introduce you;" and with that he crossed his arms and presented the card of one to the other. This was the beginning of a warm and long friendship.—[From the London Echo.

HIS PRESENCE OF MIND.

A certain lady who is not unknown in Philadelphia society has been twice a widow, but is now the pride of a third husband. The lady alludes to her husbands as her "first," "former" and "present." She often relates pleasant memories of husbands one and two. The latter she describes as a man who always endeavored to appear perfectly cool and collected on every occasion. One summer they were staying at a hotel and were aroused in the middle of the night by an alarm of fire. The flames were burning fiercely, but the husband calmly said to his wife: "Dress carefully, my dear, just as much as if you were preparing for a ball." Well, they finally left the room and got out on the lawn in safety, with their portmanteaus even rescued. The husband immediately began to dilate upon the advantage of always taking things coolly, to which his wife replied that she thoroughly agreed with him, but still she begged to remind him "that he had forgotten to put on his inexpressibles" and he had.—[Philadelphia Press.

THE CURT DUKE.

Mr. Wagner has left on record a quaint story illustrative of the curtness of the hero of Waterloo. The tutor had gone to Apsley House to tell the duke of a house that seemed suitable for the boys and himself. "The rent is so much," said Mr. Wagner. "Take it," replied the duke. "The taxes are so much." "Pay them." "The furniture is so much." "Buy it. Anything more?" "No sir." "Then good morning."—[London World.

A THING ONE WOULD RATHER NOT HAVE SAID.

A well-known New York artist and his wife made their appearance at an evening party last winter. As they entered the drawing-room the hostess hastened to greet them with effusion, and exclaimed: "I'm so glad to see you! We've been ransacking highways and byways to get people to come here to-night."—[Harper's Magazine.

THE BOY AND THE BONE-SETTER.

Speaking of bone-setters recalls a story which occurred in the north of Scotland, where one of them had risen to great fame and no small fortune by his skill. A country lad residing a few miles off had got his leg hurt at one of the local factories and had been treated for some time by the local medical man without any good result. His mother, who had great faith in the neighboring bone-setter, wanted the lad to go to him, which he declined, preferring, as he said, the "regular faculty." Eventually, however, his mother's persuasions prevailed and he agreed to allow himself to be taken to see Daniel R——, the bone-setter. A bed for the invalid was extemporized on a cart, and, accompanied by his anxious mother, he was after a painful journey taken to the town where the bonesetter resided. The leg was duly examined, and it was found necessary to haul it very severely, in order, as the bone-setter said, "to get the bone in." The lad was liberal with his screams while this was going on but eventually the bone was "got in," and he was told to go home and in a few days he would be all right and fit for his work.

He was lifted up on the cart again, and with his mother seated beside him, set off for home. "Didn't Danny do the thing well?" said the joyous old lady. "Yes, he did, mother," said the lad, "but I was nae sic a fool as gie him the sair leg!" The "regular faculty" will, we have no doubt, appreciate the story.—[Whitehall Review.

THE CLEVER QUEEN.

Under Mr. Leitch's instructions her majesty attained to great proficiency in painting. On the occasion of one of his visits Mr. Leitch saw a drawing of a subject behind Buckingham Palace, which her majesty had done entirely by herself, and when Mr. Leitch described it to me as "really admirably done." He liked it so much that he obtained leave to take it away in order to have it properly mounted.

It was lying in his studio for this purpose when Stanfield called, and observing the drawing he asked by whom it was painted. Leitch said it was by a pupil of his. "Oh, nonsense," said Stanfield. "Yes," said Leitch, "and it is by a lady." Stanfield looked at it again and said: "Well she paints too well for an amateur. She will soon enter the ranks as a professional artist."—From W. L. Leitch's Memoirs.

INGOMAR'S RETURN.

While Mary Anderson was playing "Ingomar" to an appreciative audience in Detroit not long ago, they were amused by some unconscious but audible comments passed upon the hero by one of the country's yeomen.

When Ingomar bids farewell to Parthenia, within sight of the walls of her native city, and disappears toward his mountain home, our countryman gave a sigh of relief as he said, "There, he's gone!" But when, in response to Parthenia's pathetic 'Ingomar! oh, Ingomar!' he sees that barbarian come sneaking back, a look of mingled disgust and astonishment spread over his face, and he ejaculates, "The derned fool has come back again!"

The pathos of the scene was wasted upon most of that audience.—[Harper's Weekly.

HOW A DOG SAVED ITS BLIND MASTER.

Some time since a blind gentleman, well known in the north of England, went for a walk of several miles, accompanied by his dog. He knew the road so well that he did not strap up the dog, but let it run loose. He had gone nearly five miles on his way, and was crossing some fields by a foot-path, when his dog gave a peculiar whine in front of him. He was about to climb a stile when another whine was heard. This startled him, so he crossed the stile as carefully as he could, feeling every step. Just as he got over the stile, the dog gave a louder whine of alarm, placed his fore-feet upon his breast, and held him fast against the stile. He tried to push the dog aside, but it would not let him proceed. The strap was therefore put around its neck, and the wise creature at once led its master by a roundabout way quite out of the ordinary path. It appeared that part of the foot-path which led past a stream had been entirely washed away by a flood, so that, had the gentleman continued upon the old path he must have met with a most serious accident.

What made the sagacity of the dog more conspicuous on this occasion was the fact that it had not been with its master for 18 months—he having been laid up for the whole of that period, and the dog living with a friend during the illness.—[The Little Folks' Magazine.

HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

At a well-known restaurant in London it is the custom after dinner to hand round a huge golden plate containing rose-water. The other evening, when a provincial party were dining, and the plate was handed round one of the party, either thinking that the place was a church or that the waiter had come for a fee, dropped a shilling into the plate. The waiter smiled, and walked around a neighboring table. On his return with the rose-water dish, the coin had vanished from it.—[Whitehall Review.

TWO ROYALTIES.

Another girl is just from the Berlin court. At her feet are a group of maidens lying on rugs, plying her with questions. "Now tell us about the empress! She is so old, can she look regal any more?" comes from an unmistakable Philadelphia maiden. "Poor thing!" replies the American girl, who is never greatly impressed with royalty. "She is a good old thing" (this very patronizingly), "but she is a guy on state occasions." And then she vividly drew a picture for us of the aged German empress, nearly 80, unable to stand, thin almost to a skeleton, withered and pinched, clad in pale green satin and velvet, with garniture of gay autumnal leaves on her train, with diamonds and emeralds innumerable on her poor neck, which is hidden only by tulle, and wrinkled Bernhardt gloves on her poor, bare arms, this toilette surmounted by a high headdress of feathers. She is wheeled in in a sort of chair-throne or throne-chair. It is not a pleasant description of old age.

"And the crown princess, Queen Victoria's daughter, makes her own dresses!"

"Oh!" from the chorus of maidens. "And a crown princess!"

"Yes, she makes them herself, and the seam down the back meanders just as it always does on home-made dresses, and she doesn't sew them very nicely, either." It is true that this princess does cut and make clothing for herself and daughters, and superintends the housekeeping. Did not the Princess Alice darn her own stockings?—[Margery Deane in the Boston Transcript.

A SIGN OF SUCCESS.

While Verdi was putting the finishing touches upon "Il Trovatore" he was visited in his study by a privileged friend, who was one of the ablest living musicians and critics. The latter was permitted to glance over the score and try the "Anvil chorus" on the pianoforte. "What do you think of that?" asked the master. "Trash!" said the connoisseur. Verdi rubbed his hands and chuckled. "Now look at this, and this, and this," he said. "Rubbish!" The composer rose and embraced his friend with a burst of joy. "What do you mean by such strange conduct?" asked the critical one. "My dear friend," responded the master, "I have been composing a 'popular' opera; in it I resolved to please everybody except the great judges and classicists like you. Had I pleased you, I should have pleased no one else; what you say assures me of success. In three months 'Il Trovatore' will be sung and roared, and whistled, and barrel-organed all over Italy." And so it was.—[Manchester Times.

HEATHENISM IN CHICAGO.

How can a man who earns $1 a day pay $6 a month rent, clothe, feed and care for a sick wife and six little children?

We hate to see a horse pull till he falls under the whip. What about a man tugging at such a load, year in and year out, with no one to lend a hand?

But the women—the curse always falls most heavily upon them.

On the South Side the other day a woman was found on the floor beside her sewing machine in a fainting fit. She had been trying to finish a job of 26 cloaks, for the making of which she was to receive $26—$1 a cloak. A poor neighbor helped to bring her to, laid her upon the bed, and then finished the cloaks for her.

Did the sick woman get her $26 to pay her and buy food for lack of which her strength had given way? Not one cent of it. The firm refused to pay her anything because the finishing was not done by herself. The Lord have mercy on them!

Said the visitor: "I never saw a human being so full of bitterness as was that poor sewing woman." At last she gave a great lurch of soul to get out of the trough of the sea and save her little craft from going straight to the bottom. "Well," she gasped, "God lives, and He is just—and He cares—even for me."

Giants of Those Days.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In Pliny's time it was customary to describe the warriors of a few generations before as giants. Alexander the Great very well understood the strengthening effect of a little substantial evidence on such descriptions. On one of his expeditions he caused a tomb to be constructed and placed in it arms and armor of an enormous size, and marked the whole with his name. It has been suggested that this clever fraud was practiced by William the Conqueror, whose supposed tomb was opened in the 16th century and found to contain the bones of an uncommonly large person. The attempt made to destroy a clear belief, however, received a severe blow by a discovery made in Rouen in 1509. On the authority of LeCat a stone tomb was uncovered in which was a copper plate bearing the inscription, "Here lies the noble and puissant lord the Chevalier Ricon de Vallegon, and his bones." The skull of Ricon held a bushel of corn, and his skeleton indicated that when clothed in flesh the chevalier stood nineteen feet in his stockings. As unsettling to a serene mind as his appearance may have been on a dark night, he was quite a pigmy beside Theutobochus, king of the Teutons, who towered up twenty-five feet. Le Cat says his monster bones were found January 11, 1613, mentioning the date particularly. The skeleton of another monster 30 feet long was found at Mazarino, Sicily, in 1516, and still another at Palermo in 1548, which measured the same. The appearance in the flesh of these creatures had better be left to the imagination.

As if determined to show that his country was pre-eminent as a producer of the skeletons of giants, an Italian of the fifteenth or sixteenth century relates the finding of a skeleton 300 feet high! It was immediately announced to be the skeleton of the giant Polyphemus, and treated with various ceremonies by the awe-stricken discoverers and the people of the country. The bones, the author naively observes, differed somewhat from those of the ordinary human frame, but that was to be expected in a man so tall.

The evident compounding of prehistoric animal relics with human remains was one of the many cases. The stories of human skeletons of 100 and 200 and even 500 feet high, which began with the Polyphemus incident, belong to the same category of mistakes. There is, however, good ground for supposing that Ferragus, the tyrant, slain by Orlando, nephew of Charlemagne, was a huge man, 18 feet high. Bucart of Vivarais, whose bones were found on the banks of the Morderi river in the mountains of Crussol, on grave authority was stated to be 22 feet six inches. Riolan, a celebrated anatomist, saw in the suburb of St. Germain in 1614 the skeleton of a man 20 feet high.

ALL ABOUT WOMEN

Clara Morris is 34.

Young lady physicians are multiplying in Germany.

Jean Ingelow is turning gray in the prime of life.

The "fifteen-ball pool champion" of Syracuse is Miss Jennie Pearsall, aged 10.

In some eastern cities the girls are having fun by organizing Belva Lockwood clu

Mrs. Lockwood has a scheme to offer her private recipe for mince pie to every woman who shall fetch her one vote.

A society young lady lately gave a new definition of "respectable people"—those who "put their washing out."

There is one comfort for men who can't afford to keep a carriage. Their daughters will never run off with the coachman.

Victoria and Beatrice recently honored Lord Fife with a visit to his home in Scotland. His lordship no doubt ordered the drums beaten.

Labouchere says the queen is in unusually good health and spirits, and thinks she was never better. Very few knew Labouchere was a physician.

"Nobody ever lost anything by love," said a sage-looking person. "That's not true," said a young lady who heard the remark, "for I once lost three nights' sleep."

A few years ago the women of India were not allowed to learn to read. Now there are 126,348 girls attending schools established for them.

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Partington, speaking of one who drank himself to death, "Yes, sir, dissolution has brought many a man to his grave."

The czar's wife, a sister of the Princess of Wales, is extremely fond of jewelry, and possesses the most ancient patterns and artistic sets that money could secure at

Isabelle Stuart, Countess d'Albanie, who boasts to have the blood of the Pretender in her veins, is mother abbess of an convent at Braila, in Roumania.

Ella Afton of Whitwell, Va., inadvertently made an engagement with two of her admirers for the same evening, resulting in a duel with knives, in which Jackson Davis was mortally cut.

A London tobacconist reports that the women want the best cigarettes. They must get them, too, few men being able to find cigarettes that are even good.

A young couple were fined a shilling apiece in Edinburgh, a few days ago, for having untruly declared themselves to be husband and wife in the presence of witnesses.

Queen Victoria allows only one foreign decoration to be worn by the guests at the court receptions—that of the Ordre pour le Merito, founded by Frederick the Great.

Says an astronomer to a bright-eyed girl, when talking of rainbows, "Did you ever see a lunar bow, Miss?" "I have seen a beau by moonlight, if that is what you mean," was the sly rejoinder.

A Cincinnati girl married her best young man last week after quite a time of it. She broke the engagement, and was engaged to three separate fellows, one after the other, and ended by going back to her first love.

Mr. Labouchre of the London *Truth* cynically hits off the American girl: "She is always the victim of a craze for getting 'into society,' and she is generally envious of those who are already there by hereditary right. She clings to literary and artistic celebrities, in the hope that by holding on tight to the acquaintance of some rising novelist or musical composer she may be lifted into the sunshine of the 'upper ten.' Here she is very often wofully disappointed."

A very mysterious thing has happened at Nyack, N. Y. A girl has "mysteriously disappeared" who is neither a "beautiful blonde" nor a "handsome brunette," but just a plain, ordinary, every-day and young woman. Wonders will never cease.

"Redistribution of Seats" (much needed)—Giving them all to the shop girls and young women behind the counter, who are on their legs from morning to night. This will modify female suffrage, and do away entirely with a standing grievance. [Punch.

A peculiar wedding took place at Birmingham, Ky., a few days ago. The Rev. Wm. Nolan was united to Miss Love. The happy groom has reached his 74th year, while the smiling bride is but years old, and is the reverend gentleman's fifth wife.

The much talked-of portrait of Mrs. Hayes in the white house has been put in a frame like that of the picture of Martha Washington. The former frame, of elaborately carved by the ladies of the Cincinnati School of Design, has been relegated to the dusty depths of the lumber-room.

Chloride of lime should be used with caution. A young lady recently put a large quantity in a clothes press where there was a bad smell. The bad odor was entirely destroyed by the chemical, but a silk dress of a blue color was bleached to a dirty gray and rendered almost useless.

OLD TORIES AND DISRAELI

How the Former Used to Frown Boy's Speech at Their Tables.

It took Disraeli a long time to understand that men could be opponents without becoming enemies, and that the measure of a man's guilt as a political miscreant was to be determined solely by his social Many of the old tory lords seemed to upon politics as a game of cricket, they were playing against whig lords, having some professionals in their eleven, while they systematically despised professionals, they took no lasting offense at any underhand play "gentlemen." They often frowned when they heard young Disraeli speak tables as if he had an equal right selves to use hard words against party ers. Lady Lyndhurst repeatedly warned of this. One day when he had been with overflowing irony at Lords Durham, Morpeth, John Russell erston, she put her handkerchief mouth to smother her laughter, ently said: "You talk as if you these men, but half the tory families go into mourning if you could will on them, remember that." sey, on another occasion, damped ardor by exclaiming: "Dear throw me into a fever. I am going town next week, and I should like London without the thought that is going to be burned during the These snubs, and others even harder accounted for Disraeli's fits of He was sometimes very morose and if annoyed at such times, round and say things which cut sor, whoever he might be, to the tractors who have written that to the nobility—every falsehood enough to beat him with—little savage he could be when offended ness and servility alone would made him a leader of the tories; his way to the first rank by compel to respect him. During the debate Irish tithes question in 1829, lord ough, meeting him at a party, say in the hearing of several others "We want no rigmarole talked question; it's one of facts and "Have you been given the prompter to our party?" asked with a flash in his eye. at about the same time got a reproof made him wince. He remarked being a pompous man, that there much barking on the opposite have no opinion of a hound obey the whip," he added. was doubtless well whipped as a torted Disraeli, in a demure eral laughter. In connection joinder, one may note of dogmatism as "puppyism" It was made in after years touched a noble whig [Temple Bar.

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FLORIDA MYSTERY.

The Ghost of the Everglade and its Legend—A Father's Cruelty.

New York Telegram.

A few weeks since there arrived in an eastern city from St. Augustine, Florida, a gentleman who had been traveling in the interior of that state, despite the hot weather, on important business, which led him in the vicinity of that well-known section, "The Everglades." Fortunately for the gentleman in question, he remembered that an old friend had bought land near the place he was visiting, and had there planted an orange grove, and it occurred to him that there was an opportunity for enjoying Florida hospitality, which hitherto had only reached him through the friendly means of letters.

His friend's orange grove covered about one-half a 500-acre plantation called "Millamont," and after he had got within the boundaries of the sparsely-settled region where it was, he has no difficulty in finding it.

Mr. Romayne either perceived his fact or was himself so full of his subject that he could not keep it secret, for he observed, as they were enjoying their wine after dinner: "You came in good time to experience a sensation, Cannaday."

"I had the impression from your manner there was something stirring. What is it?"

"Well, in brief, it is a ghost story. Several of us are going down into the Everglades to-night to inspect for ourselves certain mysterious phenomena of a supernatural character, which are said to make their appearance every 10 years at this time."

"You surprise me. Have you any idea of the origin of the story?"

"Yes, I know the story and will tell it later. The occurrences happened about 30 years ago, and every 10 years, on the 11th of August, which is to-night, they say that startling scenes occur near a deep, black pool, where we shall go presently."

The party as made up, consisted of three or four of Mr. Romayne's neighbors, himself and Mr. Cannaday, and at about 10 o'clock the same night they started from the house guided by an old negro who Mr. Romayne said had lived with Mr. Millamont when the scenes occurred, which, it is supposed, had given rise to the ghostly appearance.

Taking lanterns the party moved in single file through the plantation, and, guided by the negro, struck into a path, which, after an hour's careful picking of steps over hummocks, among vines and underbrush through the swamp of the Everglades, brought them to the side of "Boulder Pool," as it was called, from an immense mass of rock which stood on its margin. The pool was about half an acre in extent, difficult of approach, and Mr. Romayne said, very deep and muddy. Beside the boulder was a dry spot, large enough for a party to huddle together upon it, and there, having first extinguished their lanterns, they seated themselves in various cramped positions and waited silently. Through the dense masses of foliage above their head the stars could be seen shining, reflected in the black waters of the pool. Occasionally the croak of a frog or the sharp cry of some aquatic bird could be heard, but, save that it was still, damp, and generally a lugubrious situation. It was about midnight when the silence was suddenly broken by a shriek, so awful as to fairly curdle the blood. It was repeated in a moment, and then there was heard a rush through the tangled forest as though of some one escaping from pursuit. It drew nearer and nearer, and presently stifled cries and the panting of a person in hot flight were heard distinctly. The gentlemen had risen to their feet, and, standing with their backs against the huge boulder, peered into the darkness in the direction whence the sound proceeded. Nearer still, and now the deep bay of a bloodhound pierced the night and again that awful shriek—plainly that of a woman—startled their ears and froze the blood in their veins.

The noise of crashing through the underbrush, the heavy breathing of at least two persons, and the low, savage barking of the dog, were now so near—in sound—that the watchers gazed in momentary expectation of the appearance of the fugitives. And this is what happened: Six credible witnesses aver that suddenly a sheet of light, coming from no one could tell whence, illuminated the scene, and there burst forth from the forest the figure of a young man, half dragging, half supporting a girl clad in white, her hair disheveled, her clothes torn by the brambles, and who, even as she appeared, sent forth again that terrible shriek. They passed within a few rods of the stunned and bewildered group of spectators, and in a moment were followed by a bloodhound, panting and growling, and behind him, by a large, powerful man, who carried in one hand a heavy whip. The bright light vanished—to reappear above their heads, and as Mr. Romayne, pointing upward, directed the attention of the others to the top of the rock against which they had been leaning, they saw the young man standing upon it, with the girl clasped in his arms. Meanwhile the dog bayed fiercely below, and then the man who had been following them reached the summit. The whole situation was plainly visible. Springing upon the two who stood locked in each other's arms the elder man tore them apart, the girl falling at his feet. Then there was a fierce struggle, and in a moment the stronger man seized the other about the waist, and with gigantic strength, hurled him into the pool. They heard the splash, saw the waters close over his form with a sluggish ripple—and then something white flashed through the air, there was a last babbling cry—and instant darkness came again, and there was neither dog nor man, nor anything but the black pool, as still as ever, the dense forest and the great boulder.

With one accord the party lighted their lanterns and hurried from the spot. Arrived at the homestead Mr. Romayne called for spirits and food, and, indeed, all seemed in need of them—a more pallid, scared party never returned from anywhere.

"There's no story to tell," replied Mr. Romayne to a question from his friend. "You have witnessed it all—exactly as I have had it described to me over and over again. The old man was Mr. Millamont, who owned this place and built the house; the girl was his daughter, the young man the son of a neighboring planter, who was her lover. Her father forbade his visits, and finding them together, chased them with his dogs, and they climbed upon the rock to get away from the bloodhound, followed them, and in his rage threw the young man into the pool. Then she plunged after him, and both were drowned. Mr. Millamont left the country before he could be arrested, and was reported to have been drowned in St. Augustine two weeks after. His place remained without a tenant until I bought it."

The next morning Mr. Cannaday left for St. Augustine, and now the story, in various forms is being circulated through the south. This is his version of it, as an eye and ear witness. And he believes his eyes and his ears.

A gentleman gave a beggar ten cents for the express purpose of buying a drink of whisky. A little later he saw the beggar emerging from a bake shop with a loaf of bread under his arm. "You told me you wanted the money for whisky," said the gentleman. "I know I did," the beggar replied, "and I had told you I wanted it for bread you wouldn't have given it to me. The [illegible] dodge is played out, and [illegible] has taken its place. People nowadays [illegible]. Could you give me ten cents more?"

BRIC-A-BRAC.

NEW WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Managing Editor—Where's the funny man?

Local editor—He's sick.

Managing Editor—Wot's the matter with him?

Local Editor—He won an election bet on Ohio.

Managing Editor—What bet?

Local Editor—Drinks.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

PICK THE RIGHT MAN.

The larger boy had a uniform cap on his head, and the smaller one carried an empty kerosene torch. As they were about to separate to parade around the block, the larger one said:

"Now, Pat, you go down that way. If you meet a smaller boy than you are, hurrah for any candidate you want to; but, if he is the biggest, don't you do any hurrahing until you find out who he hurrahs for. Then you must yell for the same man or he'll lick ye.—[Detroit Free Press.

A BOSTON BLOW.

"Are you a theosophist?" inquired a St. Louis lady of a brilliant Bostonienne who was visiting her.

"A what?" ejaculated the young lady from the Hub.

"Why, a theosophist."

"Oh, dear, no; we have no such thing in Boston. The Sullivan fist, you know, is the only popular one in Boston now."—St. Louis Critic.

HOW TO REDUCE HIS LIQUOR BILL.

They are very tender;

"Your liquid eyes intoxicate me, dearest."

"I am so glad, for when you want to get drunk you can fill up out of them, and it will be so economical."—Chicago News.

THE CAUSE OF ITS PALLOR.

She looked at the waning moon and remarked:

"How pale it is."

"It ought to look pale," he replied, with the air of a man thoroughly conversant with his subject, "it has been full for several nights."

A PEACEFUL DEATH.

"And was his death a peaceful one?" an old lady asked concerning one who had recently departed.

"Well, yes, madame," was the response, "it might be called peaceful, it certainly was full of pieces. He was blown up with dynamite."

A DESPERATE MAN.

"I'll commit suicide, I'll slay myself!" he said with desperation.

But little attention was paid to him, however, as he had often made that threat before.

But this time he carried out his desperate intentions, and at 12 o'clock that night he was found on his own doorstep pretty well slewed.

WIPING OUT AN INSULT.

"What's the matter with your eye, old man; somebody hit you?"

"Yes. I told Smith last night that he was no gentleman, and he pasted me one."

"Did you wipe out the insult?"

"I didn't, but I went right home and my wife wiped it out as well as she could. I may have to outgrow some of it. Good day; there comes Smith now."

FRIGHTENED AWAY.

"I understand that burglars entered your store last night, Mr. Isaacs?"

"Ya, aber dey dond dake anythings."

"Were they frightened away?"

"Ya, der low brice marked on der goots frightened dem avay. Bime-by dey come rount und buy der goots. Dot's cheaper den stealing. Dot's a t-veluff dollar coat; take him for dhree dollar."

A VERY ODD GIRL.

"What a very odd girl that Miss Smith is," remarked a New York young man; "she must be from the country."

"I have noticed nothing peculiar about her," was the reply. "She seems to be unusually bright and pleasant, and her manner is certainly charming."

"Yes, she is *au fait* in matters of that sort, but when we were introduced she took my hand and actually shook it."

THE BOY KNEW.

Two young persons, bearing the outward semblance of women are quarreling in the street.

Policeman—"Now, then, stop this row, both of you."

One—"This creature insulted me."

The Other—"That's false. She began it."

The Inevitable Street Boy—"You may take her word policeman. Look at the size of her mouth! Truth, you know, always comes out of a well."—The Ingleside.

A BRAVE GIRL.

They were strolling in the green fields and he was telling her of his love.

Just as he was on the point of asking her to marry him, a cow, which was concealed by a bush a few feet away, mooed long and loud.

Did the girl faint away, or run away, or scream? No. She gave one little imperceptible start and simply remarked:

"Go away, cow. As you were saying, George—"—New York Sun.

A FOOT TRAP.

Brown—"Ha, ha! I have hit it at last. Fortune smiles once more. Hooray for——"

Black—"Brown, are you crazy? You act as if you had just escaped from a lunatic asylum."

"Crazy! yes; crazy from joy. Congratulate me, my dear fellow; congratulate me!"

"But what on?"

"My great invention. It will revolutionize photography and make it as profitable in the west as anywhere else. One year from now I will reside in a palace, marble front, sides and back, gold and silver——"

"But you have not explained."

"Do you see these?"

"I see a pair of very dainty little shoes, small enough for a Cinderella."

"Exactly. Well, my invention consists in a trap-door for the floor of a photograph gallery right in front of the chair."

"What has that to do with the shoes?"

"Can't you see? When western belles want their photographs taken they slip these pretty little shoes under the edge of the dress, so that they look like their own."

"But what do they do with their feet?"

"Poke 'em through the trap-door. There's millions in it."—[Chicago Tribune.

HAVING A RELIGIOUS GIRL.

"I lent my best girl to Jones yesterday," said Brown to his friend.

"Lent your girl? What do you mean?" asked the latter.

"Well, you see, Jones' girl had gone a visiting, and he wanted some one to go sleigh-riding with him, and so I lent him mine."

"What church does your girl belong to, Brown?" inquired the friend.

"The Episcopal; but why do you ask?"

"Great heavens, man! Get her back as soon as possible. She may consider it her duty to keep lent."—[Detroit Free Press.

A TRUE AMERICAN GIRL.

After all the talk about General Banks' talented daughter going on the stage she has kicked and resigned her brilliant prospects. She had rehearsed Juliet and Pauline, and it was two days before the date of her debut. She rushed on the stage at the final rehearsal in a rage.

"I see my pictures are in the windows of a liquor store," said she.

"Yes," said the manager, "they're in every liquor store in town."

"Remove them at once," said the high-spirited lady.

"It can't be done; actresses are always advertised in liquor stores," said the manager. "You can't be an actress and avoid the liquor stores."

"Then I take my pictures out and won't be an actress."

The pictures were taken out of the stores, the dramatic company was discharged, and Miss Banks is not an actress.

HOW A DULL SCENE WAS ENLIVENED.

Blossom was calling on Miss Arabella, but as the latter's young brother persisted in staying in the parlor, the conversation seemed to flag. Finally in desperation, Blossom drew out his watch and in order to break the painful silence, asked:

"Miss Arabella, can you tell me what—that is whem—I mean do you know why your face is the face of this watch?"

"I reckon," interrupted the youngerster, "it is because it is enameled," but when the matinee between brother and sister had closed Blossum was about two blocks away.

WHAT THE BABY WAS THINKING.

Mrs. Fogg—As I came by the station just now I saw a baby in its carriage. It was amusing to see the little thing watch the locomotive as it passed past and until it was out of sight. I wonder what the little darling was thinking of!

Fogg—That depends. If it was a girl, she was thinking "splendid!" "just too lovely for anything" or something of that sort. If it was a boy, he might have been mentally constructing a smoke consumer or patent coupler, but probably was considering whether it was best to invest in the road's common preferred stock, its first, second, or third mortgage bonds its equipment sevens, land grant eights, or car-trust thirteens.—[Boston Transcript.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Three or four big men were relating some of their experiences. All the ghost, murder and explosion stories had been told, and then a grizzly old captain took a fresh chew of tobacco and observed:

"The narrowest escape I ever see was that of a man who came here in the hole of a vessel loaded with pig iron. He crept into the boat when she was empty and went to sleep, and when they came to load her they covered him up with the iron. I suppose there wasn't less than 500 tons of iron on top of him, and he was in that position for seven or eight days with nothing to eat or drink. When they got down to him they took him out, and a more surprised lot of dock whoppers you never see."

"How did he work it?" was asked.

"Work what?"

"Why, how did he escape being crushed?"

"He was crushed. He was as flat and thin as that there sail."

"I don't see where the narrow 'scape comes in then," said the lineman.

"Well, I do," continued the narrator, "and so would you if you had not seen them just take him out through a seam in the side of the boat."

Then the meeting broke up.

ZEPHYR CLOTH.

Mrs. Blank—"Well, my dear, I have bought the material for another new spring dress."

Mr. Blank—"Humph! Had to have another new dress, did you?"

Mrs. Blank—"Of course; I only have 17 that are fit to be seen."

Mr. Blank—"Well, I hope you didn't buy anything very expensive."

Mrs. Blank—"I bought zephyr cloth."

Mr. Blank—"Zephyr cloth! What is it called that for?"

Mrs. Blank—"I don't know unless it is because it is pretty sure to raise a breeze when the breeze comes in."

A THOROUGH CANVASS.

Canvasser—"Good morning, sir. I have called for the purpose of finding out how you stand here on the presidential question."

Man-of-the-house—"Ah, yes. Well, I'm the only voter here. My wife and sister want me to vote for Butler, but—"

"Allow me to ask how your wife's mother stands."

"O, she is strong for Belva Lock—"

"Thank you, sir. House 40 Steen street, Lockwood, 1."—[New York Star.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

"Yes," he remarked to his friend, "since I—"

"Telegram, sir," interrupted the clerk. "Wabash up one point."

"Wire Smith to sell 10,000. As I was about to remark, since I—"

"Another telegram, sir," again interrupted the clerk. "Union Pacific is down three points."

"Order Smith to buy 5000. Yes, since I—"

"Mr. Wilson wants to know whether you will be at the bank meeting this afternoon," interrupted the clerk for the third time.

"I'm going down at once, tell him. As I was about to say," he continued, "since I retired from active business I have never felt better in all my life."—[New York Times.

HOW SHE HELD HIM.

A young man who was going to marry a girl concluded he would back out and told her so.

"But I'll hold you," she said.

"No, you won't either."

"I will, too."

"Well, you won't, all the same. You've got no contract or anything else."

"All the same, I'll hold you, and all the law in the country can't help you."

"How will you hold me, I'd like to know?"

"I'll hold you in contempt, you nasty, mean thing."—[Merchant Traveler.

FRIGID CONTACT.

Jinks—Why what is the matter with your nose?

Finks—It has been frost-bitten.

Jinks—Oh! come now; you have not been on any Arctic expedition.

Finks—No; but the other evening I kissed a Boston girl.

A SELECT HOTEL.

A guest at a country hotel, after vainly trying to sleep summoned the negro waiter, and said: "Look here, what the deuce am I going to do about these mosquitoes? They are about to eat me up."

"Sorry, boss, da, we had to put yer in dis room, but it couldn't be helped."

"That's all right. No doubt the intentions of the establishment are good, but, confound it, you don't want me to be eaten up alive, do you?"

"Oh, no, sah, doan wush to harm yer."

"Well, why don't you give me a mosquito bar? You've given one to that man," pointing to a bed at the opposite side of the room.

"Yes, sah."

"Why, then, can't I have one?"

"'Case dar' only one 'lowed for each room, but I'll take de one from de gemmerman, sah, an' pin it ter yer."

"I don't want you to do that. He will complain."

"Oh, no, sah. He doan need it."

"Why?"

"'Case he's dead, sah."—Arcansaw Traveler.

CURING A HARD COLD.

"Have you any pure cod liver oil and A No. 1 whisky?" he asked, entering a drug store.

"I am sorry to say, sir," said the druggist, "that my stock of cod liver oil is very low, and I am afraid that what is left is not very pure."

"How about the whisky?"

"I am equally unfortunate in that. I sold the last of my A No. 1 whisky this morning."

"Well give me the best you can. I've got a hard cold, and the doctor says that if I don't arrest it at once I may have trouble."

"Will you have a little of the cod liver oil, too?"

"Not if it isn't pure."—[New York Sun.

SHE HAD SEEN VESUVIUS.

Mrs. Parvenu had been abroad, and when she returned she had much to tell. One day a lady was talking to her.

"Ah, my dear Mrs. Parvenu, did you go into Italy?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "we were all over it and saw everything."

"Did you visit the Vatican?"

"Yes, we were there, but it was erupting fearful that day, throwing up lava and smoke and stuff, and they concluded it would not be safe to go up to the top. It was a fine spectacle from the conservatory of the hotel, and I enjoyed it quite as much as if I had been right on the spot."—[Merchant Traveler.

WHAT SHE MIGHT EXPECT OF HIM.

George had proposed and been accepted.

"Well," she said, "I can sing and play on the piano and harp, can paint, and at the seminary I was up in the fine arts, and political economy and logic, and I can croquet beautifully, and play lawn tennis, and, and—that's about all, I think. Now, tell me what are some of your accomplishments, George?"

"I haven't got any."

"Not a single one?"

"Well," he said, with a sigh, "if the worst should come to the worst, I think I might be able to cook."—New York Sun.

THE BITER BITTEN.

"Say, bub," inquired a smart-Aleck drummer from St. Louis as he arrived at the station platform, grip in hand, "what time does the five-sixty train go?"

"Haint no five-sixty train."

"Why, yes there is and I'm going to Chicago on it."

"No, you ain't."

"Here, sonny, you're too green. Brace up a little. There's a 6 o'clock train, isn't there?"

"Of course there is."

"Isn't that five-sixty?"

"Who said it wasn't?"

"Then why can't I go to Chicago on it?"

"'Cause it left ten minutes ago."

SINK THE SHOP.

A number of rough-looking men in the smoking car got excited talking politics. Two of them—one a democrat and the other a republican, got mad and began abusing each other. The larger one of the two got up in the aisle, swung his arms around and wanted to fight. He said that he could whip the biggest democrat that ever walked. All he wanted was a chance. The other man sat still awhile, evidently trying to avoid a row, but finally his anger got the better of his discretion, when he jumped up, pulled his coat, and shouted:

"I'm ready for you. Look out."

"But, hold on a minute," said the big fellow; "come to think of it, it's against the rules of my profession to fight. We may talk of fighting, but must avoid blows."

"What is your profession?"

"I'm a pugilist, sir."

THE UTRICULARIA.

The Newly Discovered Plant which is Said to Devour Fish.

Scientific American, October 18.

There is a little plant, common enough in our ponds, and known as the bladder-wort, which has suddenly sprung into importance for breeders of carp. The bladder-wort (genus *utricularia*) is a rootless plant fond of still water, and usually found floating half in and half out of the water, the branching and stem-like leaves forming the submerged float from which rises the flower stem. To the leaves are attached curious insect-like bladders filled with water, and varying in size in the different species, reaching at times a diameter of one-fifth of an inch.

It was formerly, and with much probability, supposed that these bladders served the purpose of floats; for until a few years ago it was taken for granted that air and not water filled them. It is now known, however, that the bladders serve a more useful purpose than merely to keep the head of the plant above water; they are the digestive organs of the utricularia, and at the same time are so constructed as to form a very ingenious but extremely simple trap for catching food. It is into these bladders that thousands of carp eggs find their unwitting way, together with many insects, crustacea, and other tiny objects, both animate and inanimate.

It is only recently that the utricularia has been accused of destroying carp eggs, but for nearly thirty years it has been known as a receiver of small insects and crustaceans, and it has been known as an insect feeder for at least twenty years. Mrs. Treat of America in 1875 gave a full and interesting description of the habits of one species (utricularia clandestina), and Darwin and others of Europe studied the habits of other species in Europe and elsewhere.

In its character as an insectivorous plant, the bladderwort might fail to arouse general interest, but as a destroyer of carp it has a commercial as well as a botanical and scientific character. The common bladderwort (*utricularia vulgaris*) affords the easiest subject for study, inasmuch as its bladders reach the largest size and may be satisfactorily examined with a moderate magnifier.

The bladder is pear-shaped, with an opening at the small end. Around the mouth are antennæ-like projections or bristles, which, according to Darwin, are for the purpose of warding off and keeping out insects of too great size. The mouth is closed by a valve which yields readily to light pressure, but offers an immovable barrier to the once captured creature. The utmost strength compatible with such a structure has apparently been attained. The valve is a thin and transparent plate, and by means of the water behind it, is made to stand out a bright spot, which Darwin thinks may attract prey. Something certainly attracts the tiny denizens of the water, for they swim up to the mouth and crawl into the bladder by the readily yielding door. As there is no seductive secretion here, as in the case of many insect-destroying plants, the great naturalist's surmise is probably correct.

Some of the insectivorous plants, on catching their prey, at once pour out a digestive fluid analogous to the gastric juice of the human stomach, but with the utricularia it is not so. The insects or other food when caught in the bladder are merely captives, and swim about in their confined quarters with eager activity in the endeavor to find an outlet, until asphyxia for lack of oxygen comes on. Even now the plant makes no effort to digest the animal food, but waits patiently until decay takes place, and the animal matter is by putrefaction resolved into fluids which the numerous papillæ lining the bladder can absorb.

Examination and repeated experiment proved conclusively that the greedy little bladders were making sad havoc with the fish, and in consequence, carp-breeders are bidden to open war vigorously on utricularia and all its species. It may seem at a hasty glance that the small bladders can hardly be responsible of any very extensive destruction of eggs or small fish, but the doubters of the ability of insignificant agents acting together to produce stupendous effects may be referred to the microscopic rhizopods or the earth-worms, each in their own way performing wonderful feats in the way of earth building and earth preserving.

PERSONALITIES.

The king of Siam has 263 children.

Ferdinand Ward still languishes in Ludlow street jail.

Sitting Bull spreads his napkin on a chair and sits on it.

King Oscar of Sweden intends publishing his lectures on Sweden.

Oscar Wilde is trying to reform the dress of his countrymen.

Emperor William is so feeble that his early demise is looked for in Berlin.

Zola is fond of relating how near he once came to absolute starvation.

It is rumored that Robert Browning will visit this country. Of course, he will lecture.

Jay Gould, economical man, is taking excellent care of an overcoat that belongs to his grandfather.

At 2 years of age Abraham Lincoln was without trade, profession, or manual skill of any kind.

Moody, the evangelist, is quoted as saying that London is the most religious city in the world.

Stanford, the California millionaire, has purchased a $450,000 residence in New York, and will make his home there.

James B. Conn, a dock night-watchman in San Francisco, in the past four years has saved 57 persons from drowning.

Cardinal Manning announces that his health is completely restored. He is now deeply interested in what is called the "teetotal dern side."

Possibly Jay Gould is to go out of railroading. Within the last hundred days he has withdrawn from the directories of several railroads.

"Rattlesnake Dick," alias "Long-neck Charley," is the sobriquet of an Arizona tough. It is refreshing to read that at last accounts he was in jail.

James Gordon Bennett has been enjoined from using his steam launch because the boilers are made of English iron, on which the duty has not been paid.

The house of General Grant, in Philadelphia, which is part of the property turned over to Vanderbilt, is up for sale. The value placed upon it is $30,000.

There is now a new joke on Mark Twain. An Italian publisher announces a translation of the works of Marco Duo, further translated as Samuel Langhorne Clemirsin.

Minister James Russell Lowell is coming home in time to deliver the oration at the quarter-millennial celebration of the settlement of his native town, Newburyport, Mass.

The last official act performed by President Lincoln was the signing the commission of William Pitt Kellogg appointing him to the collectorship of the port of New Orleans.

Butler loves green apples. They'll wind him up some time. They are stem-winders, and for colic purposes are a combination of a patent lever and a cylinder escapement.

L. C. Wheeler, one of the vice presidents of the Iowa State Agricultural society, has 5500 acres in cultivation. He has 2000 in timothy, 200 in clover, 600 in wheat and oats, 1700 in corn and 1300 in flax.

Jefferson Davis' nephew having died recently, none of his name of his family now survive except himself. He has been married twice, but has no male descendant who bears his name, his only son having died a little while ago.

Mr. Matthew Arnold, in view of the memorial recently dedicated to George Sand at La Chartre, in the *Pall Mall Gazette* criticises Balzac and his school of realists for being inspired by "the approval receipt, a disinterested curiosity."

A curious case of imposture has come to light. A man traveling in New Mexico and other of the territories has claimed to be Dr. Joseph Ray, the author of Ray's arithmetics and algebras. Dr. Ray died in 1855, and his only son died two years ago.

James William DeFoe, the great-great-grandson of Daniel DeFoe, is paralyzed, nearly blind, and in urgent need. An English paper suggests that all who have ever read "Robinson Crusoe" contribute a penny to the descendant of its author.

Mr. Fargus, author of "Called Back," has passed his 40th year, is very deaf, and is a poor talker. He is exceedingly ambitious. Several years ago he published a volume of poems and he has written many songs for music. A new novel, "Dark Days," has just been completed by him.

Peter Henderson says that he has sold $600 worth of early cabbages from a single crop on one acre of land, that he followed it with a crop of lettuce which brought $140, and the lettuce with celery which sold for $600. And yet some people wonder why Mr. Hayes sticks to the farm instead of drifting back into politics.—[Philadelphia Call.

Lord Dufferin has adopted the rule of appointing no married men on his staff in India. The position of aide-de-camp in royal or vice-regal households, says the London *Truth*, is extremely analogous to that of footmen, and it is quite enough to have a large establishment of such functionaries, without adding their wives to the strength of it.

Mr. Gladstone has a very sweet tenor voice and sings English, Scotch and Irish ballads, as well as negro melodies, to which he confines himself, with great taste and feeling, but when he goes on visits to country houses he insists on singing duets with Mrs. Gladstone, who is very much in the situation of Colonel Bardwell Slote, "I sing, but those who hear me say I don't," and the business becomes a bore.

The Earl of Aylesford, who has a ranch at Big Springs, Texas, is thus described in the El Paso *Times*: "He is a cowboy in appearance, with a riding jacket, pants stuffed into top boots, an ugly revolver on his side, and a belt of cartridges around his waist, and crowned with a broad sombrero. Belted and spurred, the English earl has all the appearance of a bad man, though his tastes incline him rather to social conviviality than to bloodshed."

A German journal has made very merry over the queen's anger at the *mesalliance* of the Grand Duke of Hesse. It points out that in a comparatively recent period there have been not less than seventeen morganatic unions in royal German circles, the offenders including one emperor, four kings, one elector, two archdukes of Austria and nine royal princes. It then declares these marriages turned out happily.

Dr. Macleod, the queen's chaplain at Balmoral, writes that there was an old invalid man of Tweedside who was tended by a faithful maid-servant. Like many persons in his condition he was always anticipating his own speedy demise. "I'm thinking, Nancy," he said one day, "that it canna be lang noo. I feel as if this very nicht the end wud ca'n." "Indeed, laird," said the attendant, "if it were the Lord's will it would be real convenient, for the coo's gaen to calve and I dinna weel ken hoo I am to tend on ye baith."

On one of the many official excursions made by boat to Fortress Monroe and Chesapeake Bay, Chief Justice Waite of the supreme court, Judge Hall of North Carolina and other dignitaries of the bench were participants. When the government steamer had fairly got out of the Potomac and into the Atlantic, the sea was very rough and the vessel pitched fearfully. Judge Hall was taken violently with sea-sickness. As he was retching over the side of the vessel and moaning aloud in his agony, the chief justice stepped gently to his side, and, laying a soothing hand on his shoulder, said: "My dear Hall, can I do anything for you? Just suggest what you wish." "I wish," said the sea sick judge, "Your honor would overrule this motion."

The small border village, Scott's river, in Siskiyou county, Cal., counts amongst its inhabitants a real genius. His name is Charles Fisher, and his original calling is that of a blacksmith, but he is at the same time a dentist and a jeweler, and, in fact, can turn his hand to almost any mechanical work, useful as well as ornamental. He shoes a horse, forges a pick-ax, and makes an iron grave-railing with the same dexterity as he would draw an aching tooth or manufacture pieces of jewelry, which latter, through their skillful work, claim admiration, as a puzzle-ring made by him is actually a piece of art. He never charges anything for his work outside of his trade as a blacksmith, but renders such services only to please and accommodate his neighbors. As a natural consequence, by his kindness and expertness, he is highly esteemed and beloved among his neighbors, and in noble modesty he carries on a useful life, being always willing to help and assist whenever his services are required.

THE INTERIOR INDIVIDUAL.

Gentlemen from Ireland still insist that the Mallagutaway soup is named after the n

New York has many restaurants, but scarcely a place offering a goood table d'hote.

Herring, hardtack, cheese and bass is the "midnight bite" on board the ocean steamers.

Cold lamb, pickles, lettuce salad and ale in pewter is the fashionable coaching party lunch.

Epicures still insist upon it that asparagus is best eaten cold with a salad dressing.

An old scare about the probable scarcity of olives has been given the public once again.

About this time look out for more manufactured enthusiasm about the "American whitebait."

The late Sam Ward contended that any green thing was susceptible of being made into salad.

A notable dinner this month will be the annual banquet of the hotel proprietors of New York.

"Do take some more of the vegetables, Mr. Blood, for they go to the pigs anyway."—Harvard Lampoon.

"Take your meals at my restauran,t" says the proprietor of a cheap eating-house, "and you will never go anywhere else."

The cholera scare in Paris has diminished drunkenness to a marked extent. Perhaps the story that brandy is a good preventive was started by the saloon-keepers.

"Will you have salt on your eggs?" asked the hotel waiter of the guest. "Oh, no, thanks. They are not at all fresh." Then the waiter went out to consult the landlord to see if the hotel had been insulted.

Several of the most fashionable summer hotels use canned vegetables exclusively, and the boarders have already commenced their "silent grumbling."

Picric acid is now used as an adulterant by European wine dealers. It is so intensely bitter that a few grains will acidulate a hogshead of sweet wine.

An English advertisement lately announced "ten dozen of port for sale, the property of a widow, full-bodied, and seven years in cellar."

One of Sydney Smith's recipes against melancholy was always to keep "a tea-kettle simmering on the hob." This witty canon was partial to hot whisky punch.

Thirteen gentlemen sat down to dinner at the Maryland Club, Baltimore, not long ago, and when the number was discovered, they drew lots who should withdraw.

The army worm is doing great damage in Modoc county. In western Nevada they are being fried by the Indians for food during the winter.

Investigation by the health officers of Brooklyn, N. Y., has led to the discovery that the soda and mineral water fountains of the city are unspeakably nasty.

The wine drank in Paris last year would give an apportionment of forty-seven gallons to every man, woman and child in the population, a total of 107,426,000 gallons.

A new dish is composed of sliced oranges, sliced pineapples, sliced bananas, sliced hard-boiled eggs, sliced cucumbers, vinegar and sugar. It is called a fruit salad.

After eating nearly two quarts of ice cream at a church fair in Setauket, Suffolk county, N. Y., James Gormley dropped dead. His death was ascribed to heart disease.

In Brooklyn John Ambrose sought divorce and gained it, because Mrs. Ambrose took delight in disobeying him, and getting veal for dinner when he told her to get beef.

Boiled peanuts are a favorite dish with the Chinese. Long cooking beneath water extracts all the oil and flavoring principle, and leaves a dough that can be used in the same manner as that made from flour.

A scientific writer calls attention to the fact that those vegetables whose eatable part grows under the ground—such as potatoes, parsnips, beets, turnips, and the like—are heat-producing; while those which form above the surface—as asparagus, peas, lettuce, melons, corn, cabbage, tomatoes and such vegetables—are cooling. It follows, therefore, that the former should be kept for cold weather, and the latter varieties used in the summer months.

A fine-looking roast spring chicken put on the table at a summer hotel in Minnesota darted from the plate in the most uncomfortable way when somebody tried to carve it, leaped wildly about the dining-room until all the women shrieked, while the men swore, and finally disappeared through an open window. It was the landlord's little joke. The "spring" was in the chicken and run a lot of clock-work.

"Isn't it awful!" exclaimed the landlady. "They say she refused nourishment to the very last, and actually starved to death!" "What boarding-house was it?" inquired Fogg. "What boarding-house?" snapped the landlady; "who said anything about boarding-houses, Mr. Fogg? She died in prison, sir." "Oh," said Fogg, "of course. When you spoke about her refusing nourishment, I ought to have known that they wouldn't have offered her such a thing at a boarding-house. How dull I was, to be sure."

The Earl of Malmesbury, whose recently published memoirs created some sensation, was, as Viscount Fitzharris, in the years which circled 1840, a special swell, being in the D'Orsay gallery, and one of the tenants of the celebrated Omnibus box. Of the 12 he and the Duke of Cambridge are alone left. He was of very handsome presence, dark and romantic looking, but never displayed any political ability, and it occasioned great surprise when, in 1852, in his first brief administration, Lord Derby assigned him, among the curious lot he got together, to the important position of secretary of state for foreign affairs, to which he had no claims, unless the fact of his father being a distinguished diplomat created one. Several grammatical blunders in his dispatches necessitated his change to the idle office of lord of the privy seal, and he occupied that post in Lord Derby's governments of 1866-'68, and in Disraeli's of 1874-'76. Some four years ago, in his 73d year, he took as second wife Miss Hamilton, a very beautiful girl of some 18 summers, and he has since lived in absolute retirement engaged in the composition of these memoirs.

The Ninth Commandment.

Christian Weekly.

"What is the ninth commandment?" said a teacher to a boy in Sunday school.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

"What is bearing false witness against thy neighbor?"

"It is telling falsehood."

"That is partly true; and yet it is not exactly the right answer—because you can tell a falsehood about yourself."

A little girl then said:

"It is when nobody did anything and somebody went and told of it."

"That will do," said the teacher, with a smile.

The little girl had given a curious answer, but underneath her odd language there was a pretty clear conception of the true meaning.

The London press is still divided as to Mary Anderson's dramatic powers.

1001 USEFUL FACTS.

From a bushel of corn or rye there can be obtained almost two gallons of alcohol.

Ohio sends 100 varieties of wheat to the New Orleans exposition.

Bell-men are said to be taking the places of bell-boys at all large, first-class hotels.

"A home from homes" is the sentiment tacked on the advertisement of a hotel in Scotland.

The clergymen in America are said to out-number the lawyers by 550, though this is surely an error.

Country papers in Mexico are continually abusing Americans, whom they call "gringroes" and "primoes."

Foreigners who visit American watering places are quite broke up by the flirting scenes they are witnesses of.

Seaside barbers charge 35 cents a shave, and complain that the men are wearing full beards in order to save the expense of shaving.

Five hundred men went out to the circumpolar stations in 1881, and all came back safely except the 19 members of Greely's party.

Following Chicago's example, Cleveland talks of abolishing Greek from the public schools. The Cleveland *Leader* protests against the change.

The northern half of the London Underground railroad carried, during the last six months, 37,629,000 passengers and injured no one.

An Arizona paper, in stating its rates for advertisements, says: "Political, patent medicine and other immoral advertisements charged double."

The London *Globe* calls the Suez canal the Sewage canal, because it encourages the importation of microbes, bacilli, and such small game into Europe.

An office of "universal information" has been opened in London near the British museum. You pay your shilling, and ask your question and get your answer.

The smallest paper in the United States is published at Glendive and is called the *Star*. It is a two-column weekly, and the columns are less than an inch wide.

Twenty states and territories have adopted compulsory education, but only Massachusetts and Connecticut have effective means for the carrying out of its enforcement.

A general mileage ticket, good on all the roads of the United States, is proposed, and will be considered by the general passenger agents at their convention in Boston this week.

The topography of the moon is well known to astronomers, and has been carefully outlined on detail maps. There are five mountains in the moon more than 20,000 feet high, the highest measuring 29,975 feet.

Cholera is raging in Italy, and every Italian organ-grinder who comes to America in these times should be soaked in carbolic acid. His organ should be thrown into the sea. It may have microbes in it—or something worse.

Dr. Seltzer, in the Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal*, recommends beef tea made very hot with red pepper, for delirium tremens. A London surgeon is stated to have treated 150 cases successfully with this remedy alone.

The oldest church of English origin in this country is in the Isle of Wight county, Va., and it was built, it is thought, in 1632, and of imported brick. The thick walls and tower are still firm, but the windows, doors, and interior woodwork are gone.

Central Square, Oswego county, N. Y., is without a barber, but the editor of the local paper advertises that "persons wanting their hair cut can be accommodated by calling on me on either of the last three days of each week, and I will guarantee satisfaction."

A curious wedding has just taken place in Ekatevinoslav, Russia. Both bride and bride-groom have great grandchildren by former marriages. The groom's father, 103 years old, and the bride's mother, who is in her 96th year, were both present at the wedding. The bride is 67 years old, and the groom 65.

The adobe cathedral at Santa Fe, N. M., which has been used for 250 years, is taken down to make way for a new building. The walls were six feet thick in some places, and the timbers put in to strengthen the mass came out as perfect as new.

A single shoe manufactory in Massachusetts turns out by patent machinery in twelve months as many pairs of boots and shoes as 30,000 shoe-makers in Paris make by hand in the same period of time. Great are the uses of machinery.

The largest bell in the world is now said to be at Kioto, Japan. It is 24 feet high and 16 inches thick at the rim. It is sounded by a suspended piece of wood, like a battering ram, which strikes it outside, and its booming can be heard for miles.

Great Britain is better supplied with newspapers than any other country in the world. Belgium comes next and the United States is third. There are 34,000 newspapers published in the world, of which 32,000 are published in Europe and North America alone.

King Humbert of Italy, the one monarch of Europé who was considered most incapable of personal heroism, has proven how false a popular impression may be. His stay in Naples during the great epidemic will enshrine him in the hearts of all Italians as one worthy to reign as king.

A passenger on a New York railway train met with a singular accident last week. His arm was resting on the window-sill of the car, the elbow outside, and as the train passed a station the door of a moving freight car on the opposite track swung open and crushed the passenger's elbow.

Bacteria, considering they are such small affairs, are attracting a great deal of attention. In Munich a laboratory has been established to study their forms and habits, and a book which was issued in 1880 has been revised because it was behind the times. Every medical journal is pretty sure to have some item of news about bacteria.

An Anglo-Indian gentlemen, whose mind has apparently been much exercised for many years upon the subject of cholera, sends to a London journal the following prescription, which he says he has taken for forty years—and survives: "Powdered opium, assafœtida, cayenne pepper, of each one grain, to be made into a pill, one to be taken every four hours." Some would prefer the cholera.

The etiquette of funerals in Mexico does not permit the female relations of deceased to attend. Only men attend the departed to the church and the tomb. Funerals are so expensive that they often ruin business men. All female relatives, even to cousins and children, must wear deep mourning for two years. During the mourning none of the ladies of the household must be seen in public. Bodies are buried encased in laces and decked with precious stones.

The Russians are a very religious people in the observance of outward forms. Their religion consists chiefly in lighting candles, blessing holy images, bowing to the floor and making the sign of the cross over and over again. Holy images are found not only in the churches, but in houses, on public places, in railroad stations and telegraph offices, and no devout Russian passes them without bowing and making the sign of the cross.

There are 34 Americans in Montevideo, South America. The climate is delightful. The people are intelligent and refined, supporting good schools and colleges. It is a strange thing, but the people there will not use a mare in any way. The Street Railway company put them before the cars and the people refused to ride in the cars. Fine animals of this kind, which would sell here for $150, are sold there for $3 and killed for their hides.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Blaine Makes an Excursion into Connecticut.

INTENSE ENTHUSIASM SHOWN

New York Democrats Admit that They are Beaten—Terrible Battle in Louisiana—Interesting Points

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Blaine left the Fifth Avenue hotel this morning with Postmaster Manley and drove to the Grand Central depot, where he took the 9 o'clock train for Hartford. From Hartford Blaine will go to New Haven, by special train, and then return to New York, stopping at Bridgeport and other places along the route.

OFF FOR CONNECTICUT

As the train moved off, clubs and people on the streets cheered heartily, the most conspicuous body being composed of a company of wide-awakes of 1860.

The run to Meriden was made rapidly. There was a very large crowd here and when Blaine appeared on the stand he was received with loud acclamations. He spoke briefly, setting forth the interest Connecticut had in maintaining the protective system, under which in the twenty years between 1860 and 1880, she had increased her wealth as much as in all the preceding years of her history, while for more than half a century the democratic party had steadily opposed it. Therefore every man who really desired the maintenance of the protective tariff, whatever his party affiliation in the past, ought to stand now by the republican party, while on the other hand, every man who wished for free trade, should vote with the democrats. The points made in favor of the maintenance of the tariff were warmly applauded, and again at Wallingford he spoke a few words in the same vein. The train arrived at New Haven at 2:30 o'clock.

AT NEW HAVEN

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 1.—In pursuance of a promise made before he started on his western tour, Blaine left New York this morning in a special car attached to the regular train, to visit the principal places in Connecticut. General Fremont accompanied him. Miss Margaret Blaine and James G. Blaine Jr., were also of the party. At several points along the route where the train made its regular stops, groups gathered around and cheered, when looking through the windows they discovered Blaine, but he did not appear in public until the train had reached Hartford. On the way a number of Hartford gentlemen, who had come to meet him, were presented. General Hawley boarded the train at Bridgeport.

BLAINE'S ADDRESS.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 1.—Blaine made the following address here: There has been placed in my hands, since my arrival in New Haven, an address from the clergymen of this city, expressing their respect and confidence, through the person who delivered it gave the assurance that in matters of public participation, under the laws and constitution of the United States, they know no sect, they know no Protestant, no Catholic, no Hebrew but the equality of all. ["Good, good," and cheers.] In the city of Hartford I had a letter put in my hands, asking me why I had charged the democratic party with being inspired by rum Romanism and rebellion. A voice, "You never said that." My answer in the first place is that they put in my mouth an unfortunate expression of another man, and in the next place it gives me an opportunity to say, at the close of this campaign, that in the public speeches which I have made I have refrained, carefully and instinctively from making any disrespectful allusion to the democratic party. I differ from that party profoundly on matters of principle, but I have too much respect for the millions of my countrymen whom it embraces to assail it with epithets or abuse. ["Good, good," and cheers.] In the next place I am sure that I am the last man in the United States who would make a disrespectful allusion to another man's religion.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM GUARANTEED

The United States guarantees freedom of religious opinion before the law and under the constitution the Protestant, and the Catholic, and the Hebrew stand entitled to absolutely the same recognition and the same protection. [Loud cheering.] And if disrespectful allusion is here to be made against the religion of any man, as I have said, I am the last man to make it, for though Protestant by conviction and connection with a Protestant church, I should esteem myself of all men the most depraved if, under any pressure or under any temptation, I could in any presence make a disrespectful allusion to that ancient faith in which my revered mother lived and died. [Enthusiastic and long continued cheers.] The question now before the people of the United States is not a religious one.

The question to be settled in this election is one that comes home to the doorsill and the fireside of every American citizen. We have enjoyed in this country for the past twenty-three years, the advantage of a protective tariff. There is not a man within the sound of my voice, there is not a man in New England, there is not a man in the United States, who is not directly or indirectly interested in a protective tariff. [Cheers.]

Blaine then spoke at considerable length on the tariff issue and paid a warm tribute to General Fremont, whom he introduced to the audience. General Fremont was loudly cheered. He spoke briefly, in acknowledgement of the reception given.

BLAINE SPEAKS AT HARTFORD

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 1.—Hartford was reached at noon. As the train came to a stop there was cannon salute and cheering. Blaine and Fremont, accompanied by Senator Hawley, entered a carriage and was driven to the stand in front of the court house, around which several thousand people were waiting. All along the route there were plumed knights and other clubs. General Hawley introduced Blaine, who was loudly cheered. He spoke as follows:

The people of that splendid section of the state of Ohio which was anciently a colony of Connecticut commission me by their vote in October, to bear to the mother state in whose capital I now stand, an assurance of their loyalty to New England teachings and New England principles. [Cheers.] I am here to-day to receive from you assurances that the mother state herself is prepared to prove her fidelity to her own history and her own example. [Renewed cheers.] If there be any state in the Union profoundly interested in the industrial and financial systems of the United States as those systems exist to-day, Connecticut is that state for her marvellous industries have been built up under the influence of the protective tariff, and her great financial center from which radiate influences co-extensive with the Union, has received in a full measure, the benefit and blessing of a great financial system which the republican party has given to this country. [Cheers.]

EVERY PERSON INTERESTED

The national canvass, now so near its close, concerns, in the wide sweep of the great issues it involves, every man, women and child in the land. There is not an industry that will not be affected by its decision. There is not a paper dollar whose value will not be changed by a wrong decision. The industrial and financial systems under which our great national progress has been achieved, during the last twenty-three years, are peculiarly the work of the republican party, for at every step in their enactment they were resisted by the democratic party. Have the voters of Connecticut stopped to reflect what would be the influence upon their state, if there was such a change in the tariff as the democratic party in congress came within twenty-four votes of effecting last winter? Have the voters of Connecticut stopped to think what would be the effect of an abandonment of the present currency system of the United States, which would certainly follow if the democratic party should come into power? That currency system, as it stands to-day, is certainly the most remarkable in the financial history of the world—a greenback circulation of between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000 is held steadily at par with gold, by the readiness of the government, with its coin in the treasury, to redeem every cent on presentation, by exchanging a gold dollar for a paper dollar while the national banks stand ready to pay over their counters, for their bills, either coin or greenback notes, which is immediately convertible into coin.

TOM HENDRICKS' SUGGESTION

The only suggestion which has come from the democratic party during this campaign, bearing on this important question is the continually repeated declaration of Hendricks, democratic candidate for vice-president, that the first measure of his party, if elected to power would be to get rid of the surplus held in the vaults of the treasury for the purpose which I have indicated. [Groans.] There is no man in the United States who has given the slightest study to our financial system who does not know that if Mr. Hendricks' recommendation should be adopted the government would be unable to redeem greenbacks in coin, the specie standard on which the business of the country rests would be destroyed, and the national bank system fatally impaired. Mr. Hendricks frankly admits, for he is a frank gentleman, that he is not a friend to the national bank system, and that, as a member of the senate of the United States, he opposed legislation which favored the system. Perhaps one of the first measures of the state rights democracy, if given control of the government, would be to restore to the states power to establish state banks. We are justified in this assumption by the arguments of democrats in congress for twenty years past, and by their ceaseless hostility to the national banking system.

The speaker reminded his hearers that when Abraham Lincoln was elected there were nearly 8,000 broken state banks in the Union, whose successive failures had cost the people annually 5 per cent of the total paper circulation of the country, and had involved a total loss to the people of $200,000,000. He said this fact alone should be conclusive argument in favor of the maintaining of the present financial system.

After the conclusion of his speech the party returned to the train.

BACK TO NEW YORK

At Bridgeport there was a crowd numbering many thousands, and enthusiastically demonstrative. Blaine made a very short speech and as the train moved off stood on the rear platform, bowing his acknowledgements, while the people cheered him again and again.

Again at South Norwalk, there was a great gathering, and Blaine spoke briefly.

At Stamford the demonstration was said to be the largest ever seen in that part of Connecticut. There was great enthusiasm.

After Blaine's remarks, he and a large party were entertained handsomely at the house of Samuel Fessenden, secretary of the republican national committee.

The run to New York was made without any other stop, and about a quarter past 8 o'clock Blaine arrived at the Fifth Avenue hotel, and went directly to his apartments.

ANOTHER ADDRESS DELIVERED

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—About 10 o'clock Blaine, accompanied by Dr. Fordyce Barker, was driven to the Academy of Music, where there was a meeting under the auspices of the Blaine and Logan Club of Columbia college, presided over by Prof. Dwight. The building was filled in every part by the audience, who made all kinds of enthusiastic demonstrations when Blaine appeared, and again when he stood up to speak. In the course of his remarks he said: "As long as men of social and intellectual position think it beneath them to take part in what are so called political squabbles they contribute to make squabbles. [Loud applause.] It is in their power to raise them to the dignity of contests, involving great principles and touching at every point the fate and fortune of the nation. I therefore confess, Mr. Chairman—and to no one would I make the confession more gladly than to him who has been the able instructor of so many of the promising youths of this country, and whose whole life is a splendid example of the man who makes conscientious use of the education wherewith he has been endowed—I confess standing on the eve of a national contest in which I am supposed to be personally interested [great cheering], but in which, as a matter of fact, I have no other or deeper interest than you [Cheers]. I confess that I feel proud and honored to stand before this audience on this occasion appreciating as I do its present significance, and as I hope its far reaching influence. [Applause.] If office high or low, be taken as a personal gift, or viewed as mere personal promotion—lowered in its character takes place with lottery prizes—but if it is held, as it should be held as a trust, the bestowment of which is free and unsought, then indeed is the honor great. [Prolonged applause.]

THEIR GOOSE IS COOKED

New York Democrats Admit that Cleveland Will Surely be Beaten.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—A New York special says: The democrats are blue. You do not hear any of the expressions of confidence which prevailed among the democrats before the Ohio election. It is common enough to meet democrats who are willing to accede that the fight is over, and that they have no chance. One of the most prominent democrats I have met to-day is Leopold Morse, a veteran democratic member of congress from Boston. He is one of the most shrewd and successful business men, and has been here for some time, studying the situation. He says that he gives up the fight. "The democrats have no chance," said he, this morning, "there is no use in me going over the returns. I believe Blaine will be elected."

"Don't you think Cleveland has a chance of carrying New York?"

"No. I don't. If he had any chance in the state it is gone now."

Ex-congressman Cochrane, a prominent St. Louis democrat, said to your correspondent this morning: "The democrats are beaten. We were beaten in Ohio, and that settled it. I believe we could carry this state by 40,000 majority if our leaders were united, but there is no use of talking about it, the game is up."

"Do you think the democrats could have succeeded with anybody else?"

"No, I do not. We had one big chance against Blaine. If the democratic party could not succeed in its fight against Blaine, with all that could be brought against him, and with the revolt in his own party papers against him, then it will never succeed. I don't believe the national democracy will ever win another victory."

THE CANDIDATES COMPARED

There has been a great deal of comment here in the way of comparison between Mr. Blaine and Cleveland. One stands as a veteran leader. Blaine's speeches delivered here are among his best efforts. His address to the ministers at the banquet at the Academy of Music, to the ladies, his speech at the same place to the various political and business organizations, and his speech to the business men last night have inspired the most indifferent with respect for his great power and polished skill. Cleveland is commended to the public by the republication of his idiotic letter to Mrs. Beecher, and the printing of an affidavit of Maria Halpin yesterday, in which she avers that Cleveland accomplished her ruin, under very revolting and atrocious circumstances, and the one published to-day supplementing her sworn statement of yesterday, saying that Cleveland promised to marry her. There is no doubt of a growing disgust for Cleveland outside of the hotels and clubs of New York. The clergymen who called on Blaine yesterday represented at least 20,000 votes, and it is certain that the clergymen of the state influence at least double that number. Since Mr. Blaine's arrival there has been a very rapid crystallization of sentiment in this city. Republicans, under his inspiring influence, are confident, active and ready with substantial means for carrying on their campaign.

A FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATION

Nothing illustrates better democratic despondency than the fate of the recent democratic subscription paper that was circulated in Wall street just before the Ohio election. Eleven brokers had put their names upon this paper for $1000 each. One by the name of Donahue paid $500 of his subscription before the Ohio election, but has refused to pay one cent since. None of the other subscribers will pay, saying that they do not care to waste money in the democratic pot hole. Victor Newcomb, a down street business man who is a member of the advisory committee of the democratic national committee, has stopped going to democratic headquarters, and only last week gave $1000 to help Mr. Blaine's election. These stories of breaks I hear wherever I go, and it now looks as if the break will result in a stampede by next Tuesday, and that Mr. Blaine will carry every northern state.

Ex-Senator John Sherman says that it is simply stupid for any democrat to talk about carrying Ohio in November, and that there is nothing appearing anywhere on the surface in that state to give evidence that they are going through even the form of making another canvass.

Woodward, of Indianapolis, the veteran correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* from that point, says that Indiana will be surely republican in November, although he believes the democrats may control the legislature.

There is plenty of evidence to be found here in New York now to warrant the prediction that Blaine will carry every northern state, and thereby secure a victory which will break up the solid south.

POLITICS AND FIREARMS.

Several Men Killed and Many Wounded Near New Iberia, La.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The *Picayune's* New Iberia special says: At a Kellogg meeting at Lauraville to-day it seems some negroes got into a difficulty. Joe Gilfous stepped in to quiet them, when he was fired upon by negroes, the ball penetrating his hat. He returned the fire, but without effect. By this time there was a general resort to firearms and a general fusilade commenced. Gilfous was first to fall, shot dead. He was one of our best citizens and a staunch democrat.

Sheriff Theodore Viater has been brought in here wounded, but not seriously. The parties who brought him in say Captain R. Bell, a democrat, was also shot dead. Abner Boutt, a negro politician, and three other negroes were killed. Jules Mesterer and Judge Fonteleu are reported among the wounded. A large number are under arms there and the excitement is at fever heat. The excitement here is very great. Squads of armed men have left for the scene of the conflict. The town will be patrolled to-night.

A large number of prisoners have been brought in by armed men, but we cannot give an approximate number to-night. They are lodged in jail and guarded. Judge Theo Fonteleu, Albert Fonteleu, L. Fonteleu and Alphonse Fonteleu are among the prisoners.

The most reliable and impartial reports are that the republicans went over there expecting trouble, and it commenced among the negroes. Judge Fonteleu is not wounded, as first reported. A F Dugas and St. Clair Dugas are reported wounded. Many others are wounded, but they got off. Most reports agree that six negroes were killed, but as they stampeded after the first fire it is impossible to say, positively, how many were wounded.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The *Times-Democrat's* New Iberia special says: Judge Fonteleu and eight or ten others left this forenoon for Lauraville, this parish to hold a political meeting in the interest of Kellogg. After the crowd had assembled a disturbance was created by persons shouting "Hurrah for Gay." Joe Gilfous rushed to the scene of the trouble and was fired at, the ball passing through his hat. He returned the fire. At that moment there was a general row, and Capt Bell, a prominent sugar planter and democrat, Joe Gilfous, a leading Gay man, and Oliver Boutte, colored Kellogg supporter from New Iberia were killed outright. The wounded, as far as known, are Jules Mestayer, republican candidate for sheriff last spring, thigh broken; ex-Sheriff J. Viator, shot twice in the abdomen. About a dozen others are slightly wounded. Six negroes were killed, as far as known. The perpetrators were surrounded and kept under guard till the sheriff arrived to arrest them.

A courier was dispatched to New Iberia and in a few minutes after he arrived the town was in the wildest excitement. All the drinking saloons were closed, by order of the mayor. Fifty or seventy-five men from here left, under orders from the sheriff for the scene of the troubles all armed with double barreled shot-guns and rifles. They arrested the Fonteleus and Adolph Bienvenu, five white men, who are now in the parish jail, under heavy guard.

The first ball came from the republican ranks. After this, it is said, 1000 shots were fired simultaneously. On the battlefield, it is said, a dozen horses are lying dead. It is impossible to learn how many are wounded, but it is reliably reported that a great many of the wounded left during the excitement.

POLITICAL POINTS.

$1000 TO $850 IN BLAINE'S FAVOR

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Betting on the result of the presidential election has been unusually light in this city until within the past few days. Now, however, it has started up and the republicans, who seem to have got their bearings, are inclined to make up for lost time by hurrying things. Just what influences have brought it about—whether Blaine's visit has stiffened their backs or whether the arrival of heavy chunks of money from the east to back Blaine—is not known. All that appears on the surface is that money is here in the hands of pool sellers mostly ready to be bet. Last week democrats here were offering odds on Cleveland. Ruling rates to-day were $1000 to $850 that Blaine would be elected, and there were not enough democrats who wanted the short end to go around, and so, at the close of business, there was still plenty of republican money on hand, ready for investment. An old sporting man predicted that by Monday odds on Blaine would be at the rate of $1000 to $200 or $250. In one of the leading pool rooms two men are kept busy booking bets, and it is stated by sporting men who ought to know that so much betting was never before done in this city, and that from $500,000 to $600,000 now lies in the hands of pool-sellers. Betters put up money in the hands of these irresponsible gentry apparently without the thought that this vast sum is a terrible temptation and that they have no means of security except little tickets, which are by no means receipts, for it is doubtful whether betters could recover money on them in a court of law.

BUTLER SPEAKS AT NEW HAVEN

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 1.—General Butler spoke this evening, at a meeting of the people's party, for only twenty minutes. He explained that he had unexpectedly received a telegram which required his immediate presence in New York. He said: "I can give you but a short time, but in these few minutes I can give you the platform of the people's party. It is equal powers, equal privileges and equal burdens. You have undoubtedly heard a hundred times that this party is no party, and that it will die out, but such is not the case. No great reform was ever made unless by a third party rising out of the other parties. Slavery, the greatest stain upon the country, was put down by a third party." The general then gave a short sketch of the origin and growth of the republican party, continuing, "Still both parties were governed by monopolists and monopolies. The democratic party, with a flourish of trumpets, came in last December and proclaimed free trade and stagnated business. To make a show for their candidate this year, they want to reduce the tariff. "Why, my friends," said Butler, "the tariff is the plainest thing in the world. It means no more than clothes to the workingman." The speaker then gave a short illustration of the effects of the tariff, and its result to all classes. In summing up he said it was whether England should have the privilege of benefitting herself at the expense of American industries, or whether we should have a tax and protect our workingmen.

TAMMANY'S KNIFE READY FOR CLEVELAND

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—The *Times* (anti-Blaine) repeats its statement, on authority of private New York advices, that John Kelly will knife Cleveland. "He never played a truer game than now. He declares publicly, and reiterates his statements, that Tammany will work hard for the success of the ticket. He is going to turn out his warriors to-night in grand parade. He has given orders that all local demonstrations must be suppressed, that the whole demonstration shall be for Cleveland and Hendricks, but he is going to slaughter Cleveland and Hendricks if he can. Already tickets have been discovered in Tammany hands, bearing six of the democratic electors, and the rest republican electors. In addition to votes the republicans hope to get through the trade with John Kelly, they will put not far from $500,000 in the lower wards of this city and will put it where it will do the most good. John Kelly says he does not expect that Cleveland will get over 40,000 majority in the city. If that is true, and Blaine comes down to Harlem with 60,000, as the best figurers say he will, then Cleveland is beaten."

BLAINE CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Blaine is confident of his election. He is well satisfied with the condition of affairs in the state, and believes he will carry New York.

J. H. Manley, his personal lieutenant, who has been with Blaine all through the canvass, said: "I am now satisfied that we shall carry New York, and, indeed, every northern state."

Senator Eugene Hale said: "Blaine's election is certain. He will carry New York." Hale said he was quite conservative in his estimates. He was willing to concede that the democrats may have 40,000 plurality in New York city and Brooklyn, but places the republican majority in the state at 60,000. He thinks that the general majority in the state for Blaine will be in the neighborhood of 20,000.

A DEMOCRATIC MOVE

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—At a special meeting of the board of police commissioners to-night, to consider petitions signed by a number of reputable citizens, asking that the police force be increased to preserve order on election day, a resolution was adopted instructing the vice president of the board to appoint a special force not to exceed 600 men, to be used as he may direct. The petition stated that the action grows out of apprehension that there will be trouble on election day in consequence of the appointment of deputy United States marshals, and the alleged intention of the republican leaders to attempt to force the election judges to receive ballots for presidential electors and congressmen of men whose names will be stricken from the registration lists by the board of revision.

LOGAN'S MOVEMENTS

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—Logan returned to Indianapolis at 9 P. M., having traveled over 200 miles on his special car since morning. The principal places at which he spoke were Anderson, Muncie, Newcastle, Cambridge, Connersville, Rushville, Greensburg, and Shelbyville. Great crowds greeted him at every place. Logan spends Sunday here, at John C. New's residence. Monday he speaks at Franklin, Columbus, North Vernon, Seymour and Mitchell's, and reaches Chicago Tuesday morning.

HE WAS MISUNDERSTOOD

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Dr. Burchard writes to the public press as follows: "As to the rum-Romanism rebellion matter, my language has been wholly misunderstood. I did not intend to cast any reflection on the Roman Catholic church, and was speaking of the party and the doings of the democratic party. I am the last person in a promiscuous assemblage to characterize any religious denomination offensively, and believe in the most perfect religious freedom, and toleration of all religious opinions."

POLITICAL POINTS

It was decided to-day by the board of registration to close the polls on Tuesday next at 6:10 P. M., old time, which is ten minutes slower than new or standard time.

The largest democratic procession of the campaign took place this evening. All the uniformed clubs of the city turned out, assisted by those from San Jose, Oakland and Santa Clara. It was an hour and a half passing. It is estimated that fully 5000 were in line.

ALLEGED SPURIOUS ISSUE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Patrick Ford says a spurious issue of the *Irish World* has been issued, and has begun criminal suit against persons alleged to be guilty. He has also begun civil action, placing damages at $200,000.

THE EAST.

Vanderbilt Deeding Valuable Property to Relatives.

THE COMING PLENARY COUNCIL

General Grant Opposed to the New Secretary of the Treasury—Notes from Wall Street—General News Items

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Within the past three months William H. Vanderbilt has presented considerable property to relatives on Staten Island. The old Simonson homestead at Clifton, which belonged to a sister of the wife of Commodore Vanderbilt, has been deeded back to her. This place was made headquarters of Fremont in 1856 when he was presidential candidate. One year ago it was leased to a man who converted it into a summer beer garden. This brought the matter into print and Vanderbilt's name was connected with it, and he gave orders that the beer sellers' lease should not be renewed. Another piece of property that Vanderbilt has given away is the old Vanderbilt homestead on Bay street at Stapleton where William H. was born. The aggregate of these gifts to relatives within a few days is $50,000.

False reports are circulating here concerning the health of W. H. Vanderbilt. The *Tribune* and *Times* say that he is suffering from a severe cold and bilious attack.

OUR TRADE WITH AUSTRALIA

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—W. H. Mailler, member of an Australian firm in this city, says about 20,000 barrels of fine sugars have been sent hence to Australia within two months, in consequence of the low price and rate given. He further says: "We don't look for much increase in other exports at present. Our firm sends about four vessels a month. Those going to Sydney and Melbourne range from 1500 to 400 and from 500 to 1000 to New Zealand. A good many locomotives are just now going to Sydney, also considerable car material. We could increase our trade wonderfully if we were able to send soft goods. Our manufacturers, however, send but little. The tariff is against us. We want free trade. At present there is a fair export of lumber, oil and other products. Agricultural implements are also in demand, and labor saving machines are used there now to a great extent."

PLENARY COUNCIL

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1.—Next Sunday week will be a great day in the history of the Catholic church in the United States, although the meeting proper of the plenary council will not begin until the following day. Grand religious ceremonies are to take place on Sunday in which all prelates and hundreds of clergymen will take part. This will really mark the opening of the council. Bishop Gibbons of Baltimore, the apostolic delegate, will preside. The only American cardinal, McCloskey of New York, will not be present owing to ill health. In the council there will be 85 archbishops, bishops, and abbes and 11 other prelates—about 25 heads of religious orders which, with the theologians allowed each of the foregoing, will make up in all about 250 active participants in labors of the council.

GRANT OBJECTS TO McCULLOCH

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—A special dispatch from Washington says: It is rumored that General Grant intends to do what he can to prevent the confirmation of McCulloch as secretary of the treasury. It goes that he has not had a friendly feeling for McCulloch for years growing out of the dismissal of Secretary Stanton by President Johnson. This step was taken in the face of a protest from General Grant, and in the controversy McCulloch took Johnson's part so boldly that Grant was much offended.

THE WHEAT TRADE

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—The outward movement of wheat during the week has been moderate. Exporters have manifested a fair degree of interest and would doubtless have been more liberal buyers of accommodation for grain could be found in ocean steamers. Corn has been more freely dealt in by shippers, at lower prices. Exporters have been buying all the low grade flour they could get and bidding on round lots to arrive.

THE NEW ORLEANS FAIR

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—Colonel Burke, director general of the world's industrial and cotton centennial exposition, announces that as congress meets on the day heretofore designated for the opening ceremonies, and therefore the president and congressmen could not then be present, the formal opening will take place December 16. Exhibits will be received until December 10 with the understanding that they must be arranged in place by opening day.

MEETING OF STOCK MEN

WACO, TEX., Nov. 1.—Delegates from central Texas met here to-day and perfected permanent organization of the Central Texas Stock association. C. W. White was elected president, and delegates to the St. Louis stock convention were appointed. This association represents large and important cattle interests.

TREASURY STATEMENT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The decrease of the public debt during October was $8,301,142; decrease since June 30, 1884, $ 2,903,3 [illegible]. Cash in treasury, $434,993,572; gold certificates, $140,348,3 [illegible]; silver certificates of deposit, $17,850,000; refunding certificates, $264,800; legal tenders $ 1 [illegible]; fractional currency, $6,974,27 [illegible].

REDUCING WAGES

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1.—Mount Vernon Cotton mills at Woodbury, Baltimore county, posted notices yesterday that the wages of the operatives would be reduced on the first of the month 5 to 10 and 15 per cent. Those receiving the highest would be reduced 15 and the others 10.

WASSON PARDONED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The president has pardoned Postmaster Major James R. Wasson.

IN WALL STREET.

The Market Closes with a General Fractional Advance in Quotations.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Governments, strong. Railways weak early, but closed strong. Stocks opened weak, and declined ¼ to ¾ in the general list, and 1½ in Reading. The reduction in passenger rates exerted an unfavorable effect. Near midday the market began to improve. The market closed strong at the highest figures of the day. Compared with last night's closing, prices are ¼ to 1¼ higher except for Missouri Pacific, Erie and Reading, which are ⅛ to 1 lower.

There was a fair business in mining stocks to-day, and prices were steady to firm. Sales included Bassick at $3 50, Bulwer 50 regular and 35 seller 60, Colorado Central 65, Central Arizona 20, Albion 15, Consolidated Pacific 40, Horn Silver $5 50@5 75, Dunkin 13, Robinson 38@40, North Belle Isle 40, Eureka $3 30, Union Consolidated 80 and Standard 1 50.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS

Money was easy at 1@1½. Prime paper, 5@6. Exchange, bills, weak at $4 80, demand, $4 83½.

Wool was dull and heavy.

Bonds—3s, 100⅛; 4½s, 113¼; 4s, 122; Pacific, 95s, 27.

Stocks—American 9 [illegible], Canada Pacific 41¼, Canada Southern 29, Central Pacific 38, Burlington 117½, Lackawanna 104, Denver & Rio Grande 8⅝, Erie 13½, Hannibal & St. Joe 18½, Kansas & Texas 16¼, Lake Shore 66¼, Louisville & Nashville 25, Michigan Central 53, Northern Pacific 18½, Preferred 43, Northwestern 86¾, New York Central 85¾, Oregon Navigation 67, Transcontinental 12¾, Improvement 15, Pacific Mail 52¾, Panama 98, Rock Island 10¼, St. Paul 7½, Texas Pacific 9¼, Union Pacific 54¾, United States 52, Fargo 106, Western Union 60¾.

Petroleum was firm at 72¼.

RATE OF INTEREST LOWERED

WALL STREET, Nov. 1.—The Fourth National bank has issued notice to its correspondents, stating that the rate of interest on balance would be fixed at 2 per cent. on $500 and upwards, after October 31, until better rates for money can be obtained. This is a reduction of ½ per cent. About twenty other interest-paying banks are contemplating a slight reduction but are delaying definite action in the matter until after the clearing-house meeting next Thursday, as which it is proposed to act as a body.

GOLD FROM EUROPE

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The steamship Fulda brought $900,000 in gold bars to the Bank of British North America, $800,000 in gold bars to Plock & Co., and 300,000 francs to Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co.

BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The weekly bank statement shows that the banks now hold $31 [illegible] in excess of legal requirements.

INDIANA WILL REPUDIATE HENDRICKS

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—The *Press* prints an editorial dispatch from Indianapolis which says: "I have studied the situation very carefully, and the underlying influence is such, in my judgment, that it will give Blaine and Logan a victory over Hendricks here, where the latter's sympathies, public utterances and official acts are best known. It is the old Union feeling that has been thoroughly aroused by the recent revival of his copperhead record. Every soldier, every soldier's son, has thus been forced into the fight by the action of the democrats themselves."

CLEVELAND IN NEW YORK.

The Democratic Candidate Reviews a Parade of Business Men.

ALBANY, Nov. 1.—Governor Cleveland accompanied by his private secretary and Adjutant General Farnsworth, left here at 11 o'clock this morning for New York, on the regular train. The time of his departure was not generally known, and consequently no unusually large throng was at the depot. Governor Cleveland reviews a parade in New York to-night returning early Sunday morning.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Governor Cleveland accompanied by General Farnsworth and his staff arrived at the Hoffman house at 1:25 o'clock this afternoon. He comes to review the parade of Cleveland and Hendricks merchants this afternoon, and a torchlight demonstration this evening.

THE BUSINESS MEN'S PARADE

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—At 3:15 this afternoon two divisions of the business men's Cleveland and Hendricks parade started from their respective rendezvous up Broadway to be reviewed by Governor Cleveland. The first division, from Worth street and Broadway, was in this order: Mounted police, grand marshal John B. Woodward, presidents and vice-presidents of the various associations, honorary staff of the grand marshal, dry goods men's association, hardware men, metal association and West side merchants' Cleveland and Hendricks clubs.

The second division started from Church street and Broadway, led by the stock exchange Cleveland and Hendricks club, stock exchange clerks, produce and maritime exchange, New York mining exchange, cotton exchange, insurance men's association, the lawyers' Cleveland and Hendricks club, New York petroleum and stock exchange, cigar and leaf tobacco, hide and leather association, distillers, wine and spirits exchange, jewellers, coffee exchange, metal exchange, young men's independent club, Columbia college students, medical association, the Sullivan Cleveland and Hendricks club, men in the coal and iron trade, railway employes, printers, publishers and paper dealers, maltsters, pottery and glassware, bank clerks, custom-house brokers, exchange brokers, harbor men, steamboat and transportation companies, car men and drivers and Washington market men.

AN IMMENSE CROWD

Broadway is crowded and the sidewalks is impassable. The marching men all have the same cry, and keep step to it. The crowd on the sidewalks have caught it up, and have added there to the voices in line. Nothing can be heard for miles along Broadway, and down all the side streets, save the unfaltering yell of "Burn, burn, burn this letter!"

CLEVELAND APPEARS ROYALLY

Cleveland stood over three hours on the reviewing stand next to Worth monument under a canopy of purple velvet, fringed with gold, upon each corner of which was a golden eagle. When he took his position, soon after 4 o'clock, Madison square before him was packed with people. The grand stand on the opposite side of Fifth avenue held at least 100 ladies with their escorts. A great shout in the distance, which increased to a roar as the head of the procession came in view, announced the approach of the mass of men. Cleveland stood up, and greater cheers broke forth, which were increased as Lat Gilmore seized his wand and his great band sent out upon the air, "Hail to the Chief." General Woodward, the grand marshal, here saluted the governor, and the latter returned the salute, the crowd acknowledging the greeting with a cheer that might have been heard in Jersey. When Cleveland moved from the stand, after the procession passed, and until he entered the Hoffman house, the crowd kept up a continuous cheer.

This exceptionally great display in numbers as well as appearance had not passed away when the torches of the Tammany braves were seen, waving wheresoever one looked, as the different wards and assembly district associations were making their way to their rendezvous in the neighborhood of Washington square.

While these two monster demonstrations were taking place in New York, Brooklyn over the river from New York, was having a parade of its own and it is estimated that not less than 20,000 men were in line. Brooklyn proper was assisted in the line by delegations from country towns. The line of march extended from City Hall through various streets to Williamsburg, a distance of about twelve miles. There was tremendous enthusiasm all along the route.

HE REVIEWS HIS EXECUTIONERS

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The streets were animated again to-night with people out to see the Tammany hall parade. The police seemed worn out by their struggles with the people during the week, crowding to see Blaine and Cleveland and the grand procession in honor of the candidates for president. At 10 o'clock Governor Cleveland accompanied by delegations from the business men's clubs and a squad of police, made his way to the reviewing stand. Immediately afterwards he was joined by members of the national and state executive committees. The governor was continuously cheered until the procession appeared. John Kelly and other members of the Tammany society rode at the head of the line. After them came a delegation from the first assembly district, the Young Men's Democratic club and other district organizations. A large majority of the Tammany men bore legends referring to local issues and candidates. The crowd made much noise. Governor Cleveland was repeatedly cheered during the parade and also on his return to the hotel.

RAILROAD NOTES

SETTLING RATES

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The New York Central announces a reduction in its first class rates to Chicago to $18 50. Brokers are selling tickets at $17. The West Shore road is expected to reduce its rate shortly to $12.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Late in the afternoon yesterday brokers openly sold New York Central tickets at $14. That there will be further reductions by the roads is certain. The situation is one in which changes are likely to be made almost from day to day. The Pennsylvania intend to change during the day. Unless rates go lower than now made it is likely this road will maintain its rate, as it claims it is getting a fair share of current business.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

McAFEE'S BIGAMY

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—A special from Philadelphia says: The story published yesterday morning concerning McAfee and the charge of his bigamy in St. Paul, has excited comment here because he was said to be the husband of a daughter of General Meade. General Meade had only three daughters, two of whom are unmarried and live in Philadelphia while the other lives with her husband. Colonel George Meade says he knows nothing of the story.

SECURING BONDSMEN

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Counsel for William E. Rhinelander, who shot lawyer John Drake, was at the district attorney's office to-day with two bondsmen for his client, and some hours will be consumed in search as to their title to property, etc. It is probable that Rhinelander will be released before night.

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Wheat was strong during the greater portion of the session, and closed a shade over yesterday: 74¼ cash or November, 76¼ December, 77 January, 83⅜ May. Corn was steady: 41¼ cash or November, 39¼ December, 39⅜ May. Oats were irregular: 25¼ November, 26¼ December, 25¼ the year, 29¼ May. Rye was dull at 49¼. Barley was dull at 60.

Pork was firmer: $11 52½@11 55 the year. Lard was in fair demand: $6 85@6 87½ November. Bulk meats were in fair demand, shoulders, $6 25@6 35; short ribs, $7 00@7 25, according to age; short clear, $7 75@ 80.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Hogs—Receipts 13,000, dull and a shade lower; rough packing, $4 10@4 55; packing and shipping, $4 60@4 90; light, $4 10@4 75.

Cattle—Receipts, 3500; active and firm; all were sold; common to choice shipping, $4 20@[illegible]; stockers and feeders, $2 [illegible]@3 75; Texans 5c higher at $3 40@4 [illegible]. Sales were made as follows: 342 Montana, 1140 lbs, $4 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 400; steady; inferior to fair, $2 40@3; fair to good, $3 10@3 75; choice sheep and lambs $[illegible] 60.

ACCIDENTS.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT

MANSFIELD, Ohio, Nov. 1.—The passenger train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad due here at 1:58 this morning, jumped a frog near Alto, Ohio. The first two cars were not damaged, but the third car struck a freight engine on the siding, and the cars following were telescoped and totally demolished. No one was killed, but a large number were injured.

ALLEGED REGISTRATION AT CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Federal authorities to-night arrested John Stearns, brother-in-law of Mayor Harrison, democratic candidate for governor; W. J. Clinger, clerk of the south side police court and Frank A. Owens, on a charge of aiding and abetting false registration. The officials decline to make any public statement except in a general way, that their evidence is direct and absolute. One of the detectives is named Douglass, who is supposed to have collected evidence against these and other parties arrested by the city police on the same general charges, but released on bail. The three persons were arrested by United States officers, taken before the commissioners and their bail fixed at $4,000 each.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Usual Budget of Items from San Francisco.

A PROMINENT MAN MISSING

A Columbia River Fishing Boat Found in British Columbia—News Items from Victoria—Coast Notes

DEMOCRATIC DEMONSTRATION

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—The largest democratic demonstration of the campaign occurred to-night. The line was about four miles long and numbered between 6000 and 7000 men, about 500 of whom were mounted. The procession was rather local than national in character, most of the divisions being devoted to particular local candidates. One of the three or four general divisions was gotten up by the brewers, and was headed by a monster beer barrel, on a truck drawn by four horses. As the barrel passed along free beer was served to the crowd on the sidewalks. The most notable local division was one made up of the superintendent of streets, who is a candidate for re-election. It consisted of about 100 scavenger carts the property of the city, decorated with banners and filled with hoodlums bearing such inspiring mottos as "Four miles of sewer built by this administration," "Down with the street sweeping machines," etc. The other divisions were of similar character, and the only national features were occasional portraits of Cleveland and a transparency with extracts from Blaine's letters to Fisher. Boss Buckley was a conspicuous figure, and his lambs, stationed at convenient intervals, applauded vociferously. Many leading democrats declined to join the procession on the ground that it was gotten up by Buckley.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived—Bktn Malo, Kennedy, eight days from Departure bay, coal to N. Bichard; ship Matthew Turner, Anderson, 17 days from Kodiak, 1610 cases salmon to Alaska Commercial company; stmr Columbia, Bolles, three days from Portland via Astoria 45 hours, passengers and merchandise, to O. R. & N. Co. Cleared—Stmr Coos Bay, Lawless, Portland, Coast and River Steamship Co.; ship Valley Forge, Lovejoy, Port and [illegible]; stmr Empire, Butler, Victoria, etc.; stmr Beda, Dill, Astoria.

ADMITTED TO PROBATE

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—The will of Spencer Hill has been filed for probate. The estate consisting of real estate in Santa Clara, San Mateo, Tulare and Inyo counties and in this city. Personal property, consisting of mining stock, is valued at $125,000. Deceased left $100 each to his brothers, John W. and James H. Hill, and to his sister, Mrs. Harriet E. Magill. All the rest of his property is left to his brother Orville C. Reddell.

OCTOBER FAILURES

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—Bradstreet mercantile agency reports 80 failures in the Pacific coast states and territories for the month of October just closed. Total assets $[illegible], and liabilities $674,341. Failures for the last 11 months are divided among the states and territories as follows: California, 58; Oregon, 11; Washington territory [illegible]; Arizona, 2; Nevada [illegible].

WHALING FLEET RETURNED

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—Nine of the whaling fleet arrived here yesterday from Fox islands. Only one failed to bring any cargo as the result of her cruise. The other eight brought an aggregate of 2842 barrels of oil, 31,150 pounds of bone, and 1684 pounds of ivory.

DEATH

Henry Kimball, of the firm of Bartling & Kimball, bookbinders, died suddenly this afternoon.

THE STEAMER

[Special.] The Portland steamer arrived in this port this morning.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

CAN ANYONE EXPLAIN THE MYSTERY?

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 1.—A mysterious affair is being investigated at New Westminster. On Wednesday three Hydah Indians were found in possession of a Columbia river fishing boat. It is quite new, and the masts have no been strained in heavy gales. They are branded with a red hot iron, and each of the three bears the letters "J. N.," in two places. The boat is copper fastened, and worth $200. The Indians say they bought it from a sailor for $50. When asked from what port he sailed, one answered, "Come down Fraser river." They are in prison, and will be examined on Monday. In the boat the constable found a chart of Haro straits and a chest of carpenter's tools. The letters "P. J. S." are carved on one of the planes with a knife. All the tools are marked H. F. C. In a portmanteau there is a lot of underclothing, quite new, a fine linen shirt and a suit of clothes for a boy. In an album the books were inscribed with the [illegible] following entries: "H. [illegible] 1881. Worked for W. S. Slade one month." On another page appears this entry: "J. M. Breen, Esq., Albert [illegible] Elder Freeman and [illegible]." In another page in the same book appears: "Quit herding Chinamen on Seabird Bluff, March 8, 1883." There was a chart in the boat. Seabird bluff is on the Fraser, and railway officials will know who it was that quit herding the Chinese. An album found in the store contains the likeness of an Indian, his wife and child, and five miniature likenesses of a young white man, who was aged about 25 when the picture was taken.

NEWS ITEMS FROM VICTORIA

VICTORIA, Nov. 1.—The steamer Mexico sailed to-day, taking the following passengers from Victoria: Wm. Dwyer, W. H. Kyle, W. T. Curtis, Mrs. Wilke and two children, D. M. Ellis, Geo. H. as Wm. Lloyd, Capt. S. T. Scott, wife and two children, Robt. Avant, E. Wynne, H. Fry, James Williams, J. A. Fave, R. Bentley, Geo. L. Tinestine, Wm. Peeble, Mr. and Mrs. Westland, Miss H. Warr, W. Stewart, T. C. Lyon, Mrs. Gelliston, S. A. Arnold and wife, and twenty-eight in the steerage.

Stokes & Dingmore, representing the Northern Pacific and the O. R. & N. Co., have made satisfactory arrangements with Victoria merchants in the refund of overcharges on freight bills brought over these lines. An office will be opened by the companies in this city.

Sale—Steamer Mexico, San Francisco.

A storm of wind and rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over this city last night.

VICTORIA, Nov. 1.—Passed to-day—Steamer Wellington, for San Francisco.

Geo. Milne closed a successful engagement to-night.

Rear Admiral Baird and staff arrived to-day from England. Vice Admiral Lyons will leave to-day for England.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

A PROMINENT MAN MISSING

WALLA WALLA, Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Herbert Clark, banker of Moscow, Idaho, formerly of Walla Walla, has mysteriously disappeared. Ten days have elapsed since he left home for this city, and he has not been seen or heard of since. He was formerly O. R. & N. agent here. He must have been murdered, as there is no other cause for his disappearance.

COLFAX, W. T., Nov. 1.—[Special.]—Considerable excitement exists in this section over the disappearance of Herbert Clark of the firm of Baker & Clark, bankers of Moscow. He left for Portland and Walla Walla October 21 to be absent one week, and has not since been heard from. He was to travel to Dayton on horseback, and then go by train. Foul play is suspected as his business affairs are straight. Mr. Charles Moore and Willis Sweet of Moscow are here telegraphing to different parties, but up to the present time have failed to learn anything of his whereabouts.

ARMSTRONG AT COLFAX

COLFAX, Oct. 31.—[Special.]—Armstrong was received at the city limits by the mayor, two bands, old soldiers and a crowd of citizens. The hall was jammed and crowds were turned away. The ladies presented him boquets. This was the most enthusiastic reception of the canvass. This is Voorhees' home, but it proposes to give Armstrong the largest majority of any county in the territory.

It was a Frenchman who wrote: What is a woman? For a painter, a model; for a doctor, a subject; for a peasant, a housekeeper; for a Parisian, a toy; for a naturalist a female; for an Albanian, a beast of burden; for a Roman, a citizeness; for a schoolboy, an angel; for an honest man a companion.

David Dudley Field, the eminent New York lawyer, will be eighty years of age on the 13th of February next, and has an income from his law practice and his investments of over $100,000.

MINING STOCKS

	SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.	
Alpha	60 Hale & Norcross	1 1
Alta	40 Martin White	40
Belcher	50 Mexican	8
Bodie Con	25 Mono	1 1
Bullion	20 Ophir	
Bulwer	45 Potosi	1 00
Chollar	1 5 Savage	1 25
Con Cal & Virginia	10 Sierra Nevada	90
Crown Point	35 Union	75
Gould & Curry	95	

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

A FEARFUL PANIC.

Sixteen People Crushed to Death in a Mad Rush from a Glasgow Theater.

GLASGOW, Nov. 1.—A panic scene occurred to-night in the Star theater, caused by a cry of fire. During the rush by the audience to escape from the building, sixteen people were killed and twelve seriously injured. The performance had proceeded without interruption until shortly after 9 o'clock, when some persons shouted "Fire!" The whole audience instantly rose to their feet and made a rush to the several exits. The great mass of people in the "pit," in rushing therefrom, met a crushing crowd pouring down from the gallery, and the fearful and fatal block followed. Wild shrieks of agony and despairing cries for help could not then be answered.

The mass of panic-stricken and struggling humanity were appealed to by the officers of the theater, and by the police to hold back, but the appeals were unheeded. The crazed crowd frantically pressed toward the outlets, trampling down and over the weaker ones, until the street was reached.

When the theater was finally cleared, sixteen corpses were found on the stairs leading from the gallery and twelve persons were so badly injured that they only gave evidence that life was not extinct by their piteous moans.

THE FIRE BRIGADE TURNS OUT

Upon the first alarm being rung, the whole fire brigade quickly went to the rescue and with the police tried their utmost to allay the panic and rescue the dead and dying, but they were unable to render much effective service. Police and citizens finally succeeded in forcing their way into the building, and then aided all they could to escape to the street, but the masses was so wedged that they were sadly interfered with in their humane labors.

The city ambulance corps conveyed the victims, the wounded and dead, to the infirmary. The wounded were so overcome that they were as helpless as the dead.

It was learned that the author of the cry of fire was a former employe of the theater, who had been dismissed. The audience numbered about 2000. The performance was chiefly music hall business.

Another account says the alarm arose while a trapeze performer was taking a dive from the ceiling of the theater to a net in mid-air, and one of the audience shouted "fire," meaning the performer had gone too near the footlights.

GERMANY

FAILED TO BE RE-ELECTED

BERLIN, Nov. 2.—Messrs. Lewetzow, Bendewitz, Gneist and Hofrecht, all well known statesmen, failed to be re-elected to the reichstag on the first ballot.

SCOTLAND.

VIOLENT GALE.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—A violent gale is raging to-day on the east coast of Scotland.

THE SOUDAN.

RUMORS FROM KHARTOUM.

CAIRO, Nov. 1.—Colonel Wilson telegraphs from Ambukol that the men who arrived from Khartoum report they saw Colonels Stewart, Power and Hertin, who were on board the steamer that was wrecked some days ago at Wady Gama. The same men report that Gordon's steamer had brought 700,000 bushels of grain from Sennar.

ENGLAND.

MARY ANDERSON MAKES A HIT.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—"Romeo and Juliet" was produced at the Lyceum theater this evening, Mary Anderson as Juliet. The performance was a tremendous success. Minister Lowell was present. Miss Anderson was repeatedly called before the curtain.

FEDERATION BILL ABANDONED.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The English ministry of Australia abandoned the Australian federation bill, in consequence of opposition displayed by the assembly of New South Wales.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 1.—Wheat was dull and depressed. No. 1 California, 6s 7d@6s 10d, No. winter 6s 10d@6s 4d. Corn was firm.

FRANCE.

NOTES FROM PARIS.

PARIS, Nov. 2.—Prime Minister Ferry is treating with the British minister of state for foreign affairs, for joint action towards Chili, in support of the claims of French and British subjects growing out of the recent war.

The French minister to Morocco threatens reprisals, unless outrages committed on Jews who are French subjects be stopped, and persons injured be indemnified. It is reported that at Fez, Jews claiming French protection were strongly urged for refusing to walk barefooted in the streets. Other French Jews were banished.

De Lesseps denies that he is intriguing to obtain possession of the state of Panama for France.

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—SMITH J.

SATURDAY, Nov. 1, 1884.

J. K. Mist vs. R. B. Knapp et al—Motion to strike out parts of answer allowed.

F. G. Bedleman vs. Morris Ball, administrator—Demurrer to complaint overruled.

O. Normandin vs. E. Gratton—Plaintiff allowed six days to move or plead to answer.

A. Mackinnon excused from further attendance as a grand juror.

State of Oregon vs. L. A. Johnson—Released on bail.

Christopher Sauervien, Fred W. Carlson, John R. Campbell, August Kruse, Otto Conrad, Samuel Lind and N. P. Lind admitted to citizenship.

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GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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